# Independent



# Republican.

H.H. FRAZIER, sublisher.

"Freedom and Right against Slavery and Wrong."

\$2.00 per annum, in advance.

#### VOLUME 11.

### MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1865.

NUMBER 22.

#### Musiness Mirectory,

JOHN BEAUMONT.

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK, SICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office on street, opposite the REPUBLICAN OFFICE. Boards 's Hotel. itrose, Pebruary 6th, 1865,-17p

C. M. CRANDALL INUFACTURER of Linen-wheels, Wool wheels, Wheel and Check-reals, Ar. Ac. Wood-turning done to order, of cattachy money. I mining shop and Wheel Pactory in Swren

S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC, MONTROSE, PA.

KES Acknowledgment of Peeds Morigages, &c., for any state in the United States. People, Vouchers and Pay Ceres acknowledged before him do not require the certificate of the of the Court.

Mouring, Jan. 2, 1825.—15. CHARLES HOLES,

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

HAD and SURGEON respectfully tenders his professive the culture of Friendswille and vicinity. Of the of Dr. Levi. Founds at J. Hosford's. E. W. SMITH

RNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Claim office over Leab Brug store, Lanna Depot January 25, 1884. H. BURRITT. ER in Staple and Pancy jury Goods, Crockery, Hardware and Stock, brings, Oils, and Paints, Borts and Shoes, Hatter, Parts, Billian Roses, Gonories, Provisions, &c., and April II, 1844.41

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS, BILLINGS STROUD,

EAND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Lath-ir darboast state and of Brick Block. In his absence, busing the manufacture of C. L. Brown. J. D. VAIL, M. D.,

E.P. T. H.: PHYSIC ... N. has permanently located used a Martines. Far where he will promptly attend to the martine man of far for the permanent of the martine man be favored. Officience Wiener 1. 1764 Oct. 21, 1661. A. O. WARREN,

ENSY AT LAW BOUNTS, BACK PAY and PEN S. LLAM ADANT AL PROME Clime carefully per chieff commerce or company by Dr. Vall, Is W. H. 18 Dr. Nov. Nov. 18 Eur. 18 Fay. 18 L. S. S. S. KOBERTSON, EUFACTURES of BOOTS&SHOES (Correspondence), Particles, Particles,

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, CONSIDER AT BAND A FRIENDEN OF CHET PARIETY OF CHES AND COMP ECTION ENION. By STORI ASLED MISS AND TO THE STORY ASLED OF THE AND AND ASSESSED OF THE ASSESSED OF THE AND ASSESSED OF THE ASSESSED

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY, IAN AND STRIBEON, AND EXAMINING SUR for PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyon but Avenue Beards at Mr. Etheridge's.

D. A. BALDWIN. HINEY AT LAW, and Person, Bounty, and Back Payont, Great Sand, Subjectance County, Pa. Bond, August 10, 16 (2), 13 BOYD & WEBSTER,

ALERS in Stores, Stove Pipe, Tin. Copper, and Sheet for Wore, also, William Sash, Panel Deers, Window Lath, Pine Lumber, and all hinds of Building Materials of porth of Scarle's Rotal, and Carpenter Shop near the l'a January 1, 1864.-tf DR. JOHN-W. COBB,

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH, SURGEON PENTIST. Office over the Banking of the state of the formal of the All Bental Operation for the state of the state

E. J. ROGERS. NUFACTURER of an descriptions of WAG-INS, CARMIAGES, SLEIGHN, &c. in the vie of Wwitnamarbh and of the best materials, well known shand of E. H. RUGELS, a tew roda ex tries H said a Wastrass, where he will be happy to r

BALDWIN & ALLEN

ERS 'S CAUTE AND PROFESSIA, Land, Grain, Feed the Cover and Provides Need. Also GLODENIES GRAIN, Makes November 1997, Ten and Coffee. West side of common of the common of DR. G. W. BEACH.

AND STRUCTON, having permanently located broader Courter Pa., tenders his professional set or fragmenanta Country, on serias commensur-es, here we the effect of the lase Dr. B. Richard Mrs. Rienardson s. r. Ps., June 6, 1864, 1y F. B. WEEKS,

CAL BOOT AND RHOT MAKER; also Dealer I Thog. Lember, and Shoe Findings. Repairing dones and disputed. Two doors above Scarle's Hotel. ... anury 1, 1864.-4 JOSEPH RICE.

N. PACTUBER and LEALER in OHAIR\*, Redsteads of Cabinet Ware. Shop four miles east of New Millord . Liltina, October 1, 1852.-1f Des. PATRICK & GARDNER

NNS A Various,  $k_0 \in E(N)$ , which stand in the full pain of the  $k_0 \in E(N)$  which is a transplant map be contrasted to their cases and deformable in Number & Lancettan, Whenever and deformable in a perial original partial original partial original partial original partial original partial original partial original WM. & WM. H. JESSUP.

FORNETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque bana, Sectord, Wayne, Wyoming and Leverne Counties, altros. Pa., January 1st, 15th. ALBERT CHAMBERLIN, ISTRICT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW-fully core the Store furnishy occupied by Pota Brother full Parkin ary 1, 1860.

J. LYONS & SON,

ABEL TURRELL

PALUE IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Parts, DS, Deterrits, Verniches, Window Giase, The structures Crockery, Glassware, Vall-Paper, Jew-Patty Gesds, Periumery, Surgical Instrument, Tra-Dicast Brushes, &c.,—and Agent for all of the worst attentible Cines. Mostrose, January 1, 1 C. O. FORDHAM

ANDFACTURER of BOOTS A.SHOES, Montrote, Pa.
Rhor over DeWitt's Store. All Einds of work made,
and repairing done starty. Wors done when prom-CHARLES N. STODDARD.

L IL BURNS. TTOUNET AT LAW. Office with William J. Turrell, Fe. Office fearly, Feel. Penelon and Bounly Claims can fe became. Collections promptly limits. Meatron, Rev. 11, 1862, 41.

