Biterary.

The Almighty Bollar.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

Ali letters on business should ressed to Cooper, Sanderson & Co.

They brought him a dollar. He took it, clutched it in his long, skinny fingers, tried its sound against the bedpost, and then gazed at it long and intently with his dull leaden eyes. That day, in the hurry of business, Death had struck him, even in the street He was hurrying to collect the last month's rent, and was on the verge of the miserable court where his tenants herded like beasts in their kennels-he was there with his bank book in his hand, when Death laid his hand upon

He was carried home to his splendid mansion. He was laid upon a bed with a satin coverlet. The lawyer, the relations and the preacher were sent for. All day long he lay without speech, moving only his right hand, as though in the act of counting money.

At midnight he spoke. He asked for a dollar; and they brought one to him, and lean and gaunt he sat up in his death-bed, and clutched

it with the grip of death. A shaded lamp stood on a table near the silken bed. Its light fell faintly around the splendid room, where chairs and carpets and mirrors, silken bed and lofty ceiling, all said, Gold! as plainly as human lips can say it.

His hair and eyebrows were white, his cheeks sunken, and his lips thin and surrounded by wrinkles that indited the passion of Avarice. As he sat up in his bed with his neck bared and the silken coverlet wrapped about his lean frame, his white hair and eyebrows contrasting with his wasted and wrinkled face, he looked like a ghost. And there was life in his leaden eye-all that life was centered on the Dollar which

he gripped in his clenched fist. His wife, a pleasant-faced, matronly woman, was seated at the foot of the bed. His son, a young man of twentyone, dressed in the last touch of fashion, sat by the lawyer. The lawyer sat before the table, pen in hand, and gold spectacles on his nose. There was a huge parchment spread before him. "Do you think he will make a will?"

asked the son. "Hardly compos mentis, yet," was the whispered reply. "Wait. He'll be build after awhile" be lucid after awhile.

"My dear," said the wife, "had not I better send for a preacher?" She rose and took her dying husband by the hand, but he did not mind. His

eyes were upon the Dollar. He was a rich man. He owned palaces on Walnut and Chestnut streets, and hovels and courts on the outskirts. He had iron mines in this State; copper mines on the lakes somewhere; he kinds; he had half a dozen papers in

He knew but one crime without the power to pay. He knew but one virtue-to get money. That crime he had never forgiventhis virtue he had never forgotten in the long war of thirty-five years.

To hunt down a debtor, to distress tenant, to turn a few additional thousands by a sharp speculation—these were the main achievements of his life. He was a good man-his name wason a silver plate upon the pew-door of a

velvet cushioned church. He was a benevolent man-for every thousand dollars that he wrung from the tenants of his courts, or from the debtors who writhed beneath his heel, he gave ten dollars to some benevolent in-

stitution. He was a just man-the gallows and the jail always found in him a faithful and unswerving advocate.

And now he is a dying man-see!-As he sits upon the bed of death, with the Dollar in his clenched hand. O, holy Dollar! object of his life-long pursuit, what comfort hast thou for him now in

his pain of death? At length the dead man revived and dictated his will. It was strange to see the mother and son and lawyer muttering-and sometimes wrangling-beside the bed of death. All the while the Testator clutched the Dollar in his right

While the will was being made the preacher came—even he who held the pastoral charge of the church whose pew doors bore saintly names on silver plates, and whose seats on Sabbath day groaned beneath the weight of respecta bility, broadcloth and satin.

He came and said his prayer-decorously and in measured words-but never once did the dying man relax his hold on the Dollar.

"Can't you read me something, say -quick, don't you see I'm going?" at length said the rich man, turning a frightened look toward the preacher. The preacher, whose cravat was of the whitest, took a book with golden clasps. from a marble table. And he read: " And I say unto you it is easier for camel to go through the eye of a needle

than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God." "Who said those words-who-who -who?" fairly shrieked the dying man, shaking the hand which clenched the

Dollar at the preacher's head. The preacher hastily turned over the leaf and did not reply.

"Why did you never tell me this be fore? Why did you never preach from it as I sat in your church? Why-

The preacher did not reply, but turned over another leaf. But the dying man would not be quieted. "And it's easier for a camel to go thro

the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God, is it? Then what's to become of me? Am I not rich? What tenant did I ever spare —what debtor did I ever release? And you stood up Sunday after Sunday and preached to us, and never said a word about the camel. Not a word about the

The preacher, in search of a consoling passage, turned rapidly over the leaves, and, in his confusion, came to this pas sage, which he read:

"Go too now we rich man, weep and howl, for your miseries that shall come upon you. Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were with fire; ye have heaped treasure together for the last days. Behold the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kent by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabbath."

'And yet you never preached that to me!" shricked the dying man. The preacher, who had blundered through the passage from James, which

we have quoted, knew not what to say.

VOLUME 66. He was perchance terrified by the very look of the dying parishioner. Then the wife drew near and strove to comfort him, and the son (who had been

reading the will) attempted a word or two of consolation. But with the Dollar in his hand he sank into death, talking of stock, so rent, of copper mine and camel, of tenant and debtor, until the breath left his

Thus he died. When he was cold, the preacher rose and asked the lawyer whether the deceased had left anything to such and such a charitable society which had been engrafted upon the preacher's

And the wife closed his eyes and tried wrench the Dollar from his hand, but in vain. He clutched it as though it were the only savior to light him through the darkness of eternity. And the son sat down with dry eyes and thought of the hundreds of thous

ands that were now his own. Next day there was a hearse followed a train of carriages nearly a mile in length. There was a great crowd around an open grave, and an elegant sermon upon the virtues of the deceased by the preacher. There was a fluttering of crape badges, and rolling of carriages, and-no tears. They left the dead man and returned to the palace, where sorrow died even as the crape was taken from the door-knob. And in the grave the dead hand still clutched the Dollar.

The Round Table.

