

EVENING BULLETIN SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

EFFECTS OF THE WAR, NORTH AND SOUTH.

This exhaustion or weakening of population, which is generally observed in countries afflicted with long wars, has not come upon the loyal States of this country during the present civil war. The losses of the battle-field, the camp and the hospital have been more than made up by immigration from foreign countries and from the rebel States. War generally avers strangers from the country where it exists. It paralyzes industry, deranges business and most frequently drives people to other lands. But this American war, in its effect on the loyal States, is of a wholly exceptional and unique character. From the peaceful nations of Europe several hundred thousands of hardy men, women and children have swarmed to our shores since the rebellion began. From the rebellious States we have probably received a greater number of refugees, including deserters from the army and fugitive negroes. To these facts it is owing that, after furnishing so many hundred thousand men for the war, there is a population capable of fighting not engaged in the war, as large as we had in 1861, and perhaps larger.

It is this singular mode of recuperation which has enabled us to fill up our armies without the ruthless conception that has been required at the South. "There they have had no immigration, and nothing but natural increase to keep up their population. The loss of most of the border States has deprived them of the ordinary supply even from natural increase, in a very large part of the territory claimed in the beginning of the revolt. Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, and parts of Louisiana and Virginia cease to supply soldiers for the rebel army, and their inhabitants cannot be regarded as part of the population of the rebel confederacy. Thus, while the fighting population of the South is becoming exhausted by the war, its area of supply from the natural growth of its youth is reduced nearly one-half, while it receives nothing from foreign countries and nothing from the loyal States, but, on the contrary, loses, by flight and desertion, thousands every month. One would think that even without battles, a contest of this kind must, in a not distant time, end in the triumph of the Union cause. As a mere question of physical strength, we would gain the advantage by a simple policy of defensive inactivity. But there are other and greater motives which impel us to a vigorous and aggressive war. The chastisement of the aggressor, the vindication of the national honor, the total overthrow of the doctrine of the right of secession, the extinction of slavery, and the re-establishment of our national Union on a basis that can never again be disturbed, are the motives we have for using our unimpaird strength in the most active warfare.

THREE DISTINGUISHED ANTI-SLAVERY MEN.

Thomas Jefferson, in his "Notes on Virginia," in speaking in the strongest possible terms in reprobation of slavery, said in respect to the "peculiar institution," that when he reflected that God was just he trembled for his country. This language, if uttered now, even by the author of the Declaration of Independence, would probably be visited with the halberd; yet it was the utterance of a Virginian who had been born and bred in the midst of slavery and slaveholders, who was sufficient of a statesman to become President of the United States, and who is the conceded father of American democracy. How strangely some of those who profess to follow his political teachings have fallen from the pure old Democratic faith and practise the columns of the Copperhead organs of the day will abundantly show. Mr. Jefferson was the exponent of the democracy of the early days of the republic, before slavery had become the main plank in the party platform, and long ere the Southern Calhoun faction, with their Northern allies of the Wood, Reed and Vallandigham school, had boldly and impudently claimed that the pestiferous thing should be made the chief corner-stone of the national fabric. So much for the sentiments of this statesman of early days.

Henry Clay, himself a Southern man and a slaveholder, is generally considered a fair representative of what might be called the middle age of our National politics. An original Democrat, a Whig upon principle in later life, and always an earnest patriot, he was far from believing slavery to be "an incalculable blessing." As late as 1850, when the slave power was showing the marling fangs, which have since been plunged deep into the vitals of the country, he spoke in a very deprecating manner concerning the institution of Slavery. At the time that the South was threatening civil war, in the event of the admission of California into the United States with a prohibition of slavery embodied in its Constitution, the great pacificator spoke in the Senate as follows, at a time when he was using his best endeavors to soothe and mollify the chivalrous Fire-eaters. Said Mr. Clay: "Mr. President, we have heard, all of us have read of the efforts of France to propagate, what, on the continent of Europe? Not slavery, sir; not slavery, but the rights of man; and we know the fate of her efforts in a work of that kind. But if the two portions of this Confederacy should, unhappily be involved in civil war, in which the effort on the one side would be to restrain the introduction of slavery into new territories, and on the other side to force its introduction there, what a spectacle would we present to the contemplation of astonished mankind! An effort not to propagate right, but to restrain it; and in which all mankind would be against us; in which our own history would be against us; for, from the commencement of the revolution down to the present time, we have constantly approached our British ancestors for the introduction of slavery into this country; and allow me to say that, in my opinion, it is one of the best defenses which can be made to preserve the institution in this country, that it was forced upon us against the wishes of our ancestors, our own colonial ancestors, and by the cupiditly of our British commercial ancestors."