B. R. LYONS & CO., EALERS BORY GODS, CROCKRIES, BOOTS, SHOR-Louler Gallers, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall and Window Paints, Oils, &c. Store on the east side of Public Avenue

. J. D. LYCKS ose, January 1, 1854,-tr READ, WATROUS, & FOSTER.

PHILANDER LINES.

HONABLE TAILOR, Brick Block over Rend.
Prous & Foster's Store, Montrose, Pail
Tose, Pa., July 27, 1279. JOHN GROVES, SHIMABLE TAILOR. Shop opposite ican Stram Printing Office. ontrose, Pa., October 25, 1833-41 D. A. LYONS, DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Burdware, &c., Store on Main Sir

IN MEMORIAM. Thro's a burden of grief on the breezes of spring, Ad a song of regret from the bird on its wing; Here's a pail on the sunshine and over the flowers had a shadow of graves on these spirits of ours; for a star bath gone out from the night of our sky, be whose brightness we gan'd as the wareloubed!'d he So tranquil and steady and clear were its beaux. That they fell like a vision of peace on our dreams

A heart that we knew had been true to our weal, And a hant that was steadily guiding the wheel; A name never turnished by inlechood or wrong, Thet had dwelt in our hearts like a soul-stirring song: in I that pure, noble spirit has gone to its rest, Andithe true hand lies nerveless and cold on his breast But the name and the memory—there never will die, But grow brighter and dearer as ages go by. et the tears of the nation fall over the dead,

Yet the tears of the nation fall over the dead, Such tears as a nation before never shed.
For our cherished one fell by a dastardly hand, A martyr to truth and the cause of the land; And a sorrow has surged, like the waves to the shor When the breath of the tempest is sweeping them of Mand the heads of the leity and lowly have howe; As the shaft of the lightning sped out from the coud. As the shaft of the lightning sped out from the coud. Not gathered like Washington, dome to his est, When the san of his lite was fed down in the West; But stricken from earth in the midst of his years, With the Canaan in view, of its prayers and his tears. And the reople, whose heart in the wild-ruess falled Now, stand by his side on the mount of his fame, And yield him their heats in a grateful acclaim.

Nad yield him their negatin, our Leader must die, Yet there on the montain, our Leader must die, With the fair land of promise spread out to his eye His work is secondlished, and what he has done Will stand as a mountent under the sun; And his name, rotching down thro' the ages of time, Will still through the years of eternity shine— Like a star, spflug on through the depths of the blue On whose begintness we gaze every evening anew.

His white ent is pitched on the beautiful plain, Where the tumult of battle comes never again. Where the smoke of the war-cloud ne'er darkens the Nor talk on the spirit a shadow of care. [air, The sours of the ransomed enrapture his car, And he heeds not the dirges that roll for him here: In the calm of his spirit, so strange and sublime, He is lifted far over the discords of time.

Then bear him home gently, great son of the West—
'Mid her fair blooming prairies lay Lincoln to rest;
From the nation who loved him, she takes to her trust,
And will tenderly garner the consecrate dust.
A Mecca his grave to the people shall be,
And a shrine evermore for the hearts of the free.

Chicago Journal.

### LETTER FROM REV. H. H. JESSUP.

BEITUT. March 81st, 1865.

My Dear Brother George.—After a week of hard, work I have a few moments of quiet to write a short journal letter to friends at home. I wrote last on the 18th inst.; that had been a busy week. The old chapel in Beirut in which service has been held for many years, has been cularged and I have had charge of making the new seats for the extension. I have had my Bible Class, made numerous visits among the people, and received many calls from natives and foreigners. My chief time for visiting among the native Protestants is in the evening, as they are all away at their work in the day-time.—Among the European and American travellers, have been several persons greatly interested in the Missionary work, and to whom I have taken pleasure in showing our schools and Printing Press, and general Missionary work. On Lord's day, afternoon, March 19th, was the Arabic communion, and we had present with us bretheren from March 19th, was the Arabic communion, and we had present with us bretheren munion, and we had present with us, brethren from New York, Rochester, and San-Francisco. There are now several candidates for church membership in our congregation. After attending three Arabic and one English service I found myself ready to retire earlier than usual arnight, especially in view of being obliged to rise at three in the morning to take the first coach or "diligence" for Damascus.

Monday, March 20.—Who would have dream-

Monnay, March 20.—Who would have dreamed that in this year, 1865, an Imperial post coach would be dashing over "goodly Lebanon" and across Cole Syria and then over Anti Lebanon to Damascus, the oldest city in the world? Yet so we found it to day. A few days since, Mr. Stuart Dodge invited me to accompany him to Damascus at his expense, and as I had been nine years in Syria without seeing this ancient city, and Mr. Crawford, the American Missionary, there had written, urging me to make him a visit, where had written, urging me to make him a visit, where had written, urging me to make him a visit, where a number of Abysinnians, black as chony, the men under their command being all whites. On Friday morning we rose early and went through the streets, two hours before surrise to take the diligence again. Mr. Dodge and I were our carpet-bags. We had enough to do to fight our way through the dogs. In a distance of near five and the properties of the properti Damascus at his expense, and as I had been nine years in Syria without seeing this ancient city, and Mr. Crawford, the American Missionary, there had written, urging me to make him a visit as his family is now quite alone in Damascus, I ...ccepted the kind invitation. The tickets were accepted the kind invitation. The tickets were bought on Saturday, and we were at the Depot at half past three this morning, ready to start. The Duigence is drawn by six horses, and they are changed ten times between Beirut and Daare changed ten times between Berrit and 'Bamascus, about seventy miles. Six ride inside
behind, three in front, facing the horses and
three on the tep, besides the guard and the
driver. The baggage is piled on the top, under
a high cover of white canvas, and the whole affair is quite imposing. In addition to Mr. Dodge
and myself, were Rev. Mr. Ellinwood of Rochesties and Mr. Alling and hew Mr. Lacry of Saner, and Mr. Alling and Rev. Mr. Lacey of San-Francisco. We left at four o'clock, and drove Francisco. We left at four o'clock, and drove on a gallop across the plain of Beirut, and then more slowly as we ascended the mountain. After reaching the summit we found great banks of snow on every side, and could see snowy llermon far to the south, while at our feet, as it were, lay that magnificent level plain, the Bukan covered with verdure and beauty, as if half a dozen Wyoming Valleys had been merged into one, and dropped in between these towering mountains. Every time I see that plain from Lebanon I long to have all my friends enjoy it with me: When I rode over Lebanon has I oicked my way on the old mule path among the with me. When I rode over Lebahon last I picked my way on the old mule path among the rocks, but it is quite another thing to whirl down the fine curves of this great highway, over stone culverts and bridges in such a vehicle as this, hardly conscious of weariness and doing in thirteen hours what formerly required three hard days' ride. At half past ten we took breakfast at a French Restaurant on the plain, near the point where the King Nebuchadnezzar passed when he brought up King Zedekiah from Jerusalem to put out his eyes at Riblah, about thirty miles to the north. Morse's telegraph wire extends all along the road to Damascus, and seems strangely out of place in this ancient land.