The round table was a game practiced by English Knights in the days of Henry III. The name was derived from a fraternity of Knights, who frequently jousted or played at a lancegame with each other, and accustomed themselves to eat together in one apartment; and, in order to set aside all distinction of rank or quality, seated themselves at a circular table, where every place was equally honorable. Rogerde Mortimer, a nobleman of great opulence established a Round Table at Kenilworth, for the encouragement of military pastimes, whereone hundred Knights, with as many ladies, were entertained at his expense. Afterwards, a more expensive Round Table was erected by Edward III., at Windsor. This one was on a very extensive scale. It contained the area of a circle whose diameter was two hundred feet. Games and military exercises were carried on by the young Knights, who assembled here with a view of attaining all the requisites of a soldier. The example of King Edward being followed by Phillip of Valois, King of France, he drew to his court many German and Italian Knights, who would otherwise have gone to England. But the contest of the two monarchs had the effect (to use a vulgar had golden interests in California. His | phrase) of running the thing into the name was bright upon the records of ground. The Round Table was aboltwenty banks; he owned stocks of all shed, and the order of the garter succeeded it. The ceremonial parts of this order are retained to the present day, but the spirit of the inst accord with the customs and manners

of society in the nineteenth century. A Domestic War Dramá. A singular case before the Supreme Court of New York shows how a de-ceitful widow duped a soldier. The plaintiff tells a most romantic and piti-He returned after three years ful story. ervice in the ranks of the defenders of the country, with his back pay and an honorable discharge in his pocket, to Jersey City, and put up at a boarding house kept by one Mrs. Brosman, who represented herself as a lone lorn widow, with three small children. Here the widow's fascinations overcame the heart of the soldier. He told his love, and was not rejected; the children called him papa;" the widow styled herself Mrs. "papa;" the widow styled herself Mrs. Brown. There was a brother about the house, and this brother, the widow said, held a lien or claim on her establishment to the extent of about \$500. How 'nice" if that could be moved! The war was nearly over; bounties were very high, and to raise the money Mr. Brown was determined to re-enlist. He did so in New Jersey, and handed over the bounty to the friendly brother John. Soon came the end of the struggle, and the returning soldier hastened to rejoin the dear wife that was to be. He hurried to the hotel but the widow had disappeared. In her place, however, appear ed the brother, but "quam mutatus ab illo!" No longer the brother but the insulted husband demanding what business John had to inquire for his wife, and informing him that the widow was, and long had been Mrs. Brosman. The oblidera were his own children; the children were his own children; the house had been sold, and if he (Brown) called again he would be eliminated from the property of the solution of the soluti

on an affidavit of these facts has pro-cured an order of arrest against the of-fending Brosman, which has probably by this time been served on him by the Smuggling on the Frontier.

from the premises.

Brown now seeks redress at law, and

There can be no doubt of the truth of the report. Hardly a day passes but somewhere along the frontier goods are smuggled over. Silk patterns, laces, shawls, men's broadcloths and other fine goods present tempting baits to smugglers, and large quantities certainly find their way from Canada to the States with paying duty. Sarnia is the States with paying duty. favorite point of crossing for smugglers, but they cross all along the frontier between Sarnia and Ogdensburgh. One active branch of traffic is in liquor, the very high tax on which offer enormous profits to the successful parties. Even respectable ladies are found taking the character of smugglers, and engaging in the work of defrauding the Govern-ment. The Ogdensburgh Journal states that two most respectable ladies of that town have lately been arraign-ed for smuggling. The high prices of clothing in the States are taking numbers from this city and from other places near the frontier to Canada to ourchase their winter clothing. Sever l stores in Hamilton, &c., have enjoyed an extensive patronage of that characte In the little village of Windsor

opposite Detroit, no less than eight large clothing stores have lately been opened. A cost costing seventy-five dollars here can be bought in Canada for thirty dollars of thirty dollars in thirty dollars. lars or thirty-five dollars in gold, say forty-four dollars or fifty dollars in currency; a suit worth one hundred dollars here can be brought there for dollars here can be brought there for forty-five dollars, say sixty-seven dol-lars in our money; boots twelve dollars here can be had there for six dollars, say nine dollars of our money, and other things in like proportion. This say nine dollars or our the other things in like proportion. This being the case, a considerable saving is experienced by purchasers, after paying their expenses to Canada and back. At a meeting in Detroit it was estimated that from \$5,000 to \$10,000 worth of goods are smuggled into that city daily.

Measures were taken to abate the evil.

Not a Word of Comfort. The keeper of a well-known eating aloon at the depot on a branch road running from the "Erie" north, was ome years since, and is still, afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. Sev eral of his friends visited him, one at a time, and told him that unless he gave up drinking it would kill him. At last up drinking it would kill him. At last the doctor, by arrangement, said the same thing, and mine host began to cry, and said, "Jim has been here and talk-ing to me shout disking." ing to me about drinking so much, and then Tom came, and after him Sam, and all (boo-boo!) talking to me about drinking (boo-boo,) and now you've come; and there isn't nary one of you that considers how dreadful dry i am!" Miscellaneous.

Wade Hampton to the People of South Carolina---He Recognizes the Abolition of Slavery---The Duty of the People to Support President Johnson in His Present Policy.

Expecting to leave the State in a few Expecting to leave the State in a few days for an uncertain period, I cannot do so without expressing to my fellow-citizens my profound sense of the honor paid to me by the vote given to me in the recent election for Governor. In returning my thanks to them for the late approprious and extraordinary manispontaneous and extraordinary manifestation of their kindness, it is due to them that I should state the reasons which induced me to decline to be which induced me to decline to be a candidate. In the first place, the convention which gave the election of Governor to the people, had with singular unanimity—though not in their public capacity—requested the distinguished gentleman who has been elected to become a candidate for the office. This he consented to do, though, doubtless, at great personal inconvenierce and a heavy sacrifice of his prinierce and a heavy sacrifice of his private interests. Under these circumstant ces I was unwilling to do anything that might cause a political contest to the State. I thought that no good could arise at home from each contest, while arise at home from such a contest, it might do us infinite mischief abroad The President of the United States had exhibited not only a strong disposition to protect the South from the radicalism of the North, but to reinstate us in our civil and political rights. I feared that my election—by embarrassing him in his labors and policy—might incident-ally do harm to the State. Superadded ally do harm to the State. Superadded to these considerations of a public character, deterring me from appearing as a candidate, there were others of a private nature no less strong. My affairs vate nature no less strong. In all all a meglected for five years, imperatively demanded my personal attention. Had I believed that my election as Governor could really benefit the State, or subserve any of her true interests, no sacrifice of a private nature, however great, and the strength per from accenting ould have deterred me from accepting that or any other position to which she might have called me; but regarding my nomination only as a compliment from some of my former comrades, I felt at liberty to decline, though deeply sensible of honor paid to me by the sensible of honor paid to me by the nomination, and the manner in which it was received throughout the State. These reasons, which I hope you will understand and appreciate, impelled me to withdraw my name. Having given the reasons for the course I pursued, and expressed my thanks for your gen-erous confidence in me, I should per-haps here close. But the evidence you

nave given of your kindness to and confidence in me—evidence as unexpected as it is gratifying—authorizes me, I trust without presumption, to add a few words of counsel.

