THE PRESS.
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THE DAILY PRESS.
TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier. Mailed to subscribers out of the City at SIX DOLLARS PER ANNUM. FOUR DOLLARS FOR EIGHT MONTHS, THREE DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS—invariably in advance for the time ordered.
THE TRI-WEEKLY PRESS,
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The Press.

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THE WAR PRESS.
THE WAR PRESS will be sent to subscribers by mail (per annum in advance) at.....$2.00
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☞ Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Six lines constitute a square.

CLOTHING.

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY.

A CARD.

It having been next to an impossibility, heretofore, to obtain CUSTOMER-MADE CLOTHING, at MODERATE PRICES, and finding that many gentlemen would prefer their Clothing MADE TO ORDER, if they could secure at the same time REALLY FIRST-CLASS STYLES, and at REALLY REASONABLE PRICES, we have, at the earnest solicitation of our patrons, organized, in connection with our extensive Ready-Made Sales-Rooms, a complete CUSTOMER DEPARTMENT, in which the prominent features are,
1st. Fine and Medium Materials, made up in first-class styles;
2d. Unexceptionable Fitting Garments;
3d. Prices FAR LOWER THAN HAS BEEN CUSTOMARY;
4th. A corps of the most celebrated cutters in this country.
An extensive assortment of the choicest imported and domestic fabrics from the New York and Philadelphia markets, suitable for Coats, Pants, and Vests, always on hand.
IN our Ready-made Salesrooms can always be found every variety and style of well-made fashionable clothing. Spring stock now ready. PRICES MODERATE.
☞ A visit is solicited.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,
"OAK HALL,"
S. E cor. SIXTH and MARKET Streets.
mh27-tf

WHOLESALE HOUSES.

27 AND 54-INCH
SKY-BLUE KERSEYS,
SUPERFINE INDIGO-BLUE SATINETS,
BLACK CADET AND OXFORD Do.
PRINTED Do, in variety.
BLACK AND FANCY MIXED DOESKINS.
FANCY CASSIMERES AND MELTONS.
IN STORE, AND FOR SALE BY
JOSEPH LEA,
fe20-tf 128 AND 130 CHESTNUT STREET

MILLINERY GOODS.
1862. SPRING. 1862.
LOUIS DANNENBAUM.
No. 57 North SECOND Street.
(Between Market and Arch,)
is now prepared to offer a large stock of
RIBBONS,
SILKS, AND MILLINERY GOODS.
Merchants and Milliners will find an admirable assortment of the above Goods, of the newest styles, at low figures, and are invited to call and examine.
☞ "WELL BOUGHT IS HALF SOLD."
mh21-1m*

1862. SPRING. 1862.
WOOD & CARY.
(Successors to Lincoln, Wood, & Nichols,)
No. 725 CHESTNUT STREET,
Have now in Store a complete stock
OF
STRAW AND MILLINERY GOODS,
SILK BONNETS,
STRAW AND PALM-LEAF HATS, &c.
To which they respectfully invite the attention of the former patrons of the house and the trade generally.
mar12-2m

SPRING. 1862
M. BERNHEIM,
No. 728 CHESTNUT STREET,
Has now in store, and is daily receiving, the latest styles in
RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS,
WREATHS, SILKS, CRAPES,
LACES,
AND OTHER
MILLINERY GOODS.
To which he respectfully invites the attention of the TRADE.
PRICES LOW.
mh24-2m

SPRING. 1862.
RIBBONS, MILLINERY,
AND
STRAW GOODS.
ROSENHEIM, BROOKS, & Co.,
NO. 431 MARKET STREET,
Have now open—and to which daily additions are made—their
USUAL HANDSOME VARIETY
OF
RIBBONS,
BONNET MATERIALS, FLOWERS,
RUCHES.
STRAW AND FANCY BONNETS,
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS, FLATS, SHAKER HOODS, and
ALL OTHER ARTICLES IN THE MILLINERY LINE,
Which will be offered at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
The attention of the trade is respectfully invited.
☞ Particular attention given to filling orders.
mh18-2m

THOMAS KENNEDY & BRO.,
729 CHESTNUT Street, below Eighth.
A Choice Stock of
SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,
mh13-3m] AT LOW PRICES.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.
WM. H. RICHARDSON
HAS REMOVED TO 500 MARKET STREET,
Southwest corner of Fifth,
And offers a beautiful assortment of
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,
TENTS, AND CANES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. mh28-1m