On we rolled across the plain, over the river Aujar, larger than the Lackawanns river, which

Anjur, larger than the Lackawanna river, which gushes out full grown from a single fountain near the road, then on through the valley of Korn, so celebrated for robbers in times of disnear the road, then on through the valley of Korn, so celebrated for robbers in times of discord in Syria, thence across a barren, desolated plain, and down into the valley of the river Abarao which Naaman thought so much better than the Jordan. This river also has its rise in one immense fountain at Feejer in Anti Lebanon, and supplies all the water of Damascus. It hardly seemed like Syria to be riding in such a conveyance through such a green and charming valley. The fruit trees were all in bloom and the sit loaded with sweet perlume, and the broad, white, and smooth road winds among the trees, frequently crossing the stream on fine bridges, while above you are the green walls of the water courses, carrying the water at a high level to supply the mills and gardens of Damascus. At a quarter past six we galloped over the bridges into the yard of the Depot. Damascus was before us. It ams not that brilliant appearance which I had anticipated. I saw it in 1856 from the summit of Mount Hermon, thirty miles awar, and it appeared whiter than now. The walls are all of sun-dried brick and mud, but few being built of stone, so that the city looks much the property of the proper and the provided a reply in whom house, with regard to his coming here and Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to Hums. Trunsday, March 30th—I was overwhelmed Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to thus, who house, with regard to his coming here and Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to thus, when house, with regard to his coming here and Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to thus, when house, with regard to his coming here and Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to Hums.

TRURSDAY, March 30th—I was overwhelmed Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to thus, whe house, with regard to his coming here and Mr. Calhoun's accompanying him to the weekly English prayer meeting, and in the evening, the with visitors all day attended the weekly English prayer meeting, and in the evening, the with visitors all day attended the weekly English prayer meeting, and in the evening, the Mr. D are all of sun-dried brick and mud, but lew being built of stone, so that the city looks much like Hums from the outside. The river is the life of the city. The gardons around are charming, and there is running sparkling water everywhere. Cut off the fountain of Fiji and Damascus would literally cease to exist. Tripoll is a far more beautiful city from the outside, and Hums is better payed inside than Dumascus. In wither the streets of Dumascus are a outsymire.

Hums is better payed inside than Dumascus. In winter the streets of Dumascus are a quagnire, and in the summer deep dust, the very Paradise of fleas, and a high wind drives the dust into its of fleas, and a high wind drives the dust into its companied him to his home. His house is in the Christian quarter, and was destroyed during the massacre of 1860, with all the other houses of that quarter, but now it has been re-built. I was much surprised to learn from hir. C. that almost the entire Christian quarter has been rebuilt, and but a very few houses remain in ruins. Mr. Dodge spent the night at the hotel with the other travelers, but came around to breakfast with us on Tuesday morning. On applying to the clerk for return tickets to Beirut on Wednesday for the whole party, we found that the sents

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

were all taken for ten days in advance by Pash as and Effendis, and Merchants, with their Harcems. This did not trouble me greatly, but you may imagine the disappointment of Messrs, Ellinwood, Alling, and Lacey, who were to take the steamor from Beirut on Thursday, and Mr. Dodge, who cannot be long absent from his invalid child. Mr. Crawford thought it well that he could have me to preach for him on the next Lord's day, and had it been necessary I should have rejoiced to help him. The threegentlemen decided to take horses and push bark to Beirut at once, but I disauaded Mr. Dodge and he remained with me, and we Providetially found two men who had tickets for Fiday and sold them to us. So we had abundant time to see all the sights of Damascus. Themost interesting person to me was Dr. Meshaka, the Martin Luther of Syria, a man of great chiquence and learning, who has written numerous books against the papacy, and whose nare is a terror to all the papacy, and whose name is a terror to all the Jesuits in the land. He is an elderly man f fine appearance, and of great conve powers.

On Thursday evening Dr. Dodge, Mr. C., and myself were invited to dine at his house. All of the family but himselt were at the table.—
When escaping from his house during the massere, he was struck a blow on the head which so affected the effectory persent that he has not to affected the olfactory nerve that he has not seen able to bear the odor of meat from that been able to bear the odor of meat from the time to this, and always cats at a table by him-self. It is a remarkable case. Two of the sons speak English, so that Mr. Dodge was not quite alone. The daughter, Selma, is now almost twelve years old and is to be married in about twelve years old and is to be married in about six months. Her mother said she was married when she was eleven, and that no girl in Damascus who gets to be so very old as ticenty, has any hope of being married. Selma can read and write well, however, and there is some hope that she may yet be able to improve herself.

Dr. Meshaka's house was destroyed, but he has re-built it in very splendid style. We visited all the most celebrated houses of Damascus, and the support of these leads to what was the second of the second to what manufactured is the second to what manufactus. and saw enough of tinsel and tawdry magnifi-cence to satisfy the greatest admirers of the Ara-bian Nights entertainments. The beau ideal of elegance and beauty to a Damascene, seems to consistent to long weary marches through at emp's country, constantly exposed to rebel bullets, and the no less fatal malarial minsma, it will be anything else but agreeable; as far as I have heard an expression upon the subject, the soldiers are universally opposed to it.

