A NEW VERSION OF "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

A freetions correspondent of the London *Orchestra* writes:

"SIR: The enclosed 'national song' I think will do. It embraces everybody. I have set it to music that will also do. Both words and music can be bought on application, should any of the enterprising publishers be willing to make a fortune.

"The national hymns hitherto published have been of a personal character. God bless the Prince of Wales is all right and proper enough; ditto the Princess Too, ditto the Sailor Prince, but my hymn brings in all together. You may wish to insert it in your next number; if so, you have my authority.

"I remain, yours truly,
"ALFRED TENSION."

National Song, "God Bless us All."

God bless us all,
From great to small,
Protect us from the foe;
Let England's might
Keep all things right,
From thee all blessings flow.

Our iron fleet
Our foes will meet,
And drive them from the seas:
Our sailors bold
And cannons all
Will scatter them with ease.

Confound them all,
From great to small,
Who scorn at our marines;
For brave are they
When the ship's away
On bloody battle scenes.

Our soldiers, too,
Are not a few,
Or all the world they roam;
Our volunteers
Allay our fears,
And keep us safe at home.

Our men of stife,
From ancient date,
In duty never lax;
We fear, however,
They're not aware
How hard your income tax.

The fine arts, sir,
Are all astir
In marble and in paint;
Some music crude,
A little good,
And very much that ain't.

God bless us all,
Our foes appall,
Their politics confound;
Oh quite a sight
By day and night,
And keep us safe and sound.

Oct. 1868.

The New President.

The following speculations of the London *Spectator* on our President-elect and his probable policy are sagacious enough to be interesting:

Even now, that long and dreary interval of Government by a calamitous Accident, from which the United States have suffered for three years and a half, has not quite come to an end. General Grant is elected and Mr. Johnson is condemned,—for Mr. Seymour, who was a more hopeful candidate than Mr. Johnson, and received all Mr. Johnson's support, has been rejected by the people, and Mr. Johnson personally was only not rejected because he was not worth trying. Still, in spite of this, in virtue of the strangest and most illogical piece of a too subtle logic, for four weary months longer, Mr. Johnson, upon whom the people distrust more than they distrust the rejected candidate Mr. Seymour, is to hold an office for which he was never intended and never fit, and in which he has done all that human obstinacy could do to prolong the discords of the Rebellion. However, the Union, which has borne the evil for near four years, will not be destroyed by this arbitrary delay of four months in giving effect to the people's decision. General Grant, it is true, is another four years' term be President of the Union, and now the patient people see at least the beginning of the end of the civil war. The long interval during which the Executive has been the chief obstruction to the execution of the law,—during which it has consisted in a mere force of friction to embarrass Government, instead of a force of vitality to direct it, will now soon be over. The vote, nevertheless, which elects General Grant and Mr. Colfax, very strongly shows a sound and patriotic strength than there was at the moment when Mr. Johnson's term of duration was on the eve of its great success: for not only have the first bright anticipations of peace been accompanied by good deal disappointed by the confusion; which, carefully promoted by Mr. Johnson's favor, has prevailed in the South, but the Republicans themselves have been badly led—led by voluntary leaders who did not know their own minds well, and scarcely knew that of the people at large at all,—men without dignity and without firmness. These measures have led to a certain diminution of the Republican enthusiasm of 1864, a diminution felt most chiefly by the loss of New York State and Maryland to the Republicans, a diminished majority in Pennsylvania and a very decided reduction of the Republican majority in Congress, so that in the House of Representatives the Republicans will no longer have, it is said, the twenty-two votes needed to pass a bill over the head of the President. That, have even, because of the uncertainty, even if it be not fortunate, now that the President is not to be Mr. Johnson, but General Grant. On the other hand, New England has cast a larger and more solid vote than either in 1864 or 1868, and the Republican party there has made enormous strides not only since 1860, but since 1864. Taken as a whole, the victory is singularly complete. Nothing the violence of the opposition can do, can stop it. The support given by the Republicans till quite lately to the discreditable and dishonest policy of General Butler, and the blunders made by them during the impeachment of the President, the vote of the country has been marvellously decisive. General Grant when he does assume power will feel that he has the nation behind him, and that the great majority he has secured will be with him more sure and more united by an administration of moderate firmness, and temperate, although not only properly Southern States which have voted for him are Arkansas, Florida, and the two Carolinas—South Carolina being, of course, carried by the Negro vote—while Louisiana and Alabama have both voted for the Democrats, it is not unlikely to have broken in upon the monotony of the Republican vote in Georgia, and to have at least two of the principal States of the South but the example of united action with the ruling party of the North. This will go much to lighten General Grant's task in inducing the other Southern States to accept the political situation and terminate the chronic strife between them and Congress.

