EVENING BULLETIN.

Tuesday, February 4, 1868.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE SACRED SOIL.

Considering how much Andrew Johnson and his little crew have done to delay reconstruction, to delude the Southern people and to make them expect some mysterious and providential agency to save them from the degradation of labor, it is astonishing to find in a leading Southern paper like the *Richmond Enquirer*, such an article as that headed "Cultivate the Soil," which we copy in another column. Nothing so sensible, so practical, so patriotic and so manly, has appeared in an extreme Southern paper for years. It is really as sound and correct a tribute to the dignity of labor as could be found in a Northern Abolitionist, Black Republican paper, whose creed is that there is no living more honorable than that made by the work of freemen's strong hands and an honest hearts.

"Cultivate the soil" is a text that has not before been preached from by a leading organ of the chivalry, when addressing an audience of the young men of the First Families of Virginia. But the sermon is an excellent one, and its very unity ought to make it interesting there. The statements of fact it contains only confirm what has been often referred to in this paper. After the war, thousands of young Virginia gentlemen, who could not bring themselves at once to work, flocked to Northern cities, especially to Baltimore and New York, to obtain employment in the professions or in commerce. At the very time when a revolution had made the ignorant laboring class free and given them, for the first time in their lives, the privilege of idleness, the young white men of education fled from the neglected fields of the State they had been ready to die for, to seek fortune in other States, whose authorities and people had been hostile to them. The northern cities were even then full to overflowing, and each one receiving a large proportion of returning Union soldiers disbanded by the peace. But the young Virginians hurried on to Cotnmercial Row for the spoils of peace with the men who had triumphed over them in war. There is probably not a man or woman in any of our large cities that does not know of Southern young men who have come to the North, and have failed in their projects. They have been flattered for a while by copperheads and others; they have had help extended generously by people that they despise and abuse; but in nine cases out of ten they have failed, either because there is not work enough for all, or because they have not the business experience, or because they have been hoping that Andrew Johnson and his faction would force your State into the South what as before the war, or because their insolence of manner has made them detestable to the mass of the people from whom they hoped to make a living.

The Virginia editor says "there is not one young Virginian in fifty who during the last three years has sought employment either in Baltimore or in New York, who would not have prospered far more as a tiller of the soil in his native State." And again he says:

"Many a Virginian who served under General Lee at Appomattox Court House in April, 1865, with the aid of a broken-down cavalry horse or a gaunt and broken-winded mule, manages to make a good crop of corn." These are only a couple of the emphatic sentences of the article referred to, and which is worth reading entire. The fact stated that "half the best land of Virginia is lying idle for want of hands to till it," makes this flight of the able-bodied young Virginians still more foolish and more patriotic. Instead of cultivating this land which, in song and oration, they profess to love so much, they have fled from it in search of a precarious subsistence in New York and Baltimore, where, though they cannot make their bread and butter, they hope to vote at Copperhead majorities, and to make ignorant people believe that there is a great reaction going on among the Northern people!

How can the Virginia State authorities and immigration societies invite intelligent white foreigners to come and till a soil from which thousands of intelligent white Virginians have fled? Is it any wonder that the newly arrived Europeans avoid States where such a state of things exists? If the young Virginians who have settled in the Northern cities since the war, and who have not prospered and are not likely to prosper, were all to go back to Virginia to cultivate the soil, there would be no need of European immigration societies. Such doctrine, coming from this paper, may not have much weight with them. But coming from the leading Southern and "Conservative" organ of the capital of the late confederacy, such doctrine may be well received. Whether it is or is not received, there can be no doubt that it is right.

CLAIRVOYANCE AND TREASURE-SEEKING.