Fort Albany where I am now on temporary be a room adorned with polished marble, gilt cornices, gandy colored paints, and fragments of mirror set in the walls in the most singular and grotesque style. In the middle, a marble fount

with running water, and luxurious divaus all around. There is very little real elegance or good taste in the ornamentation, but a great display and mixing of colors and striking contrasts. I have not time to speak particularly of the celebrated Bazars, the Mosques, and the ancient Greek inscription on one of the Mosques which was formerly a Christian church. "Thy kingdom O Christ is an everlasting kingdom." "and Thy O Christ is an everlasting kingdom," and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations." Strange inscription this for a Mohammedan Mosque, but there it stands, a living testimony to the falsity of their anti-Christian religion. We called with Mr. and Mrs. Crawford on Mrs. Digby, the English titled lady, who has had such a strange experience. After being married to several persons in succession in England, Europe, and Greece, she finally came to Damascus and married Bedonin Arab Sheikh, with whom she is spending her life. She has a magnificent house and garden, with European servants in great style, but with all this is not happy. She spends her summers at Palmyra and in the desert with her Shiekh among the Arabs, and the winters in Damascus. Of late she has seemed quite thoughtful and attends the religious serwinters in Damascus. Of late she has seemed quite thoughtful and attends the religious services of the Missionaries, expressing deep regret at her past life. We visited also the street called Straight, and with Mr. Crawford as guide, made a thorough exploration of the size. and chestaut, but since the forts have been built the timber has all been cut down and taken off except on Arington Heights. Nature not willing to yield to such kind of treatment has thrown up a spontaneous growth of bushes of the original kinds of wood averaging now some six feet high a thorough exploration of the city. On Thursday, March 23d, we saw the Turkish soldiers entering from escoring the great caravan of pilgrims toward Mecca. Among the affects were a number of Abysinnians, black as chany, the

igh.
The foris around the city are numerous, only at a short distance from each other. In some in-stances there are as many as four in the space of half a mile, such is the case with Forts Whipple, Filinghast, Woodbury, and Cass. These fortifications are impregnable, and they are so numerous that no enemy knowing their facilities and power of defence would ever undertake to

At a short distance from this fort are some At a short distance from this fort are some one hundred and fif y wood buildings, many of them of the same pattern, 24 by 30 feet, one story and a half high, and a partition running through the middle, with conveniences for two families. Some of the buildings are placed in regular order, with a nice wide street between them. Several of them are of large size and respectively called the sewing room, the school room, and chapel. All the buildings are beautifully relative school on the cutside, the tences are their own camp, for if they do they are sttacked by the dogs of the next street. Each camp numbers from twelve to twenty dogs, besides the growing cura. The moment we approached a new street the dogs all awoke and set upon us with howls and yells almost deafaning. We cook turns in pelting them with stones, and I generally made out to disable one at least and then the rest would retreat. But we had to take each street in turn by storm, and it was a succession of battles all the way to the Depot, where we got out of the enemy's country. I have seen and known Syrian degs for nine years, but never was obliged to fight them by the mile, before.

Among the passenger, were Mr. and Mrs. Rich, D. Wood, son and daughter of Arch Street, Philadelphia, friends, acquaintances of Sarah Wallter, the Copes, Norrises, and Logans. It was very delightful to meet them, and we reached Beirut at sunset without accident.

On Sunday, March 26, I preached as usual.

day I had my Singing School and Bible Class I telegraphed to Samuel and received a reply in two houss, with regard to his coming here and

and fearful l Many of the people are nearly ru-ined by the fall in cotton, and they tremble at the sight of the locusts. We have rejoiced with you over Charleston and Wilmington Very much love to all. Your affectionate rother, HENRY H. JESSUP.

Beirut at sunset without accident.
On Sunday, March 26, I preached as usual.
On Monday, the 27, I rode to Abeih to attend
the Annual Examination, and was accompanied
by Mr. and Mrs. Dodge. On Tuesday morning
we went down to the mountain side to see the
people working to kill the locusts, who are now
coming over the land in myriads. The whole
population is ordered out by the Governor to
kill them and drive them toward the sea. With

horns, bells, copper kettles, and guns, they keep up a terrible din, and build fires to prevent their progress. There is something terrible in the thought of such an unnumbered host of destroy-

ing creatures. They are like immense yellow grasshoppers, and are about laying their eggs Each one lays about 1500 eggs, and in forty day they will hatch out and begin to devour every

green thing, and the poor people are becomin justly alarmed lest there be a famine in the land

After the Examination, Mr. Dodge rode t

We reached Beirut at five, P. M. On Wednes-

Sidon and I rode with Mrs. Dodge to the Damascus road, where a carringe was waiting to take her to Beirnt.

CURIOUS STRATEON.—A sergeant in the United States army, who, with a small party of soldiers, had been sent out on a scouling expedition from Fort Defiance, New Mexico, finding himself beset by four hundred Indians, tied a lineup, filled with pebbles, confined by a cloth fastened over the top, to a dog's toil, wrote a note and fastened it to the dog's collar and then let him loose. The terrified unimal of course made the quickest possible time to the fort, the note was observed and read, a rescue party was sent out, which arrived just in time to save the lives of the sergeant and his men.

brother.

If we expect charity from the world, we must be charitable currelyes.

the sergeant and his men.

Correspondence of the Independent Republican.

Fort Albany, Va., May 18, 1865.