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We much fear that the dupidity of the present generation of the descendants of "our British commercial ancestors" has had a very large share in encouraging and carrying on the war which has been inaugurated for the purpose of supporting the institution which their forefathers planted in America.

It must be borne in mind that at the time when Mr. Jefferson condemned slavery in language which clearly expressed his unqualified abhorrence of the giant wrong, and when Mr. Clay was its reluctant apologist, having no excuse to offer for it except that it was forced upon our ancestors, and that it could not readily be got rid of, and declaring that it was a wrong that should not be forced into new territories, the slave power had done nothing more serious than to threaten mischief. South Carolina had talked about nullification, but she had not had the heart to try the experiment practically, upon an Executive like Andrew Jackson in the chair; and while slavery had promised to do much against the integrity of the country, it had as yet struck no blow; the overt act had not been committed. We can easily imagine, however, how, had he lived until the present day, the Virginian statesman, of the time when Virginia produced genuine patriots, would have denounced the traitors who were attempting to destroy the nation which he had so largely helped to create, and how he would, in the present desolated condition of the Old Dominion, realize his conviction that "God is just!" And the grand old statesman of Kentucky! How if he could have lived to have seen the times, the approach of which he must have predicted, and have witnessed the results which he so forcibly portended, how his eagle-eye would have flashed, and his eloquent lips have launched forth thunder-bolts of scathing invective against those (some of his own degenerate offspring among the number) who are striving to destroy the nation in order that the area of slavery might be extended.

We come now to the third one of our distinguished anti-slavery statesmen, who among them represent three great eras in our national history. We come down to the present time and give a brief extract from the latest utterances of the President of the United States upon this absorbing topic. It will scarcely be necessary to remind the intelligent reader that when Thomas Jefferson and Henry Clay wrote and spoke concerning Slavery, the institution was but a slumbering monster that had not yet leaped into blood. In our time its wolfish appetite has been whetted by the blood it has tasted, and now it revels in its work of the butchery of helpless prisoners, and it is trying to fasten its fangs in the throat of the nation. In a letter, bearing date the fourth of the present month, Mr. Lincoln said: "I am naturally anti-slavery. I never have been wrong, nothing is wrong. I cannot remember when I did not so think and feel. And yet I have never understood that the Presidency conferred upon me an unrestricted right to act officially upon this judgment and feeling. It was in the oath I took that I would to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States. I could not take the office without taking the oath. Nor was it my view that I might take an oath to get power, and break the oath in using the power. I understood, too, that, in ordinary civil administration, this oath even forbade me to practically indulge my primary abstract judgment on the moral question of slavery. I had publicly declared this many times and in many ways. And I aver that, to this day, I have done no official act in mere deference to my abstract judgment and feeling on slavery."

Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Clay have both undergone a political apotheosis; judged by the light of their times and by common sense, were they not anti-slavery men both by implication and by direct testimony? If they were anti-slavery men in their own day, how much more anti-slavery would they be had they lived in the present era? Mr. Lincoln appears by his writings and speeches to be quite as moderate an anti-slavery man as Mr. Clay, and much behind Mr. Jefferson in the violence of his denunciation of the system of human bondage. As regards the acts of Mr. Lincoln, there can be no question as to their wisdom and propriety under the circumstances. The only fault the great body of the loyal people of the country will find with Mr. Lincoln in this respect is that he has not dealt harder blows at the accursed thing that is endeavoring to destroy the nation.