A genius named Putnam is illustrating a new phase of spiritualism in an out of the way place on the banks of the Scantic river, down in New England. Mr. Putnam is a Yankee and a spiritualist, and under the spiritualistic guide of a band of disembodied ex-mortals, who are headed by Benjamin Franklin, he has been led to the trade of clairvoyant explorations for hidden treasures. The business seems to have started on a prosperous tour through Pennsylvania for the purpose of pointing out the locality of hidden and unsuspected coal mines. But while on his way thither he determined to stop on the banks of the Scantic to search for certain hidden treasures that Benjamin Franklin *et. al.* advised him of, and he is now at work, with the help of a couple of hired assistants, in hoeing and digging through the rocks for the purpose of reaching a cave where lie concealed two iron chests (prizes always go supplied with iron chests) filled with untold treasure. This treasure was the booty of certain Spanish freebooters, who, in the early part being pursued by avenging war-ships, made their way up the Connecticut and into the Scantic and deposited their plunder in fire and thief-proof safes, where Mr. Putnam hopes to find it. This man of faith is described as being bright and intelligent looking, and free from those peculiar hirsute and cadaverous signs that are the usual standards of spiritual mediums. If he is in earnest he is giving a more practical direction to his belief than tabletipping or chair-promenading, and if he is not in earnest in his search for treasure, the probability is that he has some keen Yankee dodge on hand that will enable him to burn somebody's fingers in raking out of the fire chestnuts for his own special eating.

The search for Captain Kidd's plunder has amused treasure-hunters for more than a century and a half, and not many years ago some shrewd rogues, who pretended to have secured the exact spot where his ingots, doubloons and precious stones were buried, started a joint stock company for the purpose of prosecuting the search and unearthing them. The would-be Monte Christos were laughed at; but suddenly a new face was put upon the matter by the turning up of an ancient brass cannon and a number of Spanish dollars that were black with verdigris (or possibly acids). The stock of the Kidd Treasure Company went off like hot cakes after this discovery, and so did the rogues who started the scheme and who buried the gun and the dollars where they afterwards found them. The stockholders continued the search, but there was no more silver and no more cash to be found, and they finally relinquished the search, wiser and poorer men.

Now if this Yankee Mr. Herman. Doustervel can manage to fill a cavern or iron chests out of his Misticot's grave of a hole on the banks of the placid Scantic, his fortune will be made without regard to the fact that he had first buried them there. As to the contents of the chests, that part of the business can be easily enough managed. There lie the ghosts of Benjamin Franklin and the rest of them bid Mr. Putnam Doustervel take his instant departure to McKean county, Pa., where he is bound when he gets through with his treasure-hunting on the Scantic, and every bit of wild land where he chooses to locate a coal mine will find ready purchasers at a high figure. It is an obviously just alternative that Mr. A. W. Putnam is either a knave or a first-class donkey.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CLOWN.

The report of yesterday's Congressional proceedings revives the recollection of the palmy days of the Thirty-ninth Congress, when "Jack" Rogers was wont to cheer the national depression by his wonderful performances of rhetorical nonsense. His successor in this line of business, Robinson, of Brooklyn, has been silent for some time past, but yesterday he broke out with sublime effect. Robinson, in his original character of "The American Eagle," screed on the rage of the British Lion, and went through a series of mock combats which made the Lion roar terrifically and convulsed the audience with delight, the slight brogue with which Robinson flavors his speech adding greatly to the general effect.

The text was Fenia. Robinson introduced a long-winded resolution of a most tremendous nature. The President of the United States is to call upon Great Britain to do a great variety of highly improbable things, and when Great Britain don't do them,—which will be almost immediately,—then, yes, *then* the President of the United States is to seize every wandering or roaring Bull in the dominions of Uncle Samuel and cast them straightway into the dungeons of the "Tuthe Bloiteen Islands," forsooth, sir! that's this malevolence! It's horrible! It is simply horrible! What a scattering of quiet households! What a shutting up of prosperous stores and offices and factories! What an emptying out of New York hotels! What a business for the northward railways, as the unwashed Britishers go scuttling over the border, to escape the talons of the infuriated American Eagle!

Bingham inserted a piece of gingerbread between the bars of the cage, and diverted the attention of the excited bird, while he deceitedly rescued Mr. Thornton and a lot of consuls, ambassadors and similar dignitaries, and after a long effort to pacify Robinson, that terrible creature agreed that the private Britishers should be safely escorted by the Finegan alias. But he had not half done his speech, and rhetoric went raving distracted mad as he tore his hair and danced around the image of his fetich fancy had conjured up. His friend Nagle was "rotting in a British dungeon," which is a most offensive thing for Nagle to be doing. He wanted "to have the British lion taught that the time was past when it could *trample upon American citizens!*" He told the members that if they dared to go to Mexico, the great bird which should soar was in the cipher beneath the ignoble foot that trampled on it," they would be—all sorts of dreadful things. How "the bird" got into the gutter,—unless it was a duck,—and how the ignoble foot of the British lion managed to trample on the unfortunate fowl, Bingham did not stop to explain, but he afterward mentioned that this frightful beast had "the grasp of a toothless, (and also) tangless British lion." Aquasix is to be here to-morrow and we shall call upon him to explain this singular provision of nature, by which the King of Beasts, after losing *both* his teeth and fangs, was provided with hoofs which enable him to trample birds of the *Palecodic* family in the gutter.