Now that General Grant is elected, no one can help over-leaping the interpolated four months of feeble and disingenuous Government, and asking what we may look for from the new President. First and foremost, we expect from him a *strong* government, a government before which the daily murders going on in Texas, and Louisiana, and Georgia, and the South generally, will cease, and *some* law will be enforced in each State,—by the State authorities, if it may be so, by the military authorities if it must. That has been the recent object of Congress, which Mr. Johnson has defeated, so far as he dared,—to give every State as much independent civil life as was possible, but to keep military power in reserve in case the civil discords were so violent as to lead to the habitual breach of order and evasion of justice. The United States have shown a very serious horror of open military occupation even of rebellious States,—a healthy horror, no doubt, in its sources, but unhealthy in its results, since it has enabled the Rebellion of either party in the South to break through all restraints, whenever passion ran high. Congress intended to use the military power as at least a *deus ex machina* to restrain this, and would have succeeded far better than it has done, had it not been thwarted by Mr. Johnson. General Grant has never shown the slightest lust of military power. He is a genuine American citizen, with far more respect for civil order than for military prestige. But he will at least boldly carry out the deliberate purpose of Congress to put an end to the *régime* of violence, and to the real anarchy, which has been so welcome to the excitable States themselves. They will find it a great relative to excitement to learn that their little outbreaks will not succeed and will cost them dear. The repute of a strong hand is almost as great a preservative of order as the strong hand itself.

With General Grant's election, again, the policy, not only of order, but of honesty, has been secured. The attempt of the South to evade paying the debt contracted for the great civil war will now doubtless die away. The Democratic repudiators of the Nevada traded on the aversion of the South to paying the cost of their own subjugation. But now that General Grant has been elected on the policy of strict integrity—a policy which is the only one tolerable to his own honest simplicity of character—the Northern advocates of dishonesty will be heard no more. The reckleness of the South was really their only formidable ally. If Gen. Grant can subdue that, he will drain the policy of repudiation of all its support.

But what is likely to be General Grant's foreign policy? There has been some slight irritation with England, of his digust at the hesitation evinced in allowing Alabama for the ravages of the Alabama and her sister cruisers, of his very limited knowledge of international questions, and of his conviction of somewhat prejudiced view of English statesmanship. There is doubtless some truth in all this, and it may be a reason for rejoicing for once at the silly delay which is interposed between the election of General Grant and his entrance on office. In the meantime the President who does not represent the feeling of his country, who has settled his differences with us, and General Grant be glad to accept a solution of which he would not have taken the responsibility. But whether it be so or not, General Grant, though he may be fully conscious of the enormous power which a President who is also a great General wields, when commanding resources so great as those of the American people, is, above all things a moderate man, with all the immoderate moderation of the Yankee genius; and, if not above *all* things, at least above most things, a very decisive man, who seeks no fame for himself so long as he can be useful to his country. No one who has read the history of the last year's service in the Civil War can doubt this. When unjustly censured and neglected, his untruse complaints seemed made, which were not even explained to him by General Halleck, he acquiesced in the injustice, and only did his best to aid the man promoted over his head, remarking drily that so long as the object of the war was gained personal considerations were of small account. That was one great secret of his success and his great popularity with his subordinates throughout his arduous campaign. And that is a characteristic which promises but moderate his foreign policy, however strongly he may feel the injustice of which, in his estimation, foreign States have been guilty towards the Union. No man of his mising disposition and disinterested love of country will plunge the Union into a needless war. However great his ignorance of foreign politics, General Grant is one who will never let a foreign region in which he knows that he is ignorant, without deferring much to the wise counsel he can obtain. We partly believe in his hostile feeling towards England, and in his not very cosmopolitan view of the motives and actions of foreign States. But we do not think that any one is likely to act hastily on such feelings could have been chosen. General Grant is just the man to be underrated and feared, by the great power he will wield. It will be no misfortune to us that the man with General Grant at the head of the Union, friendliness, frankness and ample justice will be as much our interest as our duty.

Finally, we may fairly look to this election to put the final stroke to the work of pacification,—not the less that the man who is now made President was never known as an enthusiast for that cause. He has accepted the task of enforcing the laws of Congress as well as the principles laid down in the Civil War amendments. By the laws of Congress the Negro is a citizen, entitled to full civil rights, and by the principles of the Chicago platform, no less than by several formal Acts, those rights are to be secured by giving him political power where he needs it most. General Grant will carry out this programme with military precision,—and he will do it with all the more ease because no one suspects him of wishing to overstep the law in the interest of the Negro. He will represent not the philanthropists whom the Southern planters loathe, but simply the law and the Army,—the law first, and the Army behind the law,—a very necessary stiffening for the law at the present moment.

Crawford's Bronze Doors at the Capitol.

[From the Washington Star.]