The South comprehend perfectly well that Mr. Lincoln stands precisely where Mr. Jefferson stood in respect to slavery. They know that they can only save themselves from universal reproach and indignation by ridiculing and misrepresenting the President of the United States, and to their eternal shame be it spoken, the Copperheads of the North, with characteristic meanness and devilish malignity, echo the vile slander.

BUSHWHACKERS.

The most degraded and bloodthirsty representative of Southern chivalry is the bushwhacker. Although really acting independent of the government he assists with his murderous deeds, he is recognized at Richmond as a valuable adjunct, whose services could not be well dispensed with. The guerrilla is not unfrequently a scion of aristocratic and wealthy stock, who, previous to the rebellion, would have had his sensibilities greatly shocked if any one had had the audacity to inform him that he would at some future time become an assassin; but the bushwhacker rarely has such pretensions to birth, honor or affluence. He is indigenous to the mountainous districts of West Virginia, or to the wooded highlands and valleys of the Western and Southwestern States, and is a roving bandit, with not a single honorable attribute to recommend him to the friendly consideration of the traitors he so efficiently serves, or to mercy from his captors. An Arkansas correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, in describing this specimen of depravity and wickedness, says "he never owned a Negro, but he may have been a nigger driver on some plantation. Ten of them dare not attack three armed soldiers, but five will go to the house of a man who has a little money, and torture him by setting him on live coals of fire, or pulling out his toe-nails with bullet-moulds, till he tells them where his treasure is concealed; and the robbery completed, they retire to their rendezvous. All seasons are alike to him, but his more daring feats are performed when the leaves are on the trees, and effectually hide the approaches to the thicket in some ravine, which is his hiding place. His arms are a big knife, one or two navy revolvers, and a rifle or shot-gun, or possibly a carbine captured from some straggling soldier whom he had murdered and stripped. His original uniform is, of course, a ragged suit of butternut; but he now often has a blue coat or pants, the spoils of some unusual and fiendish butchery. When the Federal army is in the vicinity, he may be seen planting corn in the day time—at night he will be shooting the pickets."

It is one of the peculiar features of this time of war, that the fine arts are flourishing unusually. Pictures were never in so great demand and never brought such high prices. Really good pictures command fabulous sums, while even poor ones, not worth the canvass they are painted on, can be sold for much more than their cost in labor and materials. Our Philadelphia artists, although much occupied with orders, and although working also for the exhibition of the Great Central Fair, have not neglected the honored institution where so many of them have studied in their youth, and from whose walls all of them have learned useful lessons.

The Forty-first Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts is not one of the best of the annual exhibitions; but it is far from being one of the worst. There is a large number of superior pictures, but a larger one of inferior. In one or two departments—landscape and marine, for instance—it is quite rich. Of the landscapes the most important work, which will command the admiration not only of the technical critic, but of simple lovers of natural beauty, is undoubtedly Mr. Edwin D. Lewis's "Gates of the Susquehanna," No. 15 of the catalogue. It has so recently been noticed in these columns, that it is not now necessary to attempt to point out its many beauties. There are several smaller pictures by Mr. Lewis in the exhibition, all of which are creditable, and show such progress as to place him in very high rank among our landscape painters.

Mr. T. Moran exhibits several landscapes, the most ambitious of which (No. 31, "Windor Castle") we like least. The haze in the atmosphere has a smeared look, and the details are not so happily executed. His two autumnal views, 199 and 63, are much more interesting pictures, and show not only fine effect but admirable painting of foliage and rocks.

Mr. W. T. Richards, who has made the painting of leaves a special study, and has brought it to a pre-Raphaelite perfection, has gone further in the two pictures he contributes to this exhibition. No. 59, "Bonquet Valley, Adirondack Mountains," is an exquisite landscape, somewhat lacking in warmth, but showing a talent for representing distance and atmosphere which has been denied to him by those who have thought that, in his patient labor over foliage, he had forgotten there was anything else in nature to be painted. No. 65, by the same artist, is not so interesting a picture, but it shows great care in execution.

Mr. W. S. Haseltine, who has left us for New York, is represented by one of his favorite sea-coast pictures, No. 165, a view near Newport.