For years past it has been the boast of counsel. our State that there was but one party within her limits. Commendable and vital as that state of affairs was during the war, it is scarcely, if at all, less so now. Every association of the past, ev-ery duty of the present, every hope of the future, bid us still to stand "shoulder to shoulder." The work before us demands all the pariotism, all the courand the particism, and the courage, all the endurance of our whole people. Let no party strife, no minor issues, no petty politics, divert us from the great and pressing work of the hour than the pressing work of the hour productions. That of reanimating, as far as possible, our prostrate and bleeding State, and rehabilitating her as speedily as may be with the forms, the rights and the sanc-

ave given of your kindness to and con

tity of government and of law.

The bark which was launched a few years ago, amid such joyous acclama-tions, which was freighted with such precious hopes, and which was wafted on by such earnest prayers, has suffered shipwreck. It behooves us, as wise men, to build of its broken timbers, as best we may, a raft, whenever we may hope to reach a haven of restand safety It may be that when the forms of government are restored, and freedom of speech allowed to us, your late convention will be subjected to harsh criticism and its action impugned. Should such, unhappily, be the case, remember that you, the people of South Carolina, accepted this convention as part and parcel of the terms of your surrender. The President had no shadow of authority, I admit—under the Constitu-tion of the United States—to order a convention in this or any other State, but, as a conqueror, he had the right to offer, if not to dictate terms. The terms offered by him you have accepted, and you are bound by every dictate of honor and manliness to abide by them honestly, and to keep in good faith

the pledges you have given. I do not myself concur fully in all the measures adopted by the convention; but I shall cheerfully acquiesce in the action it took to carry out faithfully the terms agreed on, and I willingly accord to it high praise for the manner in which it discharged its arduous and unwelcome labors. No similar body ever represented more largely than it did the dignity, the learning, the virtue and the patriotism of the State, and I am sure that it was actuated by pure and high motives.— Entertaining these views, I think that it is our duty to sustain the action of the convention in recognizing the abolition of slavery, to support the President of the United States so long as he mani-fests a disposition to restoreall our rights as a sovereign State, and to give to our newly-elected Governor a cordial co-operation in his grave and responsible duties. Above all, let us stand by our State—her record is honorable, her es-cutcheon untarnished. Here is our country-the land of our nativity, the home of our affections. Here all our hopes should centre; here we have worshipped the God of our fathers; here, amid charred and blackened ruins, are the spots we once fondly called our s: and here we buried the ashes of our kindred. All these sacred ties bind us to our State, and they are in-tensified by her suffering and her deso-

And, as a child, when scaring sounds n olest. Chings close and closer to the mother's breas So the loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar But bind us to our native land the more. I trust that you will pardon me for thus venturing to counsel you. Believe me, that it is in no presumptuous feelng that I do so, but solely in an honest sincere and humble hope of contributing my mite to the welfare and honor of our State. What I have said has been evoked by your recent manifestations of kindness to me. This I shall cherish as one of the proudest recollections of my life, for it assures me of your belief that I have tried to do my duty. It only remains for me, in bidding you farewel to say, that whenever the State needs my services she has only to command and I shall obev. I am, very respectfully and gratefully,

your fellow-citizen,
WADE HAMPTON.

Death of M. Dupin. The China brings news of the death Andre Marie Jean Jacques Dupin, well-known politician of France, and ex-President of the National Assembly He was born February 1, 1783, bred to the bar, defended Marshal Ney in 1815, and has filled a great number of public trusts. After the revolution of 1830 h was chosen President and Speaker of the Assembly, and won considerable fame as a presiding officer. At the great Exhibition in London in 1851, he was Exhibition in London in 1831, ne was President of the French Commission of the International Jury. Although not an active participant in the coup d'etat of Louis Napoleon, he has ever since been a supporter of the Government of the Emperor, and latterly held impor-tant offices under it. In 1857 he was made Procureur General of the Court of Cassation, and at the time of his death was Senator. During the present year his name has become familiar by an address on the corruption of French morals and the extravagance of French women.

 Humphrey Marshall was at the Attorney General's Office in Washington vester day seeking a pardon.

- Gen, Canby has restored the Methodist Episcopal churches of New Orleans to their The Shenandeah

The Last Anglo-Bebel Pirate—Her Arrival at Liverpool—She appears in the Mersey Flying the Confederate Flag—Her Surrender to the British War Steamer Donegal—The Pirate Captain Beleased on Parole.

m the N. Y. Herald. By the arrival of the Inman steamship City of London at this port, we have news of the surrender of the armed steamship Shenandoah, the last Anglo ebel pirate, to the British authorities The event had occasioned considerable excitement in England, but it was expected the affair would be settled with-out leading to serious complications. The Surrender.

The Liverpool Post of November avs the cruiser Shenandoah arrived it the Mersey yesterday about noon, and surrendered to her Majesty's ship Don-egal. The following is the telegraphic egal. The following is the telegraphic despatch announcing the fact:—
The Shenandoah, Captain Waddell, has surrendered to her Majesty's ship Donegal in the Mersey. She has a crew of one hundred and thirty men. When the pilot boarded her off the port he was asked whether the war was over or not. The last communication the Shenandoah had was with the him Paragraph hand for San Francisco. nication the Shenandoan had was will the ship Baracouta, bound for San Francisco on 3d August. Reported that she has destroyed thirty seven vessels in all." Captain Waddell, the commander of the Shenandoah, states that the last

vessel he spoke was the Baracouts from Liverpool for San Francisco, from which he learned that the South was really and truly defeated. On this he at once stowed away his guns and am-munition in the hold and started for Liverpool, stopping at no other port. On arriving of the Mersey he took a pilot on board, and finding that the news of the defeat of the confederacy was un mistakable, desired him to take the Shenandoah alongside a man-of-war, if there were one in the river. The excruiser was in consequence placed along-side her Majesty's steamship Donegal, and a crew from that vessel placed in charge of her, some custom officers be-ing also in charge with them. As she came up the river the Shenan-

doah excited great attention, the sight doan excited great enterton, the sign of the Confederate ensign she carried being now a novelty. She is a long, handsome ship, painted black, heavily sparred, and an unmistakably quick and serviceable vessel. As soon as the necessary formalities are concluded she will doubtless be handed over to the United States government. Immediately after the surrender Captain Waddell, his officers and crew got on shore, and no doubt they soon left the town. We may mention that the armament of the Shenandoah was taken out from this port in a steamer called the Laurel. This fact was promptly made public, and flatly contradicted at the time, though ample confirmation of the statement soon arrived from Madeira, near where the Shenandoah and Laurel met. According to various reports Captain

According to various reports Captain Waddell was more than oncetold, while cruising in the Pacific, of the termination of the war, but as his informants were the crews of the Northern vesséls he destroyed he persistently refused to give credence to the statement. During the stay of the steamer in the river the Sylph and the Sprite, the boats plying between the Princes' landing stage and the New ferry, will pass

around her on their journeys.