The new bronze doors ordered a good many years ago for the eastern entrance to the north or Senate wing of the Capitol are to-day being placed in position, where they will doubtless attract, as their merits deserve, a great deal of attention. The commission for them was given to the sculptor Crawford, it will be remembered, at the same time that he received his for the doors in the corridor leading to the Hall of the House Representatives, but the artist died before his models were entirely finished, but the effect of delaying the work. The finishing strokes were finally added by the German sculptor Hiltenbrandt, and the designs were sent to this country to be cast in bronze. The part of the work has been most creditably done by the Chicopee foundry, and the results are all that could be desired. Although so limited in space as not to be able to enter into a full description of the doors, we shall never believe it, we trust to readers who may not have an opportunity to see the bronze themselves, which will be in Primarily, the idea sought to be conveyed by the design is that of Peace and War, and to this end it is made to be as much as possible in this Country with the two eras; and, as the door is a double one, one is properly given to each. Each side is divided into five sections or panels—those at the bottom being a little larger and those at the top a little smaller than the others. The two upper panels are alike, and are intended for Civilization and Barbarism. They are composed of one tracery work, showing a star in the centre surrounded by a circumscribed wreath of laurel, the four corners being occupied by oak leaves and acorns, and the whole forming a very pleasing and appropriate combination. Then follow the typical or historical scenes. The upper one on the right hand side represents the battle of Bunker Hill, with Warren in the foreground, falling mortally wounded. Next comes Washington's farewell to his army at Monmouth, which is followed by a representation of the battle of Yorktown, and Hamilton on foot leading a charge against the British. In corresponding spaces on the opposite side comes first, the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol by Washington, next Washington taking the oath of office as President, followed by the entry of Washington into Trenton. The two base panels are general rather than specific in their design and signification—the scene on the one side showing a pioneer farmer defending his home, wife and child from the assaults of a foreign soldier, while on the other is represented the husbandman in time of peace, surrounded by his family and the implements and fruits of his industry. The figures throughout are in high relief, and the portraits and costumes of the distinguished personages prominent in the different scenes are intended to be historically correct. As between the different panels, we may add that in our opinion the one showing Washington taking the oath of office gives the finest effect, artistically considered, while the least meritorious in that respect is the base panel of the war series, representing the defence of the house-hold. But upon these points of course tastes and fancies may naturally and properly differ.

Of course, whether intentional or not, visitors will be pretty apt to compare the doors under notice with those by Rogers in the House corridor portraying the more notable events in the life of Columbus. Judged by this test, they will very likely disappoint the majority at first sight. Not that they are materially inferior in point of design or execution: but the figures are larger, the style of treatment rather more severe, and the whole less ornate in accessories. So that the general effect is perhaps a little less pleasing. In respect to mechanical execution, we do not see but that the foundry at Chicopee can successfully compete with the more famous establishment at Munich, where the Rogers groups were cast.

Were we disposed to criticise, we should object to the arrangement or disposition of the scenes selected by the artist to carry out his idea. To our mind, both historic and poetic fitness would seem to require that the first scene—that representing the battle of Bunker Hill, should be at the top of the left rather than of the right hand side, to be followed by the other war scenes in the order in which they now come; while the representation of peace should follow them, on the left hand side, instead of preceding them, as now, and, if our memory serves us, the relative positions occupied by the groups of the peace series do not correctly represent the chronological order in which they occurred. Whether the artistic anachronisms are chargeable to either the artist or to the workmen who put in their present places the panels after they were cast, we have no means of knowing, but the unanimous arrangement to which we refer can hardly fail to strike the eye of all who really enjoy a work of art.

Curiously enough, too, while the name and location of the sculptor of the doors do not appear in four different places on the doors, the name of the eminent sculptor who first conceived the design is nowhere to be seen. Nor is the artist who completed them yet any better in this respect. From the story told by the doors themselves, the only inference the busy world can draw is that they are not only the master work of a dead and an adjunction put upon him by the dying artist's wife's request. The following dialogue seems to be natural to the situation:

Lazarus (Indian)—"I want to come up. I've cut my way out with this hatchet. Give me my clothes."

Woman—"Billy, don't let Lazarus out. He isn't fresh."

Doy—"I'm satisfied to let him come, as I shall cut a piece of him.

Hunter—"Well, Lazarus the old woman has applied for an indictment and I guess you must go back and be planted."

Opposite "Civilization," on the abutments of the door, stands a nondescript, half-civilized, half-barbarous figure, the least meritorious in that respect in the base panel of the war series, representing the defence of the house-hold. But upon these points of course tastes and fancies may naturally and properly differ.

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Commodore Vanderbilt, Baron Rothschild and the Rebel Agents.

To the Editors of the Evening Post:—

No private citizen has probably ever shown more patriotism than Commodore Vanderbilt. His liberality to the government during the darkest period of the rebellion should be recorded in the heart of every true American, and his example handed down to all remotest ages. All this was proved in this way. Mr. Stanton, while Secretary of War, had from his scouts within the rebel lines ascertained that the rebels had about completed their iron clad called the Merrimac, and that she would soon leave Richmond, prepared to destroy our fleet and burn our cities, without meeting with any power that could probably resist her. The whole country was alarmed as well as the government.

Under these circumstances a special agent was sent to New York to request Commodore Vanderbilt at 11 o'clock at night, and alone, to come to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton. The