Robinson was never in finer form than yesterday, and if it is true, which we greatly doubt, that Mr. Dickens had a small and disappointed audience at his reading in the evening, it could only be because the House and the galleries went home so surfeited with the performances of Robinson that they were not equal to the enjoyment of an evening with Dickens. Now that Robinson has made a fair start, he should be encouraged to give an exhibition at least twice a week. The effect on the ribs of the nation is excellent.

THE WEATHER AND THE POOR.

The continuance of steady cold, the consequent cessation of most out-door work, and the dullness of many branches of business that usually are not affected by the coming of winter, have compelled some much suffering, not only among those who are usually denominated "the poor," but among a large class of persons who, although not forbanished by habit, still generally manage to keep their families comfortable at ordinary times, and also contrive to meet any ordinary reverse that breaks into their "from hand to mouth" routine. But protracted and enforced idleness, the high price of the ordinary necessaries of life, and a severe winter, have brought the wolf to many doors where he has hitherto been a stranger, and there is much suffering where the world takes but little heed of it because the sufferers shrink from notice. Many of these suffering people might have been better prepared to weather the storm had they avoided strikes and Utopian eight hour propositions. But what is past is beyond help, and the moment of suffering is no time in which to preach homilies to people with empty stomachs and shivering limbs. They need help to enable them to keep off the pangs of cold and hunger, and this help should be promptly accorded them by those who are blessed with a superfluity of this world's goods. The best possible way of helping the poor, is to furnish them with employment; the worst possible way is to give money unsolicited to street-beggars and to the half-lifed and half-pauper crew that infest back gates. It is not always practicable to furnish work for those who are willing to perform it, and much must be bestowed in the way of out-and-out charity, if the sum total of human suffering is to be reduced. Fortunately there are excellent institutions that stand ready and willing to be the almoners of the contributions of the charitable. There are several of these institutions where good men and women give their personal attention to every application for relief and to the proper distribution of the funds entrusted to their care. Personal enquiry as to the subject of age, and second to none in integrity and usefulness, is the Union Benevolent Association. Now is the time when the need of aid is most severely felt, and now is the time when every dollar judiciously expended is equal to two dollars given when the emergency is less pressing.

The future King of Italy, heir apparent to Victor Emmanuel, is Prince Humbert, now a young man of about twenty-five years of age. He is a well-trained soldier, and at the last war was offered a command as general of division, but he declined it on account of his youth and inexperience, but accepted, lastly in a lower grade. He is said to sympathize with the Party of Action, and is, therefore, at present more popular than his father. He has just been betrothed, according to the calite reports, to his first cousin, the Princess Margarita of Genoa. She is the daughter of his father's brother, the late Duke of Genoa. She was born December 20th, 1851, and is, therefore, of quite a suitable age for the young prince.

The subject of steel rails on railroads was referred to in an article in Saturday's BULLETIN, which has attracted the attention of a gentleman thoroughly familiar with the subject, and has elicited from him a communication which will be found in another column. From what he states, there can be no doubt that economy as well as safety will lead all the important railroad companies to adopt the steel rails as soon as it is practicable. Some further data on the subject may be expected in future articles.

The Rev. Jas. Gilbourne Lyons, LL. D. The Rev. Dr. Lyons, long known as one of the most accomplished scholars in Philadelphia, is his residence at West Haverford, on Sunday morning last, from the effect of cryptelas, supervening upon an attack of congestion.

Dr. Lyons was an Englishman by birth, and came to this country about the year 1844, his first clerical position being that of assistant minister of St. Mary's Church, Burlington, of which Bishop Doane was then Rector. Dr. Lyons removed to Philadelphia early in 1846, where he established himself as a teacher of the classics, continuing his services as a clergyman when opportunity and fidelity. He was noted for his strict adherence to a self-imposed rule to render all his clerical services gratuitously.