Subsequent Disposition of the Ves A Liverpool correspondent of the London Times says: In consequence of Captain Waddell having surrendered the Shenandoah to the commander of her Majesty's ship Donegal, the former vessel still bonegal, the former vessel and retained her anchorage in proximity to the Donegal, and a company of marines are in possession of the late cruiser. We yesterday stated that a portion of the officers, together with Captain Waddell, left the ship after the formal surrender, and loaded at Livernool where they

and landed at Liverpool, where they separated. To-day, however, we learn that Captain Waddell, after pledging his word of honor to Commander R. N., of her Majesty's ship Eagle (who received the surrender), went ashore and communicated with a "Southern house," after which, accor promise, he rejoined his ship. In the meantime, however, after which, according to

the crew left the ship and escaped to the Cheshire side of the Mersey. That the crew of the Shenandoah have for sometime been short of provisions ther is not the least doubt as a boat load of is not the least doubt as a boat load of fresh beet, vegetables, potatoes, &c., sent off by some charitable Southerners, was refused permission to go alongside the Shenandoah, the officer in charge stating that a proper supply of fresh provisions would be served out by the Donegal to the men of the Shenandoah.

On board the Shenandoah there are about thirty-six chronometers, together with a quantity of sextants, cabin fur-niture, furs and other articles of value, which there is not the least doubt are the proceeds of Waddell's late raids among the whalers of the Arctic seas In her hold there still remains—in fact, all articles are under seal until instructions are received from government—s large quantity of ammunition, together with the six shunt guns and the large

swivel gun.
It is not at all impossible that within a few days the Mersey many be visited by the Sacramento or other vessels of the United States navy, under the com-mand of Admiral Goldsborough, whose squadron was last heard of at Toulon

and Brest. and Brest.

The vessel is now in charge of Lieut.
Cheek, of her Majesty's gunboat
Goshawk, whom Captian Paynter has laced on board with secret instructions. here are a guard of marines, a number of seamen from the Donegal, and body of customs officers in possession of the Shenandoah. There is on board a considerable quantity of money and valuables, but Captain Waddell has no ntention of using them for the ship's surpeses. He has preserved the property as that of the American government. purpeses. Consequently he and his officers and men are without pecuniary re-sources. Several of the crew who re-

nained on board are down with scurvy The communications between the gov-ernment and the authorities here, in eference to the Shenandoah, have been and are being carried on by telegraph. Shenandoah after sheanchored say they never saw an English man-of-war in such excellent trim after being at sea anything like the length of time since the vessel was last in port. The crew are stated to be for the most part smart young fellows, and to have the appear

ance of smart seamen. They are of mixed nationality, but several are apparently Americans. Waddell Stated to Have Changed His Crew.

From the Liverpool Post, Nov. 8.
When Capt. Waddell heard the real When Capt. Waddell heard the real news, or suspected that what he was told was true, he put about ship and ran for Lisbon. Not knowing what interpretation the British government or the federal government might put upon his conduct, he entered the Tagus, paid off his crew and put a new crew on board. In his long cruise and long voyages he prever encountered a British or an nn nis long cruise and long voyages he never encountered a British or an American man-of-war, and on Monday he sailed up the Mersey and startled the people on both sides of the river by displaying the Confederate flag.

History of the Shenandoa

The rebel pirate Shenandoah is the English vessel, manned by many of the grew of the rebel pirate Alabama, sunk by the Kearsarge, and has been raiding principally on our commerce in the East Indies and North Pacific Ocean. She was purchased by the rehelsin England. was purchased by the rebels in England, and fitted out there to a great extent. and nuted out there to a great extent.—
She cleared in October, 1864, under her
proper name, the Sea King, for Bombay,
with a load of coal. A rebel naval officer was in charge. She proceeded to the
island of Madeira, where she found an
English steamer called the laurel, which
had brought her guns amunition and had brought her guns, ammunition and an addition to her crew. The Laurel ran out of Funchal, and transferred the nunitions, &c., to the Sea King at sea When this was accomplished the En-glish flag was lowered and the rebel flag hoisted. The ship was then put in com mission as a rebel privateer, under a new name—the Shenandoah. Her. cruise was then continued. All American vessels found were burned and destroyed and their crews made prisoners or in-

duced to join the pirates. She touched at the island of Tristan d'Acunha, and landed the crews of the vessels she had already captured, and then steamed for Melbourne, Australia, where she arrived on the 25th of January last. On her voyage she captured and destroyed elev-en or twelve sail of all kinds, most of

them in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope. At Melbourne she received thorough repairs to her boilers and ma-chinery, was docked and had her bottom fixed, and augmented her crew, in vio-lation of English neutrality, by about eighty men. The English authorities granted every favor desired, against the urgent protest of our Consul, Mr. Blanchard, and the officers were feted at the Melbourne Club. Our Consul was insulted by one of the crown officers by the name of Gunner, and in every way our representative was given to understand that the sympathies of the people were

with the pirates. After remaining some time at Mel-bourne the Shenandoah steamed out of the bay and began cruising off the Heads waiting the arrival of several large American clippers, due in March at that port. The vessel sailed from Melbourne, and when next heard of was in the Ochotsk Sea and in Behring Strait where she did much damage to American whaling vessels. The consterna-tion effected by her appearance in those seas among our whaling vessels will be distinctly remembered as also the imnense damage which she effected. er disappearing from the North Pacific legan she was not heard of again until her appearance in the Mersey except on the occasion of her being seen off the Cape of Good Hope, as reported in the Herald of the 20th inst., (yesterday.)—
It now appears that she was on her way

ack to England to surrender. DESCRIPTION OF THE PIRATE The Shenandoah is a full clipper ship igged propeller, having hollow iron nasts and wire rigging. She carries all masts and wire rigging. She carries all the improved methods of reefing, furling and setting sails from deck; has rolling topsails, royals, and a fly at each masthead. She is about two hundred and sixty feet long. Her hull is of iron, frame covered with wood, rather weak. n fact, they had so little confidence in ts force of resistance that her officers ept her out of range of shot. She is a fast sailer and a fast steamer, and they calculated to effect more damage by surprise than by action. Her armament consists of four sixty-four pounders, two rifled thirty-two pounders and two twelve pounders. On herstern can still be seen a part of her old name, the Sea King, the whole not being obliterated by paint. The following is a list of the officers who shipped in her when leaving England to begin her piratical