Mr. J. Hamilton has a number of his characteristic paintings, all of them exhibiting his remarkable genius, though not all in equal degree. "The Loss of the Monitor," No. 65, is a wonderful representation of a night storm at sea. There have rarely been waves painted that had such appearance of vital action and motion. No. 87, "On the Coast of Wales," is a totally different scene, with one of those brilliant effects of sunlight on water for which Mr. Hamilton is remarkable. No. 2, "Foundering," No. 178, "Morning on the Sea Shore," are also good specimens of his Hamilton's work, and there are several others that might be remarked upon, had we space to do them justice.

Mr. P. F. Rothenthal has in the exhibition two pictures, No. 64, "L'Ultimo Sospiro del Moro," and 157, "St. Agnes." Both are admirable in their kind, the latter being particularly good in this respect. The former is a larger picture, with Mr. Rothenthal's characteristics strongly expressed in every part.

There are several pictures by Mr. George C. Lambdin, of which No. 73, "The Prisoner," No. 56, "Autumn Leaves," and No. 79, "May Flowers," are especially admired.

THE FINE ARTS. ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY.

It is one of the peculiar features of this time of war, that the fine arts are flourishing unusually. Pictures were never in so great demand and never brought such high prices. Really good pictures command fabulous sums, while even poor ones, not worth the canvass they are painted on, can be sold for much more than their cost in labor and materials. Our Philadelphia artists, although much occupied with orders, and although working also for the exhibition of the Great Central Fair, have not neglected the honored institution where so many of them have studied in their youth, and from whose walls all of them have learned useful lessons.

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has been thoroughly rehearsed, is not only a great musical work, but as a stage spectacle it will be of unparalleled magnificence. It will be brought out on Wednesday evening next, and the other performances will follow in rapid succession, and will be of corresponding splendor.

MISS TERESA CARRENO, the astonishing young pianist, who made a sensation at Mr. Perelli's concert last evening, will give her last concert this evening at the Musical Fund Hall.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"The Future" is the title of an essay by a New Yorker, named Montgomery H. Throop. It discusses Reconstruction, and opposes, with a rather Copperhead twang, both Senator Sumner's idea of "State suicide" and President Lincoln's Amnesty plan. The author writes clearly and apparently fairly, even admitting the political power of slavery to be at an end; but he thinks the South must be coerced, and pelted back into the Union, in the exploded "cross-water" style. All such attempts must fail; the age is too far advanced for their inauguration. The principal idea of Mr. Throop may be inferred from the following extract from Shakespeare's Henry VIII, which he places upon the title page: "Stay my lord, and let your choler with your reason question, What 'tis you go about."

Mr. Throop, if Scripturally inclined, might have referred to the heat of the Babylonish furnace, which burned up the men who threw into the flames the Hebrew youths. James G. Gregory, New York, is the publisher. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

From Carlton, New York, through Ashmead & Evans, we receive Renan's "Studies of Religious History and Criticism," translated by O. B. Frothingham. The volume contains a biographical sketch of M. Renan, followed by papers on "The Religion of Antiquity," "History of the People of Israel," "The Part of the Semitic People in the History of Civilization," "The Critical Histories of Christ," "Mahomet," "Calvin," "Channing," "M. Furbach and the New Hegelian School," and "The Future of Religion in Modern Society." Had it not been for the success of M. Renan's "Life of Jesus," these essays would probably have remained in the pages of French pamphlets and periodicals, forgotten by the literary and religious world. The same of that remarkable work has, however, induced Mr. Frothingham to translate them, and also to give a very interesting account of the early studies and mental struggles of M. Renan, and we cannot doubt but that the work will find thousands of readers among theologians and philosophic students, who will be interested in tracing the phases of thought which resulted in the "Life of Jesus."

George W. Childs has published "A Critical History of the Doctrine of A Future Life," by William Rousebaue Alger, in a volume of 676 pages, with a catalogue of works relating to the nature, origin and destiny of the soul, by Ezra Abbott, which adds over two hundred and thirty pages to the volume. As a summary of what theories of the origin and destiny of the soul have been held, among all races, from the earliest ages to the present day, Mr. Alger's work is in a liberal, catholic spirit, and with grace and elegance of style, and will be very generally read by cultivated people beyond the circle of strictly theological thinkers, while as a work of reference it will be an addition to any well-selected library. It would be "considering too cursorily" to endeavor to point out here the manner in which we differ from the author when he expresses his personal views, but we have no hesitation in commending the book historically, as a most able and thorough work.