HATS AND CAPS.
1862. SPRING STOCK COMPLETE. 1862.
C. H. GARDEN & Co.,
Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, AND FURS;
STRAW GOODS,
FANCY SILK AND STRAW BONNETS,
Artificial Flowers, Ruches, Feathers, &c.,
No. 600 and 602 MARKET Street, S. W. corner o SIXTH Street.
☞ A large and complete stock. The best terms and the lowest prices. Cash and prompt "time buyers" are particularly invited to examine our stock. mh1-2m

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
A FRESH ASSORTMENT, at LESS THAN FORMER PRICES.
FARR & BROTHER,
Importers, 324 CHESTNUT Street, below Fourth.
mh26-tf

LABOR-SAVING MACHINE.
CLOTHES-SAVING MACHINE.
TIME-SAVING MACHINE.
Haley, Morse & Boyden's Clothes Wringer saves labor, time and clothes, and is an improvement which will most certainly be generally adopted. It is self-adjusting, simple, and durable, and is far superior to every other device for the purpose intended. Over five hundred have been sold within the last thirty days in this city. No family should be without one. They are warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
For sale by L. S. SNOW, at the Office of JOY, COE, & Co., Northeast corner of FIFTH and CHESTNUT Streets. Orders from the Country promptly attended to.
ap1-1m

JEWELRY, &c.
CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE.
602 CHESTNUT STREET.
NEW GOODS,
NEW STYLES,
AND NEW PRICES.
For ONE DOLLAR you can buy any one of the following articles:
Sets of Silver Plated Tea Spoons.
" " " Dessert "
" " " Table "
" " " " Forks.
" " " Desert "
Pair " " Knife and Fork.
" " " Napkin Rings.
" " " Butter Knives.
Silver Plated Sugar Bowl.
" " Butter Dish.
" " Molasses Pitcher.
" " Cream "
" " Castor.
" " Waiter.
" " Goblet.
" " Drinking Cup.
" " Sugar Sifter.
Gold Plated Vest Chain, all styles.
" " Guard " " "
" " Neck " " "
" " Chatelaine, " "
" " Bracelet, " "
" " Medallion, " "
" " Armlets, " "
" " Breast Pin, " "
" " Ear Rings, " "
" " Pin and Drops, all styles.
" " Studs and Buttons, " "
" " Solitary Sleeve Button, all styles.
" " Bosom Studs, " "
" " Finger Rings, " "
" " Pencils, " "
" " Pen with Pencil Case.
Ladies' or Gentlemen's Port Monnaie, Cabas, Bags, Purses, &c., &c., &c. All Goods warranted as represented. We have on hand a large assortment of Photograph Albums, Mantel Clocks, Travelling Bags, and Gold Jewelry, which we are closing off at cost. The attention of the trade respectfully solicited.
D. W. CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE,
ap1-2m 602 CHESTNUT Street.

DRY-GOODS JOBBERS.
1862. SPRING. 1862.
ABBOTT, JOHNES, & CO.,
527 MARKET STREET,
Have now open an entirely new and attractive stock in
ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND AMERICAN
DRESS GOODS.
Also, a full assortment in
WHITE GOODS, RIBBONS, GLOVES,
SHAWLS, &c., &c.,
To which they invite the attention of the trade.
mh24-tap30

SPRING STOCK
SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS.
A. W. LITTLE & Co.,
mh15-tf No. 325 MARKET ST.

1862. SPRING. 1862.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS
OF
DRY GOODS.
NO. 47 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Merchants visiting this city to purchase DRY GOODS will find our Stock large and admirably assorted, and at LOW FIGURES. In certain classes of Goods we offer inducements to purchasers unequalled by any other house in Philadelphia. mh18-2m

NEW IMPORTATIONS.
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
LINENS, SHIRT FRONTS,
WHITE GOODS, AND
EMBROIDERIES.
THOS. MELLOR & Co.,
mh19-3m 40 and 42 North THIRD Street.