Friend Frazier: Having a little leisure from my regular routine of duty I send you a few items of interest for publication in your excellent paper. Last Friday, 12th inst., General Meade's advance arrived here and took up quarters on the flat near the river directly in front of Fort Albany, Va. They pliched their tents and remained over night, but thinking it rather low and unhealthy ground they moved back the next morning one mile near Fort Craig on a beautiful gravelly knoll where the General now has his headquarters. The troops, together with the necessaries of war (in such vast abundance that no person having never seen them could have any conception of the amount,) have been flocking in and going into cump ever since, dotting the country far and wide on both sides of the river with their tents and army wagons. Hundreds of thousands have already arrived on their homeward march. General sherman leans a coordingly released to accord him. The count was accordingly released from prison and the son was this had been done, the young man said to his gaolers: "You know I have the right to make there demands before I die; go tell the emperor to send me hia daughter, and a priest to marry us." The first demand was not much to the emperor's taste, nevertheless he felt bound to keep his word, and he therefore complied with the request, to which the princess had no kind of objection. This occurred in the times when kings kept their treasures in a cave, or in a tow-construction of the amount,) have been flocking in and going into cump ever since, dotting the country far and wide on both sides of the river with their tents and army wagons. Hundreds of thousands have already arrived on their home. FORT ALBANY, VA., May 18, 1865. onception of the amount, have even morning the in and going into camp ever since, dotting the country far and wide on both sides of the river with their tents and army wagons. Hundreds of thousands have already arrived on their home-ward march. General Sherman's long pontoon ward march. General Sherman's long pontoon train came in last Sunday, each wagon was drawn by six mules, and the men looked as though they had seen hard times; dusty, sunburnt and careworn. Their quarters here are but temporary, they are all impatiently awaiting orders. Home and dear friends are uppermost in their minds and they are anxiously inquiring when are we going to be sent home, there is no enemy now to fight and why don't they let us go home? The authorities at Washington are of course, expediting husiness as fast as possible co home? The authorities at Washington are of course expediting business as fast as possible and making arrangements to forward the troops to their respective States to be mustered out. It was annother that it is the city papers this morning that a general review of the armies would take place next Tuesday and Wednesday. May 24th and 25th, in Washington. To those who have been fiving at ease and unaccustomed to fatigue the sight will be grand and sublime and one long to be remembered, but to those careworn, and tiredout soldiers who have so long been accustomed to long weary marches through an enemy's country, constantly exposed to rebel bul-

Fort Albany where I am now on temporary duty is very pleasantly located on a high bluff or gravelly knoll about a mile and a half from the tide water of the Old Potomac, directly in tront of the Long Bridge (so called) extending across the bay one mile and a quarter in length to the city of Washington, it being a continuation of Fourteenth street. It however takes the name on this or the Virginia side of the Old Columbia Pike, leading to Pairfax Court House. dc. From this standpoint we have a delightful view of the whole length and breadth of Wash-ington and Georgetown and of the great variety of water crafts on the river, such as monitors, gunbosts, steambouts, &c., the curs from Alexandria as they pass over the Long Bridge into the city, as also Greensborough and the Insane Asylum across the bay away in the distunce. The face of the country around in the vicinity of this fort cannot be called beautiful or interestof this fore cannot be cance destinut of interesting aside from the forts, and some few spots mentioned in history. Previous to the war a large proportion of the surface, which is very uneven, presenting deep ravines and high eminences, was covered with a thick growth of oak

fully whitewashed on the outside, the tences at also whitewashed in regular hospital style There are several small parks enclosed, which in contrast with the white ned surfaces, have an in contrast with the whit ned surfaces, have an air of nearness and elegance. This is called freedmen's village. The buildings are the property of the Government. There are about a thousand inhabitants now, called freedmen and women. Each family peys \$3 per month. Their pastor, John Taylor, (colored, of Mass.,) is quite a smart intelligent man, an interesting speaker, and pleasant and winning in his conversation and manners. He appears to take a deep netrest in the welfare of his race. After listeninterest in the welfare of his race. After listening to his exhortations, and advice to his people
ast Sabath evening (whither I strayed out of
curiosity) and in conversation with him subsequently I think he is capable of doing much
good by way of instructing, encouraging and
advising those who are under his charge. Now
that the war is over, and slavery is dead, a great
nany such instructors will be needed.

To-day I have been visiting the Home of our
Honored and Patriotic Dead. They rest in peace
in the sacred soil of Virginia, and although it
confiscated property it is a most delightful spot
of earth, known in history as Arlington or
Arlington Heights. 5.500 sodiers are already
leposited there, and the number is still increasing at the rate of cight or ten daily. Two hundred negroes are constantly employed by the
Government in digging graves, buyying the nterest in the welfare of his race. After listendred negroes are constantly employed by the Government in digging graves, burying the dead and beautifying and adorning the place. Every grave has a head board, all made to one pattern, beautifully painted white, and all standing in a straight line, just two feet high. On each board is painted in plain black letters the name of the soldier, the company and regiment to which he belonged, when and where he died, and the number he represents in the list of the dead. Some few of the occuments of these graves dead. Some few of the occupants of these graves nave been disinterred and taken home by their friends, but its now well known that the place will ever be held sacred, that no pains or expense will be spared in beautifying and protecting the grounds, and certainly the spot will never be forgotten till the last generation of earth shall hall have faded away. Many of your readers no doubt remember the history of Arlington. The mansion on the premises known as the Aflington House was built in 1802 by George Washington P. Custia. It stands upon a high point of land opposite the city of Washington and in full view of the city and the surrouding country. The original farm consisted of a thoucountry. The original farm consisted of a thou-sand jacres. At the death of Mr. Custis, which took place in 1857, the property was inherited by his son-in-law, the rebel general R. E. Lee

oy his son-in-law, the rever generical R. E. Lee. On the breaking out of the rebellion in 1861 Lee and his family left their house and property and took an active part in the attempt to destroy the Government. He is now reaping the reward of his labors.

H. A. Tingley.

#### From Dickens's Once a Week. THE THEE WISHES.

There was once a wise emperor who made a law that to every stranger who came to his court a fried fish should be served. The servants were directed to take notice if, when the stranger had eaten the fish to the bone on one side, he turned it over and began to cat on the other side. If he did, he was to be immediately seized and on the third day theteafter he was to be put to death. But, by a great stretch of imperial elemency, the culprit was permitted to utter one wish each day, which the emperor pledged himself to grant, provided it was not to spare his life. Many had already perished in consequence of this edict, when, one day, a count and his young son presented themselves at court. The fish was served as usual, and when the count had removed all the fish from one side, he turned it over, and was about to commence in the other. had eaten the fish to the bone on one side, h over, and was about to commence in the other, when he was suddenly selsed and thrown this the good woman saith, so it must be

prison, and was told of his approaching doom. Sorrow-stricken, the count's young son besought the emperor to allow him to die in the room of his father; a favor which the monarch was pleased to accord him. The count was ac-

placed at the prisoner's disposal. On gettin possession of them he distributed them profusel

possession of them he distributed them profusely among the courtiers, and soon he had made a host of friends by his liberality.