Lieutenant Commanding .- James J First Lieutenants-Wm. C. Whittle, ohn Grimball, S. Smith Lee, F. T.

Second Lieutenant-D. M. Scales Acting Master-J. S. Bullock Acting Chief Engineer-Mat. O'Brien. Passed Assistant Surgeon-C. E. ining. Assistant Paymaster-W.

Bindlove Smith. Passed Midshipmen—C. A. Browne, T. Mason. Acting Assistant Surgeon-F. J. McNulty

Engineers—First Assistant, W. H. Codd; Second Assistant, John Hutchison; Third Assistant, Ernest Muggaffency.
Acting Master's Mates—C. E. Hunt,
J. T. Miner, Dodge Colton. Acting Boatswain-George Harwood. Acting Carpenter-John O'Shea.

Acting Gunne -John L. Guy Sailmaker-Henry Alcott. Second Carpenter-John Lynch. Sketches of the Officers of the Shena donh.

TIRUT CANNANDER JAS. J. WADDELL.

James J. Waddell, the chief of the

ew of the Shenandoah, is a native of Chatham county, N. C., and entered the United States naval service at Portsmouth, Va., on the receiving ship Pennsylvania, in 1841, having grad-uated at the Naval Academy by "the skin of his teeth." A few months after he was shot in the hip, in a duel with another-midshipman. After 15 years' service affoat he was made Assistant Professor of Navigation, &c., at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. In 1859 he was ordered to the East India squadron and in 1861, when the war broke out, mailed his resignation from St. Helena. His reason for resigning was given by him in a letter published by him in January, 1862, as owing to his "unwillingness to bear arms against his father's home and relatives in the seceded States." He declared explicitly that he had no property in the States, that he was not hostile to the constitution of the United States (very few of the rebels were, according to their story), that he venerated the flag and wished that he might hazard life and limb in its defence against some foreign foe, like cruel, neutral old England. The true reason was that he was en-gaged to be married to a young lady of Annapolis, whose family was strongly nclined to be rebellious. This lady Miss Iglehart, daughter of James Igle hart, a very wealthy merchant, he mar-

ried in December, 1861. This was his first overtact. His resignation was not accepted, and he stands on the navy register of 1862 as "dismissed." In February, 1862, after having taken the oath of allegiance, and while on parole not to leave Annapolis, he ran the blockade to Richmond and entered the rebel navy. His commission as first lieutenant in that service bears date March 27, 1862. He was assigned to duty at Drury's Bluff defences, on James river. Subsequently he had a command in Charleston harbor, from which he ran the blockade in 1864 to take command of the Shenandoah. The date of his promotion to lieutenant commander

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM C. WHIT-TLE, JR. This officer is a native of the State of Virginia, and a graduate of the Annap-olis Naval Academy. He entered the United Statesservice as an acting middy September 28, 1854, being fon probation," as the course in the Naval Academy is called, until his graduation and warrant as midshipman on the 11th of June, 1858. He made his first cruise at sea in the steam frigate Roanoke, returning in September, 1857; and, being placed under orders for examination, so remaining until 1858. He resigned early in 1861, and entered the rebel service as first lieutenent June 11. 1861: but his commission was next dated February 8, 1862. He was on duty in 1863 in the steamer Chattahoochee, in Mobile bay, whence he ran the blockade to England

in 1864. FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN GRIMBALL is a native of South Carolina and a renegade graduate of the Naval Academy He entered the United States service as an acting middy September 23, 1854, and received his warrant as midshipand received his warrant as midship-man on June 11, 1858. He was sent to sea on his first cruise in the Macedonian. He entered the rebel navy as first lieu-tenant in May, 1861; his commission was issued to him February 8, 1862. SIDNEY SMITH LEE,

the junior of that name, is the son of Captain Sidney Smith Lee, of the rebel navy, and a nephew of Robert E. Lee He entered the rebel navy as voluntees lieutenant, or "lieutenant for the war," as the volunteer officers of that grad were designated, March 22, 1862, and re-ceived his commission November 1, 1862. He was originally on duty on the steamer Atlanta FRANCIS T. CHEW

is a native of Tennessee; was once in the United States service, and entered

the rebel service as a "master on the line of promotion" on October 15, 1862. He ran the blockade from Mobile, where e was on duty in 1863, on the steamer SECOND LIEUTENANT D. M. SCALES. native of Virginia, appointed to the United States Naval Academy from Mississippi in 1859; resigned his middy warrent in 1860, and was appointed a passed midshipman of the rebel navy in

May, 1861, receiving his warrant Octo- gro cannot compete with the white

PASSED MIDSHIPMAN O. A. BROWN. Promotion appears not to have been very rapid in the rebel navy as in the rebel army. O. A. Brown, who was a passed midshipman of the Shenandoah, was a middy of the third and unexam-

ined class of the rebel navy in 1861. He resigned the same position in the United States navy. He is a native of Virginia, and entered the United States service September 20, 1860, and that of the rebels July 8, 1861. PASSED MIDSHIPMAN JOHN T. MASON, is the son of Hon. J. M. Mason of the

Mason and Slidell notoriety. He was born in Virginia, and entered the rebel navy September 27, 1861, receiving a warrant as midshipman in August of the same year.