"Dangers Rest; or, Before the Storm," is the title of a spirited novel of American political and social life, written to illustrate the period between 1850 and 1860, when the Republic was drifting towards the gulf of the Rebellion. The name of the author is not given, but he is evidently very familiar with American social, literary, and political life; and in the sketch of character and well-turned dialogues which make the main features of the book, he displays considerable earnestness as well as tact and wit. The plot is not very new or striking, it being mainly the vehicle for illustrating the views of the author as to life and manners in New York and among New Yorkers and other Americans abroad. Published by Sheldon & Co., New York, and for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

At this period, when people are going crazy over all kinds of fantastic speculations in stocks, mines, oil and gold, a timely work has been translated by Frank S. Fiske. It is Thiers's able sketch of John Law's "Mississippi Bubble," written and published some thirty years ago, by the historian of "The Consulate and Empire," the translation being revised by the author. Accounts of "The Darien Expedition," and "The South Sea Scheme," are also added, thus increasing the value of the work. It is published in very handsome style by James G. Gregory, of New York, and is for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, have published the fifth series of the "Sermons preached at Trinity Chapel, Brighton, by the late Rev. F. W. Robertson." The volume consists of discourses more fragmentary than those which have previously been published, but they will be read with deep interest by all who sympathize with the views expressed by Mr. Robertson. The orthodoxy of Mr. R.'s views has been questioned, but his eloquence and earnestness have been the theme of most cordial opinion in all quarters. The work is for sale by Ashmead & Evans.

THE SQUARES.

To the Editor of the Evening Bulletin: I thank you most sincerely for your article in Tuesday's issue, about the Squares. What, in the name of common sense, are the Squares for? I would suppose, if it cannot be pressed into the heads of our City Councils that water can be made to run under ground, and thus relieve us from an ice pond in winter, and a slough-hole in summer at every door, that they might be made to understand that the Squares were designed for the comfort and convenience of the people. Your correspondent spoke of the Rittenhouse Square. But, is it not just so with most others? I live near a Square. It has been closed two-thirds of each year for the last five—closed all the time from November to May—closed every day when the sun does not shine, during the summer, and every evening when the breeze goes to roost. Now, what cause is there for all these shutting ups? If the same thing were done in New York, or Boston, or any other city, the people would rebel, and not a single member of a Council, who should vote for such a foolish and ridiculous measure, would be chosen again during his natural life. On the warm summer evenings, if ever, we need the cooling air of the squares. But, at this time, lo, they are closed. Can any man tell why? Can any man tell why they are closed at all? Can any man tell why they are closed at all? No man can, for there is no such reason, save only that the Fathers did so, and we must do as they did. This folly is next to that of keeping squirrels to destroy the birds, that we may enjoy the worms.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE OPERA-HOUSE.—This afternoon and evening have been set apart by Mr. Grover for the benefit of the great Fair, and Mr. G. gives the most liberal and self-sacrificing prospectus announced in behalf of the fair, and he is especially anxious that both the opera-house and the dramatic performance this evening should be successful, and very large houses of the season. We most earnestly hope that his wish will be granted, and that to-day will be a memorable one in the annals of the Opera-House. The advertisement elsewhere it will be seen that the entire services of the grand orchestra, strings and all the other expenses are included in Mr. Grover's magnificent gift, and that which has selected the most attractive programme which could be offered. At the evening performance "The Betrothed" will be given, and the "Wife and a Capital Case."

THE WALKERS.—"Floods" appear this evening in "Ireland as it Was" and "The Young Americans." "Robert Macaire" will close the entertainment, with Hattie in his lamplight character of Jacques Strop. Mr. Florence's benefit last evening, which was a grand success, and the house being crowded to its eminent advantage, performance going off with the utmost spirit. There will be another brilliant audience this evening.