The emperor began now to feel exceedingly uncomfortable. Unable to sleep, he rose early on the third morning and went, with fear in his heart, to hear what the third wish was to be. "Now," said he to the prisoner, "tell me what your third demand is, that it may be granted at

your third demand is, that it may be granted at once, and you may be hung out of hand, for I am tired of your demands."

"Sire," answered his prisoner, "I have but one more favor to request of your majesty, which, when you have granted, I shall die content. It is merely that you will cause the eyes of those who saw my father turn the fish over sho be put out." "Very good," replied the emperor, "your

demand is but natural, and springs from a good heart. Let the chamberlain be seized," he continued, turning to his guards.

"I, sire!" Cried the chamberlain; "I did not see anything...!! We the stoward." see anything—it was the steward."

"Let the steward be seized, then," said the mperor. But the steward protested with tears in his

But the steward protested with tears in his cyes that he had not witnessed anything of what had been reported, and said it was the butter. The butter declared that he had seen nothing of the matter, and that it must have been one of the valets. But they protested that they were utterly ignorant of what had been charged against the count; in short, it turned out that nobody could be found who had seen the count commit the offences, upon which the princess said: the princess said:
"I appeal to you, 'my father, as to another
Solomon. If nobody saw the offence committed, the count cannot be guilty, and my husband is innocent."

The emperor frowned, and forthwith the conviers began to murmur; then he smiled, and immediately their visages became radiant.

"Let it be sh," said his majesty; "let him live, though I have put many a man to death for a lighter offence than his. But if he is not hung, ie is married. Justice has been done.

#### ADAM'S FALL.

A favorite temperance lecturer down South A favorite temperance lecturer down South used to relate the following anecdote to illustrate the influence of a bad example to the formation of habits, ruinous in their effect.

Adam, and Mary his wife, who lived in the old States, were very good members of the church, good sort of folks anyway, quite influstrious and thriving in the world and Mary thought a great deal of a good glass of toddy. Whenever the minister called to make Mary a visit, which was pretty often, she contrived to have a glass of good toddy made, and the minister never refused to imbibe. After a while Adam got to following the example of the minister to such

to following the example of the minister to such an extent that he became a drunkard—drank apeverything he had, and all he could get. Mary and Adam became very poor in consequence of but the good minister continued still to get his class of toddy. One day he called in and told Mary he was going away for a week-should return on Friday—and handed her a book conraining the catechism, and told her when he returned he should expect her to answer the questions. Mary said yes, and laid away the hook carefully. But Mary, like a good many others forget it until the very Friday that the good minister was to return. "What shall I do?" said she, "the minister is to be here today, and I haven't looked in the book he gave me! How can I answer the questions?"

"I can tell you," said Adam, "give me a quarter, and let me go over to Smith's and get some good rum, and you can answer him with a glass of toddy.

Mary took the advices sining the cateculsm, and told her when he re

Mary took the advice, gave Adam a quarte

and a jug and off he started. After getting his jug filled, and on his way back, Adam concluded to taste the rum. One taste followed the other, until he stumbled over a pile of rocke and broke the jug and lost all the rum. Adam managed to stugger home.

Soon as he got into the house Mary asked very anxiously for the jug of rum.

Poor Adam managed to stammer out that he

stumbled over a pile of rocks, and broke the jug and spilt the rum Mary was in a fix-Adam drunk-the minis

ter coming—the rum gone—and the questions unlearned. But here comes the minister! It won't do for the man of God to see Adam drunk so she lor want of a better place to hide sent him under the bed. By the time he was fairly under, in came the minister. After sitting a few mo-ments, he asked Mary if she could answer the

ments de asked mary it she count answer the question, How did Adam tall?

Mary turned her head first one way, and then the other, and finally stammered out.

"He fell over a pile of rocks."

It was now the minister's turn to look blank, but he ventured another question, "Where did

Mary looked at the minister, then at the bed, but finally she spoke out with,
"Under the bed, sir! There, Adam, you may
come out; he knows all about it."
The good minister retired—not even waiting for his glass of toddy.

BOOTH'S IDEA OF IMMORTAL FAME. - A theat rical gentleman in Chicago states that in the early part of 1863, during an engagement of J. Wilkes Booth at McVicker's theater, he made the remark one day, "What a glorious opportu-ally there is for a men to immortalize himself by killing Lincoln!"
"What good would that do?" he was asked.

He then quoted these lines-"The ambitious youth who fired the Ephesian don Outlives in fame the pious fool who reared it." "Well, who was that ambitious youthwas his name?? was then asked.
"That I don't know," replied Booth.
"Then where's the fame you speak of?"

From this it would seem that the assassiu had the commission of this horrid crime in his mind for at least two or three years.

Wanten.—The following advertisement ap-pears in the Jamestown Journal: Wanted—A boy to learn the printer's trade. A boy that "knows a bee from a buil's foot," and is willing to work without owning an interest in the office, and does not require too muc waiting on, can have a chance in the Journal office. He will not be expected to take the whole charge of the business at first.

Massachusetts, voting in State elections used corn and beans as indicative of yeas and nays, the corn being counted as yea and the beans as nay in the ballotting. And when the beans where in the minority they acknowledged the

Emerson says: "Life is a train of moods like a string of beads."

#### HARD ON JEFF, DAVIS. TAKEN PROM A REUSL PAPER.

[The following lines were taken from the body of dead Yankee, on the battle-field of Ream's Station, y a Georgian soldler belonging to Long's brigade.] Oh may that cuss, Jeff. Davis, float, On open ses, in open boat, In Iceland cold without a coat, Glory Hallelnjah!

Without a compass, sail, or oar, A million miles from nary shore, Where mighty waves like mountains Giory Hallelnjah! May the sharks devour him, stem and stern, A whale engulph him down in turn, And the devil get the whole concern, Glory Halfelujah!