The Impossibility of Elevating the Negro Shown by the History ol Jamaica. The Radical theories about the eleva tion of the negro race, which have been so assiduously disseminated throughout the country for years past by the Garrisons, the Greeleys, the Beechers, and the Phillipses of the North, have at left hear satisfactorily answered. The last been satisfactorily answered. The result of thirty years' experiment in Jamaica, the country to which the ne-gro fanatics have always turned for an example, has always demonstrated the utter incapacity of the negro for self-government, and shown his unfitness even to appreciate and enjoy rationally the benefits of freedom; and the recent accounts of savage and horrible atrocities, perpetrated in cold blood by the blacks on that island should be sufficient, we would think, to convince the most rabid abolitionist of the insane impracticability of his views.

negroes there—who have tortured their victims in every fiendish way, who have cut the tongues from the mouths of clergymen, who have massacred help-less children, and who have violated the ersons and mutilated the bodies of tenler women-are not savages from the wilds of Africa, nor "ignorant and op-pressed beings, who have been kept in a state of slavery by brutal masters."— They belong to a generation which has grown up under free British institutions. They have been protected and encouraged by all the power and influence of the British Government. Education has been offered them, they have had access to all places of honor, and they have had for nearly thirty years every advantage and opportunity that could be resired. The professions have been open to them, and seats, not only in the Assembly, but in the Legislative Council, have been free to them, where they sat, side by side with and enjoyed the same privileges as the whites. At one time the Kingston Journal was edited by Jordan and Osborn, the former o whom was a mulatto or brown man, as they call themselves, while Osborn was most decidedly black. Both of these men werein the Assembly. Jordan was men were in the Assembly. Jordan was afterwards Prime Minister, was given the C. B., and afterwards K. C. B., figuring thenceforward as Sir Edward Jordan. Nor are these isolated instances. Some of the black men of the day have been educated in England, and, from this race, many men are chosen to fill the position of Magistrate and to serve in position of magistimate and to serve in the Government police. Every possible advantage which could be enjoyed by a people has been enjoyed by these people. Every possible encour-agement that could be given has been decline and decay, and the history of her negro population has been that of the relapse of a people, freed from the care and restraint of civilized and Christian masters, and from a condition of dependence, in which alone they seem to manifest any instincts of civilization.

to manifest any instincts of civilization, into a state of brutish and savage bar-100,000 hogsheads of sugar and rathe over 21,000,000 pounds of coffee. During the four years of gradual abolition, from 1835 to 1838, the average production fell to less than 60,000 hogsheads of sugar and less than 12,000,000 pounds of coffee; and during the first four years of "perfect freedom," from 1839 to 1842, the fect freedom," from 1839 to 1642, the production fell offstill more and averaged only 42,000 hogsheads of sugar and 6,000,000 pounds of coffee. The production of sugar has since then fallen off still further. That of coffee has very slighly increased, but since the year 1839, when freeholders of color were first granted the elective franchise, there have been no returns of sugar or coffee compared with the products of former years. They have, on the contrary, been reduced to about one-third of what they once were. This too, it must be recol lected, in an island of great fertility, possessing virgin sources of wealth and plenty in its fields, its pastures and its fisheries, capable of maintaining a population four times as great, and of export-

ing instead of importing breadstuffs and other staples.

From the moment the negro emancipated it became evident that the successful cultivation of plantations, which had previously yielded very handsome returns, was impossible Property fell frightfully in value, and more than half the sugar estates were finally abandoned by the owners. Large canals, which had been opened and were kept in repair by the planters, were allowed to fill up and became reconverted into swamps, and the fields grew up in bush, every trace of cultivation being lost. On these abandoned estates negroes squatted; others took to the hill country. Living in a tropical climate, where little clothing was needed, and where little labor was required o produce the actual necessaries of life, they have remained there, relapsing into a savage state, performing mysterious rites and worshipping strange Gods. As the blacks numbered nearly 295,000 out of a population of about 365,000, it became necessary that they should pay something to the support of the Government, and a moderate tax was accordingly, laid, upon this black cordingly laid upon this black squatter gentry. This they re-sisted. The land they declared was theirs. The whites, they said,

were tyrants and oppressors, at their extermination would cause brighter day to dawn upon the island. These doctrines were taught and encouraged by the priests of their heathen worship. Negroes from their bush homes in the hills and from their hovels on the estates were convened, assem-blies were held at midnight, addresses were made and hymns were sung to Obi rites and Fetish ceremonies, en-couraging the blacks to their work of blood and pillage. What has been the consequence is well known. There has oeen a rising and a massacre outvieing n horror the story of the Sepoy rebel-ion, and a retribution more speedy and as summary.
Such is the history of the attempt at emancipation in Jamaica, and the effort to elevate the condition of the negro in-

o that of a free and intelligent citizen. It has ended in the ruin of a once pros-perous colony; and in the utter debase-ment of the black. While the few have shown themselves desirous of improving the opportunities presented to them, the many have manifested no desire except to avoid work and indulge their brutal propensities. The right of suffrage has been granted to every property holder with a rental of £10, and yet it is comparatively little exercised, there being also a registration tax of ten shillings for each voter, which the black property holders generally do not care to pay. The whites necessarily exercise great many have manifested no desire except The whites necessarily exercise grea political control, although they number carcely 14,000, in a population of 365 300. Besides this, by their activity and thrift they have gradually become possessors of most of the cultivated sugar estates in the Island sugar estates in the Island. The negro loses his political control The negro loses his political control by his own indifference and want of ca-pacity, and he loses the proprietorship of land by his idleness and worthless-ness. The only remedy for this is the the massacre of the whites. If the ne-

ber, 1861. He was promoted a second lieutenant in 1864, and ordered from the Atlanta to the Shenandoah.

PASSED MIDSHIPMAN O. A. BROWN. with terrible effect upon the negro him-self. Such, indeed, must be the event-ful result whenever the two races come into conflict. There is an antagonism between the white and the black which prevents them from inhabiting the same land as equals. The black cannot elevate himself to the condition of the white; the white will not degrade himself to that of the black. The latter must be content to occupy an inferior position, to be under the guidance and receive the protection of his superiors, ment and an advancement in civiliza tion which he will never reach if left ${f heoretical fanatics.} -Baltimore Gazette$

> From the Rome (Ga.) Couriet Bill Arp on the State of the Country.