THE ARCH.—"Rosdale" will be performed this evening for the twenty-fourth time. After next week Mrs. Drew will probably present the novel.

THE FORTY-SEVEN STREET OPERA HOUSE will be crowded by the lovers of the comic, the pathetic, and the eccentric this evening.

LARGE IMPORTANT PEREMPTORY SALES NEXT WEEK OF MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

John B. Myers & Co., Auctioneers, Nos. 223 and 224 Market street, will next week hold the following important peremptory sales, by catalogue, on the 8th of May:—Credit and part for cash, Monday, May 2.—About 675 lots of French, Swiss, German, and British Dry Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, Ribbons, Shawls, Gloves, in great variety; Paris Flowers, Surmountables, Balmoral Skirts, with a stock of Fancy Goods, Trimmings, Rich Silks, Lace and Cloth Goods—Best style and novelties, for city sale. Also, 37 cases Shaker Hoods, Palm Hats, &c. Tuesday, May 3.—About 1,100 packages Boots, Shoes, Buttons, Army Goods, Silks, &c. and a full assortment of prime articles, of city and Eastern manufacture. Thursday, May 5.—About 725 packages and lots of American, British, French, and German Dry Goods, in Cottons, Woollens, Linens, Silks and Woolsens. Also, 100 bags, Venetian, Hemp, Lint, Rag and Cottage Carpet, Canton Mats, &c. At Private Sale.—A desirable Country Seat and Farm of 200 acres of well-cultivated land, with commodious dwelling and out-houses, situated near the town of Newark, Delaware; the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad being contiguous.

LARGE SALE WAREHOUSE REAL ESTATE AND STOCKS.—TUESDAY 6th MAY.

Every day next, 3d May, comprises such an amount and variety of property as to render it difficult to give every detail of parcels.—9 Estates (32 parcels) and other of Order's Court, Executors and Trustees, in various parts of the County, and many of them very valuable and to be sold peremptorily. See advertisement inserted to-day.

BAZAR OF FRIENDSHIP, WITH MAT. See advertisements eighth page to day's paper. This sale will be a very large sale.

REAL ESTATE SALE.

Pamphlet catalogues of the large sale next Wednesday, at the Exchange, by JAMES A. FRANKMAN, are now ready.

HAYTI AND LIBERIA.—On the 14th ultimo a treaty of amity, commerce and navigation was signed by Mr. Dubois, the Minister of Hayti, and Mr. Gerald Ralston, Consul-General of Liberia, on behalf of their respective negro republics. Much advantage is anticipated from this treaty to the social, political and commercial relations between these kindred nations. One of the articles is as follows:—Slave trade is assimilated to piracy; it is rigorously prohibited, and the vessels of the two States which may be engaged in this infamous traffic shall be judged and punished according to the laws in force in their respective countries against piracy, and punishing it accordingly. Every nation has laws against piracy, but few have against slave trade. If all nations would assimilate slave trade to piracy as Hayti and Liberia have just done, and also allow the right of search as England and America have lately done, this nefarious traffic would be put down effectually. Liverpool Mercury, April 13th.

IMPORTANT MILITARY ORDER.—The following important Military Order has been issued by Major-General Wallace, dated 28th April 1864.

Headquarters, Middle Department, 8th Army Corps, Baltimore, Md. April 26th, 1864.—Special Order, No. 107.—Hereafter all persons embarking at Annapolis, by steamer or sailing vessel, will be required to present passes from the commanding officer of the post. Notice is hereby given that vessels will be liable to seizure and detention if any passenger or other person is received on board at Annapolis without a pass from the commanding officer of the post. Colonel A. R. Roof, commanding officer at Camp Parole, at Annapolis, is charged with the execution of this order. By command of Major-General Wallace. SAMUEL R. LAWRENCE, Assistant-Adjutant-General. Official—JAMES R. ROSS, A. D. C.

THE DEFENCES OF NEW YORK.—Pursuant to orders the 4th Regiment New York National Guard, will assemble in full dress with knapsacks, pickets and one day's cooked rations, at the armory on Wednesday next, to depart for thirty days duty in the defence of the Harbor of New York.