O! may the cursed traitor dwell In darkest pits of deepest hell, And gnash his teeth, and groan and yell, Glory, Hallelujah! And 'mid his roars and frantic cries, Oh make eternal ashes rise, And blow forever in his eyes, Glory, Hallelujah!

In burning brimstone may he be, While little devils dance in glee, Then lock the door and lose the key, Glory, Hallelujah! A KIND ACT AND ITS REWARD.

The Cleveland Plaindealer sketches an incident that lately occurred on one of the Railroads running through Ohio. The sketch is interest-

running through Ohto. The sketch is interesting, though it is impersonal:

The train is running at a rapid rate. The car is filled with well-dressed aristocratic passengers. The Conductor enters and proceeds to collect the accustomed fare. Presently be comes to a lady in deep mourning, travelling with three children, and calls for a ticket. The lady quickly put her hand into her pocket for the same, but it was gone, with the wellet containing all her money, within which the ticket had been placed for safe keeping. The lady is of a modest retiring, disposition, and in an agitated manplaced for safe keeping. The lady is of a modest retiring, disposition, and in an agitated manner explains why she cannot pay the fare. The conductor is one of those hard-hearted kind—one of those men without a particle of gentle feeling—and without taking into consideration any of the palliating circumstances of the case, rung the bell, stopped the train, and the lady and her little ones were ordered from the car. The engineer had not been an uninterested spectator of the scene. He left the engine, and advanced to the place where the lady was standing, so dis-

of the scene. He left the engine, and advanced to the place where the lady was standing, so distressed and helpless. The engineer had a big warm heart. Putting his hand into his pocket he produced a fifty dollar gold piece, and hauding it to the lady remarked:

"Here, madam, take this and get into the car." It is shameful that you should be treated thus."

The lady hesitated about receiving it, but was in adexperate strait; and after showering numberless thanks upon the poble engineer, she hisisted

in a desperate strait; and after showering numberless thanks upon the noble engineer, ahe insisted
upon receiving his name and address, and then
returned to her seat and went on her way.
About a month after this time the engineer received a note requesting him to call at the express office and take from thence a package addressed to him. He did so. Upon opening the
package he found that it contained fifty dollars,
and an elegant gold watch, chain, and sealx—
Upon the inside was inscribed the golden rule,
the substance of which is—"Do unto others as
you wish others to do unto you." ou wish others to do unto you." ATTRACTIVE HOMESTEADS.—It need not cost

ATTRACTIVE HOMESTEADS.—It need not cost mich money to adorn the place one lives in.—
Begin by digging out the briers and thistles of the deer yard. Plant a few trees; then addseveral flowering shrubs. Perhaps that will answer for one year. Next year, make a gravel walk or two, and set a few flowering plants by their sides. Your wife and daughter will sow some flower seeds, if you will only prepare a neat border for them. Look at these few improvements, some bright morning next June, and we guaranted you will be glad you made them. And these labors, so rewarding, will lead on to others. The abors, so rewarding, will lead on to others. The frices and buildings will be kept in repair.—
Trees will be set out along the rondside; the touses will have window blinds; the rooms will be papered and painted; good furniture will be provided, and books and papers will not be missing. All these things will be regulated according to ome's ability. And, as a general rule, whatever our means, it is better to make improvements by degrees, from year to year, than to do them all up at once "by the joh." Be assured this is the way to find the most happiness in home adorning. And remember, the influence of rules in the set of the influence of the nation in this struggle by the second rules in the set of the set of the set of the influence of the nation in this struggle by the second rules in the set of the second rules in the set of the second rules in the set of the second rules in the second rules are rules in the second rules are rules and rules are rules are rules and rules are r ments by degrees, from year to year, than to do them all up at once "by the joh." Be assured this is the way to find the most happiness in home adorning. And remember, the influence of such improvements does not end with the indi-vidual family. They tell silently, but with great effect, upon society. Every neighbor and every passer by feels them, and many are lead by such examples to go and do likewise.

MAKE HOME AN INSTITUTION OF LEARNING. Provide books for the center table, and for the library of the family. See all the younger children attend the best schools and interest yourself in their studies. If they have the taste for thorough cultivation, but not the means to pur-sue it, if possible provide for a higher education. Daniel Webster taught, at the intervals of his college course, to aid an elder brother in the pursuit of a classical education, and a volume of his works is dedicated to the daughters of that brother, who early closed a brilliant career. Feel that an ignorant brother and sister will be a disgrace to your family, and trust not the preven-tion of such reproach to the casual influence of the press, existing institutions, and the kind offi-ces of strangers. If the family becomes as it may be, an institution of learning, the whole land will be educated.

Dust, &c., in the Eye.—When the eye is intritated by dust, or intrusive particles of any kind, the sufferer invariably shuts and rubs his eye, and not unfrequently the removal of the irrinating cause thereby becomes more difficult. The proper practice is to keep the eye open, as if staring; a sort of rotary movement of the ball takes place, the surface becomes covered with water, the particle is gradually impelled to the corner of the eye, and is floated out, or can be easily removed, without any of the disagreeable consequences that attend shutting and rubbing Equally effective is this mode when a fly is an introder. He does not wish to remain where accident has placed him; but you close the prison door and like the starling, "he can't get out."

RESPECT THE AGED.—Many an old person has the pair not be distally, but some and the content of the president is president in the procession of the content of the c

RESPECT THE AGED.—Many an old person has the pain—not bodily, but sharper still—of feeling himself in the way. Some one wants his place. His very chair in the chimney corner is grudged him. He is a burden to his son or still the connection of the

corn.

We are not enemies, but friends; we must not be enemied the strain of moods it was trained, it must not break the bonds of affection.

The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living the strained, it must not break the bonds of affection.

The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living the strain of moods it was a string of beads."

As the good man saith, so say we; but as the good woman saith, so it must be.