"Sweet Land of Liberty, of thee I sing." Not much I don't, not at this time. there's anything sweet about liberty in this part of the vineyard, I can't see it The land's good enuff, and I wouldn't mind hearin' a hyme or two about the dirt I live on, but as for finin' sugar and liberty in Georgy soil, it's all a mistake. Howsumever, I'm hopeful, I'm take. Howsumever, I'm noperul, I'm much calmer and sereener than I was a few months ago. I begin to feel kindly towards all people, except some. I'm now endeaverin' to be a great national man. I've taken up a motto of no North, no South, no East, no West; but let a state and a little series and series are series and series and series and series are series and series and series are series and series and series and series are series and series and series and series are series and series and series are s let me tell you, my friend, I'll bet on Dixie as long as I've got a dollar. It's no harm to run both skedules. In fakt

its highly harmonious to do so. I'm a good Union reb, and my battle cry are Dixie and the Union. But you see, my friend, we are gettin restless about sum things. The war had bekum mighty heavy on us, and after the big collapse we that it was over for good. We had killed folks and killed good. We had killed folks and killed folks until the novelty of the thing had wore off, and we were mity nigh played out all over. Children were increasin and vittles diminishin. By a close cal-culation it was perseeved that we didn't kill our enemies as fast as they was imported, and about those times I that it was a pity that some miracle of grace hadn't cut off the breed of furriners some 18 or 20 years ago. Then you would have seen a fare fight. General Sherman wouldn't have walked over the track, and Ulyses would have killed more men than he did—of his own side.

I have always that that a General ought to be pertickler which side he was a sacrifisin well, if the war is over, what's the use of fillin up our towns and cities with soldiers any longer? Where's your rekonstruction that the papers say is goin on so rapidly? Where's the liberty and freedom? The fact is, General Sherman and his catapillers made such clean sweep of everything that I don't see much to rekonstruct. They took so many liberties around here that there's nary liberty left. I could have rekonnary liberty left. I could have rekon-structed a thousand sich States before this. Anybody could. There wasn't nuthin to do but jest to go off and let us alone. We've got plenty of Statesmen —plenty of men for Governor. Joe Brown ain't dead yet. He's a waiten standin at the door with his hat off.— Then what's the soldiers here for—what good are they doin—who wants to see em any longer? Everybody is tired of the war, and we don't want to see any vancing in civilization, they have decidedly retrograded. The history of Jamaica, since the passage of the Emancipation Act, has been that of gradual decline and decay, and the history of wimmen will be harmonized. The male business—that oath about gittin letters! Gee-tiger! They always was jealous iest broke the camel's back. must confess that it was a powerful small concern. I would try to sorter smooth it over if I knowed what to say but I don't. If they was afeared of the

During the ten years previous to the emancipation act of 1833 the average annual production of Jamaica was above swear for? Jest to aggravate em 2 wimmen, why didn't they say so. If Didn't they know that the best way to harmonize a man was to harmonize his wife first? What harm can the wimmen do by receivin their letters oath free? They can't vote; nor they can't preach, nor hold offis, nor play soldier. nor muster, nor wear breeches, nor ride straddle, nor cuss, nor chaw terbacker, nor do nuthing hardly but talk and rite etters. I hearn that a vallant kernel made a wimmin put up her fan bekase it had a picter of Borygard on it. Well, she's harmonized, I reckon. Now the trouble of all sich is that after these bayonets leave here and go home, these petty tyrants can't come back any more. Some Georgy fool will mash the juice out of em sertin, and that would's neither harmonious nor healthy. Better

let the wimmen alone. Then there is another thing I'm wait ing for. Why don't they rekonstruct the nigger if they are ever goin to?— They've give em a powerful site of free-dom, and very little else. Here's the big freedmen's buro, and the little bu-ros all over the country, and the papers are full of grand orders, and special or ders, and paragraph, but I'll bet a pos-sum some of em steals my wood this winter or freezes to death. Freedman's buro! freedman's humbug, I say. Jest when the corn needed plowin the worst, the buro rung the bell and tolled all the niggers to town, and the farmers lost their crops, and now the freedmen is get-tin cold and hungry, and wants to go back, and ther ain't nuthin for em to go to. But freedom is a big thing. Hur-raw for the freedom's buro! Sweetland of liberty, of thee I don't sing. But its all right. I'm for freedom myself. Nobody wants any more slavery. If the abolishunists had let us alone, we would have fixed it up right a long time ago, and we can fix it up now.— The buro ain't fixed it, and it ain't a goin to. I don't know anything about Our people have got a heap more feelin for the poor nigger than any abo-lishunist. We're as poor as Job, but I'll bet a dollar we can raise more money in Rome to build a nigger church than they did in Bostown. The papers say that after goin round for weeks, the Bostown christians raised thirty-seven dollars to build a nigger church in Savannah. They are powerful on theory but mity scarce in practice. But its no use talkin. Everybody

anybody can do. Mr. Johnson's head level. I'm for him, and everybody ought to be for him—only he's powerful slow about somethings. I ain't a wor-shippin him. He never made me. I hear folks hollerin hurraw for Andy Johnson, the paper say, oh! he's for us, he's all right, he's our friend. Well, spose he is, hadn't he ought to be? Did you expekt him to be a dog bekause he ain't a hanging of us, is it necessary to be playin hipocrit around the foot stool of power, and makin out like he stool of power, and makin out like he was the greatest man in the world, and we was the greatest sinners? Who's repentin? Who ain't proud of our repentin? people? Who loves our enemies? No-body but a darned sneak. I say let 'em hang and be hanged to 'em, before I'd beg 'em for grace. Whar's Sokrates, war's Cato? But if Andy holds his own, the country's safe, provided these general assemblys and sinods and Bishops' conventions will keep the devil and Brownlow-tied. passel of slinkhearted fellers who played tory jest to dodge bullits or save property, now howlin about for offiswant everything bekause they was for Union. They was for themselves, that's all they was for, and they ain't a goin to get the offises neither. Mr. Johnson ain't got no more respeck for 'em than I have. We want to trade 'em off. By

ige of Dixie every 24 hours, and

peep over at us, on tip toe. Then the run back a puffin' and blowin' with

ain't dead—he ain't dead—look out ev-erybody. I'm just from thar—seed his

straight coat tail, and holler out, ain't dead—he ain't dead—look o

will know by waitin who's been foold. Mr. Johnson says he's gwine to experi-

ment, that's all he can do now-its al

toe move-heard him grunt: he's goin' to rise agin. Don't withdraw the so-jers, but send down more troops immegeately." And here's your Harper's Weeklya headin' all sich—a gassin' lies and slanders in every issueinsultin' pikters in every sheet—breedin' everlastin' discord, and chawing bigger than ever since we got likt. Wish old Stonewall had cotch these Harpers at their Ferry, and we boys had knowd they wasgoin' to keep up this devilment so long. We'd made baptists of them sertin, payroll or no payroll. Hurraw for a brave soldier, I say, reb or no reb. yank or no yank; hurraw for a manly generous victor-hur-r-raw for our side, too, I golly, excuse me, but sich expressions will work their way out sometimes, brakes or no brakes.