For many years past Dr. Lyons has been the principal of one of the best classical schools in this country, situated at West Haverford. This school has long been famous for the thoroughness of its education and general excellence of its discipline, and the death of its accomplished principal will be a severe loss to the cause of classical education. Dr. Lyons acquired considerable reputation as a writer of sacred poetry, many of his poems being marked with a high degree of merit. As a scholar, a gentleman, a Christian minister, Dr. Lyons has filled a career of honor and usefulness, and his death will be sincerely regretted by a large circle of professional and personal friends.

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SIXTH EDITION

4:45 O'Clock.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

REINSTATEMENT OF STANTON.

THE PRESIDENT AND GEN. GRANT

Correspondence between the President and General Grant.

[Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Let the Speaker has just laid before the House the correspondence between Gen. Grant and President Johnson. It is accompanied by a letter from Secretary Stanton, stating that the latter has had no correspondence, official or otherwise, with President Johnson from the 12th of August last. Since he was reinstated in the War Department, Mr. Stanton says he has had no communication with Mr. Johnson, he received no orders from him, and has issued no orders to the Army. It appears that the President gave a verbal order to General Grant to the effect that he was not to recognize E. M. Stanton as Secretary of War, until the Senate gave its final action.

General Grant says he wrote to the President, asking him to reduce this order to writing. To this letter he received another verbal reply, and again renewed his request to have an order in writing. General Grant in his letter notices the misrepresentation and calumny regarding the conference, and transmits a copy of the Order Office to Mr. Stanton, which appeared at the time in the newspapers. General Grant refutes. He then details all that took place between himself and the President, previous to and after the re-instatement of Mr. Stanton. According to this, the stories given out by the President, and said to be substantiated by members of the Cabinet, have been concocted in deception of the President, are wholly false. Gen. Grant at first thought he would advise Mr. Stanton to recover his place in the War Office through the Courts, and he made this the case of the Police Commissioners of Baltimore. In conversation with the Attorney General Law closely, he discovered that this was not a proper course for him to pursue, and he informed Mr. Johnson that the law allowed him no discretion but to turn the office over to Mr. Stanton, and he was compelled to do so. In reply to this the President wrote back to say that he had a right to suspend Mr. Stanton under the Constitution. General Grant says he frankly told the President he understood his position regarding the re-instatement of Secretary Stanton, and he had no reason to think otherwise. He stated that the President asked him to attend a cabinet meeting held immediately after the re-instatement of Secretary Stanton. When he reached there he told Mr. Johnson that he was no longer Secretary of War *ad interim*, and had no business at the cabinet meeting. The President insisted upon his remaining. General Grant says that at his suggestion General Sherman urged upon Mr. Johnson the nomination of General Cox, of Ohio, as Secretary of War, but the President said he was opposed to him, and he made no promise to the President that he would resign if Mr. Stanton should be reinstated. On January 25th the President issued an order for the Secretary of War to transact business direct by the War Department unless issued by the Executive. Gen. Grant, in reply, states that any orders issued by the War Department which will be found on file in the War Office, are those which the President, and he, thought they came from the Executive, and he presumes he will recognize them. The President in reply to this under date of January 31, in a lengthy letter states that he called on Grant as Secretary of War to see what he would do if Stanton was restored, and that there Grant promised not to resume charge of the office, and agreed to resign if Stanton was restored. He says that on January 14, before the reinstatement of Stanton, Grant again reiterated his promise to resign, and he (the President) gave notice from General Grant that he had turned over the War Office and the Private Secretary Grant very sharply for not keeping his promise, and he (the President) gave Grant the option to leave Stanton to return, and state that Grant urged him to appoint Gen. Cox. At cabinet meeting at which Mr. Lawley violated his promise, after Stanton was restored, to urge upon Stanton to resign, and said he did not do so. The President then gives full statements in regard to Grant's promises. In presence of the Cabinet, Gen. Rawlins, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Thomas, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Meade, Gen. Hancock, Gen. Sickles, Gen. Pope, Gen. Terry, Gen. Ord