Count or was, there they are:

Or to raise us in the stimution of observation which is derived from its account the consciousnes of independence and the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from its account to every living the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from the satisfaction which is derived from its account to consciousnes of independence and the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from its account to consciousnes of independence and the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from its account to consciousnes of independence and the satisfaction which is derived from its account the satisfaction which is derived from it

#### THE NEGRO A MAN.

Every one of those physical tests by which the

Every one of those physical tests by which the comparative physiologist draws the line between manhood, and that saimal life which is less than manhood, leaves the negro on the side of hamanity. The ablest and most elaborate of our recent writers on physiology expressly argues that the abnormal peculiarities of negro manhood are due to assignable natural causes. Dr. Pickering has classified eleven distinct races in the human family, two of which are white, three brown, four blackish-brown, and two black. One of the white races, one of the brown, and three of the blackish-brown—five others of the eleven—have hair which is as truly crisped and woolly as that of that black race, which we call the negro. So that, if we turn the negro out of the human family for his hair, we throw him out for his color, we throw out another race with him, besides introducing at least in this coturty, endless questions of modified color, which we should be bound to accept as indicative of modified manhood. And if we turn to that, in some respects, most convincing branch of this argument of race-affinity which language furnishes, we shall find, in the words of a recent author in this department, that there is "nothing to prove the negro radically different from the other families of man, or even mentally inferior to them."

One of our intelligent New Englanders (Rev. Lewis Grout) who has labored as a missionary for fifteen years in one of the most degraded portions of Africa, has recently made public the result of his investigations, experiences, and judgiments on this subject, indorsing in the fallest stions of Africa, has recently made public the result of his investigations, experiences, and judgments on this subject, indorsing in the fullest manner the previously published opinion of one of our most accomplished scholars (Rev. Dr. Sedd) to this effect; "The African nature possesses a latent capacity fully equal, originally, to that of the Asiatic or the European. Shem and Japhet sprang from the same loins with Ham. of od made of one blood those three great races by which he repopulated the globe after the deluge."

Nor need this be left to be matter of inference merely. Many names on the world's list of illus-tious men are the names of Africans and negroes. Terence, who contests with Cicero and Carear the reference, who contests with Cicero and Casar belian of pure Latinity, and whose deep pathos, while wit, and rythmic skill, will make his writings memorable to the end of time, was a Atrican and a slave. Tertullion, who, clothing the most brilliant conceits of a fertile imaginathe most brilliant conceits of a fertile imagination, the most caustic satire, and the most impetmous logic, in language often so uncouth as to be
well-nigh barbarous, has yet been almost equally
cuninent with those who have acknowledged
him as a master and those who have branded him
as a heretic, was a Carthaginian. And Augustine, acute, comprehensive, full of life and vigor,
whose heart of fire impressed ineffaceably upon
the Christian world his theology of predestination and free-will was a Numidian. So Toussint L'Ouverture, the noble patriot of Hayti,
was a thorough negro; yet Wordsworth immortailized his greatness in one of his sweetest sonnets, and Whittler apostrophized him thus:

"Exercise the name shall be

"Everywhere thy name shall be
Redeemed from color's intamy;
And men shall learn to speak of thee
As one of earth's great spirits, born
In servitude, and nursed in scorn;
Casting aside the weary weight
And fetters of its low estate,
In that strong majesty of soul
Which knows no color, tongue, or clime;
Which still have spurned the base control
Of tynants through all time."

And who, that knows anything about the liter and who, that knows anything about the hear-ature of the present day, does not know that Alexandre Dumas, the most fertile, if not the most popular French writer of the generation— its daily work averaging thirty-two printed oc-aryo pages, and his income from the pen reach-ing \$12,000 a year—is of the proscribed blood, with its strongly-marked physical characteris-tics? Did you ever hear Frederick Douglass make an argument? and, if you have, did you not feel that you would be making a remunerative bargain if you could exchange your head for his? To be sure he stands far above the average of his race or any other, in intellectual

men in Ethiopia, and we had been through their slave experience?) and it may be, with a low average of some manly qualities; but still MEN; fit to be trusted and trained to take care of them-selves.—Sermon by Rev. II. M. Dezter, preached April 22d. 

#### A WOMAN'S SECRET.

A French actress, whose youth and beauty appeared inexhaustible—on the boards—never would tell her age. Of course, the more the sine wouldn't tell it, the more curious people were to know it. A woman can't keep a secret! were to know it. A woman carry keep a secret:
She kept that. By good luck—as the multitude
thought—she was summoned as a witness on
a trial. The gossips rubbed their hands and
chuckled. "Aha, we shall know it now. She
must tell, or go to prison for contempt of court. must tell, or go to prison for contempt of court. She won't go to prison; she will, therefore, tell."

The court was crowded with open-eared listeners. In French courts of justice, the witness does not stand in a box to give evidence, but sits on a stool, in the middle of the floor of the court, in front of the president's desk, and with no barrier or separation between it and himself. The lady was ushered in, raised her right hand

ing himself in the way. Some one wants his place. His very chair in the chimney corner is grudged him. He is a burden to his son or daughter. The very arm that props him is taken awar from some productive labor. As he siles at the table, his own guests are too idle or too unkind to make him a sharer in their mirth. They grudge the trouble of that raised voice which alone could make him one of them; and when he speaks, it is only to be put aside as ignorant or despised, as old-fashloned and obsolete. Oh, little do younger persons know their power of giving pain or pleasure! It is a pain for any man, still in the world, to be made to feel that he is no longer of it, to be driven in upon his own little world of conscious isolation and burded enjoyment. But this is his condition; and if any fretfulness or querulousness of temper has aggravated it—if others love him not because he is not amiable—shall we pity that condition less—and shall we upbraid it with that fault which is itself the worse part of it?

How BEAUTHUL!—The closing sentences of President Lincoin's first inaugural are singularly impressive, when viewed in the bright-bow which spans and illumines the dark receding the world of wear. Here they are:

"We are not enemies, but friends; we must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break the bonds of affection. The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will we swell the chairs of the Union. Wife a well the chairs of the Union. Wife a well the chairs of the Union. Wife a well the fact and hearthstone all over this broad land, will we swell the chairs of the Union. Wife a well the fact and hearthstone all over this broad land, will be aware to the conscious and of the Union. Wife a well the fact and hearthstone all over this broad land, will be asserted to the grammar, taker-ery battle-field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will we swe