But I'm for Mr. Johnson. I'm for all

the Johnsons—it's abully name. There's our Governor, who ain't goin at a discount; and there's Andy who is doin powerful well considerin, and there's the hero of Shiloh—peace to his noble

ashes.

And there's Joe—my bully Joe,—wouldn't I walk ten miles of a rainy night to see them hazel eyes, and feel the grip of his soldier hand. Didn't my rooster always clap his wings and crow whenever he passed our quarters? "Instinct told 'em that he was the true prince," and it would make anybody brave to be nigh him. I like all the Johnsons, even to sam—L. C. He never levied on me if he could git round it.— For 20 years, me and Sam have been working together in the justice court. I was an everlastin defendant, and Sam the Constable, but never sold my property nor skeered Mrs. Arp. Hurraw for the Johnsons!

Well, on the whole, there's a heap of things to be thankful for. I'm thankful the war is over—that's the big thing. Then I'm thankful I ain't a black republican. I'm thankful that Thad Stevens and Sumuer and Philips, nor none of their kin ain't no kin to me. I'm thankful I live in Dixey, in the State of Georgy; and our Governor's name ain't Brownlow. Poor Tennessee, I golly, didn't she catch it. Andy Johnson's pardons won't do rebs much good there. They better git one from the devil is they expekt it to pass. Wonder wat made made Providence afflict 'em with ich a cuss. But I can't dwell on sich a subjekt .-

Its highly demoralizing and unprofita-

"Sweet land of Liberty, of thee,"
I could not sing in Tennessee.

But then we've had a circus once more, and seed the clown play around, and that makes up for a heep of trouble. In fact, it is the best sign of rekonstruction have yit observed.

t observeu. Yourn, hopin, BILL ARP. P. S.—And they hawled Grant's cabin a thousand miles. Well! Sherman's war horse stayed in my stable one night. I wanted to sell the stall to some Yankee State fair. As our people ain't the sort that runs after big folk's things, the stall ain't no more than any other stall to me State Fairs, its for sale. I suppose that Harper's Weekly or Frank Lesly will paint a pikter of it soon, by drawin on

paint a pixter of their imagination.

A Strange Story. About a year ago a Jew, and an entire stranger, stopped over night at the house of a respectable farmer and miller, in Milford township, this county. He represented to his host that he had an amount of goods under bond in the New York (Totton House which he could York Custom House, which he could not get, as he had no money to pay the duty, which was \$180, and wanted to borrow that sum. He offered to leave four gold watches, as collateral security for the money, valued at \$150 each. The farmer and miller pitied the necessities of the stranger and loaned him the \$180 and took the watches to secure the debt. Time wore on and the stranger did not return to redeem the watches. The hold-er became a little uneasy at having them in his possession, lest they might be stol-en and he made to pay for them. He now had them carefully examined, and found that the watches were pinchback and only worth five dollars apiece. He was now satisfied that he had been the dupe of a swindler. A year passed away, and his Jew friend did not make his appear-ance. One day last week our farmer and miller came to Doylestown in the cars. When the train stopped at White-hall station, he saw a man on the platform he thought looked like the one who left the watches with him, and he got out and asked him if he had not stayed all night with him about a year ago? He replied that he didn't know him. The moment the stranger spoke the recognition was complete, and the lender of the money said, "You are lender of the money said, "You are the man! I will take you to Doylestown with me." The stranger replied, "I pays! I pays!" and suiting the action to the word pulled out his pocket-book and refunded the \$180. The truth is often extranger than fection and this is often stranger than fiction, and this is one of the instances. Altogether it is a strange story, and exhibits an instance f unsophisticated honesty and confidence in a stranger, and unusual good luck in recovering the money.—Doyles-

Against the Current.

town Democrat.

A waggish chap, whose vixen wife by drowning lost her precious life, called out to his neighbors, all around, and told 'em that his spouse was drowned, and in spite of search could not be found. He knew, he said, the very nook, where she had tumbled in the brook, and he had dragged along the shore, above the place a mile or more.

"Above the place?" the people cried; why, what d'ye mean?"

The man replied: "Of course you don't suppose I'd go and waste the time to go below? I've known the woman quite a spell, and learnt her fashions tol'ble well; alive or dead, she'd go, I swow, against the current, anyhow.!"

THE following story is told by one who says he was an eye witness to the

affair: Just before the capture of Savannah, General Logal with two or three of his staff, entered the depot at Chicago, one fine morning, to take the cars ea his way to rejoin his command. General, being a short distance in advance of the others, stepped upon the platform of a car, about to enter it, but

was stopped by an Irishman with:
"Yee'll not be goin' in there."
"Why not, sir?" asked the General.
"Becase thims a leddies caer, and no gintleman 'll be goin' in there widout a leddy. There's wan sate in that caer over there, ef vees want it."-at the same time pointing to it.
"Yes," replied the General, "I see
there is one seat, but what shall I do with my staff.

"Oh! bother your staff!" was the petulant reply. "Go you and take the sate, and stick yer staff out the windy."

An Effective Speech. During the Revolutionary war, Gen. Lafayette, being at Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He was requested to dance, but instead of joining in the amusement, as might have been expected of a Frenchman of twenty-two

he addressed the ladies thus: "Ladies, you are very handsome; you dance very prettily; your ball is very fine—but my soldiers have no shirts!"

This was irresistible. The ball ceased the ladies went home and went to work and the next day a large number of shirts were prepared by the fairest hands hokey, we'll give two of 'em for one copperhead, and ax nothin to boot.— Let 'em shinny on their own side, and of Baltimore for the gallant defenders of their country. git over among the folks who don't want us reconstrukted. There's them newspaper scriblers who slip down to

Gov. DILLINGHAM of Vermont, has appointed as Chief Justice of the Suoreme Court, the Hon. Luke P. Poland, of St. Johnsbury, to fill the vacancy in United States Senate occasioned by the