JAMES, KENT,
SANTEE, & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS
OF
DRY GOODS.
Nos. 239 and 241 N. THIRD STREET, ABOVE RACE, PHILADELPHIA,
Have now open their usual
LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK
OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Among which will be found a more than usually attractive variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS;
Also, a full assortment of
MERRIMACK AND COCHECO PRINTS,
and
PHILADELPHIA-MADE GOODS.
To which they invite the special attention of buyers.
mh21-2m

YARNS, BATTS, & CARPET CHAINS.
A. H. FRANCISCUS,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN YARNS,
433 MARKET and 5 North FIFTH Street.
PHILADELPHIA.
Buyers will find a full Stock of
COTTON, LINEN, AND WOOLLEN
CARPET CHAIN,
COTTON YARN,
TWIST, FILLING, WADDING, BATTING,
COTTON LAPS,
TIE YARNS, TWINES, CANDLE WICK, COVERLET YARN, BROOM TWINES, SHOE THREADS, GILLING AND SEINE TWINES,
BED CORDS,
WASH AND PLOUGH LINES,
COTTON, HEMP, AND MANILLA CORDAGE.
Also, a full assortment of
FLY NETS,
Which he offers at Manufacturers
LOWEST NET CASH PRICES.

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
A. H. FRANCISCUS,
433 MARKET and 5 North FIFTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
Always on hand, a full Stock of
TUBS, BUCKETS, CHURNS, MEASURES, BROOMS, WHISKS,
FANCY BASKETS.
WALL, SCRUB, and SWEEPING BRUSHES,
LOOKING-GLASSES and WINDOW PAPER,
Mats, Keelers, Flour Buckets, Nest Boxes,
WASH BOARDS, ROLLING and CLOTHES PINS.
FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS.
SCHOOL, MARKET, and DINNER BASKETS.
Sleds, Barrows, Carriages, Hobby Horses, &c., &c.
All Goods sold at
LOWEST NET CASH PRICES.
mh11-2m

MONUMENTS AND GRAVE STONES at very reduced prices at Marble Works of A. STEINMETZ, BIDGE Avenue, below Eleventh Street. mh13-3mif

RETAIL DRY GOODS.
GRAY SILK POPLINS.
Best quality Grays and Checks,
Very glossy and desirable.
ap14 SHARPLESS BROS.
CHECKED TOIL DU NORD.
Solid Checks, bright colors,
For Children's dresses.
ap14 SHARPLESS BROS.
WIDE CHINTZES.
Bright Styles for Children.
Neat and Bold Styles for dresses.
Magenta figures and Lilacs.
SHARPLESS BROS,
ap14 CHESTNUT and EIGHTH Streets.
CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN THE CITY
AT
IVENS & CO.'S,
No. 23 SOUTH NINTH STREET.
THE LARGEST STOCK,
THE BEST ASSORTMENT,
THE CHOICEST COLORS,
THE FINEST QUALITIES,
THE MOST SUPERB TRIMMINGS,
THE NEWEST STYLES,
THE BEST WORK,
AND
DECIDEDLY THE LOWEST PRICES,
IN THE CITY,
AT
IVENS & CO.'S,
No. 23 SOUTH NINTH STREET.
mh26-3m

103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
SECOND DOOR ABOVE ARCH,
UP STAIRS.
LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between KAUFMAN & LONNERSTADTER
Having been dissolved by mutual consent, the undersigned respectfully informs the patrons and friends of the old firm, and the trade in general, that he has taken all the up-stairs rooms of
NO. 103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
ABOVE ARCH.
To continue the manufacturing of all kinds of
DRESS, CLOAK, AND MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,
FRINGES, BUTTONS, TASSELS, CORD, HEAD NETS,
Of all descriptions, &c., &c.,
And will offer inducements in price and quality, as well as prompt attendance to orders, in every article appertaining to his line.
WM LONNERSTADTER,
ap4-2m] No. 103 North EIGHTH Street, ab. Arch.

NEW GOODS OPENING DAILY.
—Plaid Foulards, black, brown, blue, and lilac.
Plain brown Foulards, one yard wide.
Pignes, white ground and bouquets of Chintz colors.
Wool De Laines, choice shades.
Plaid and small figured Wool De Laines, for children.
A large assortment of Ginghams, at 12½, 20, and 25 cents.
A fresh assortment of Cloaking Cloths.
Small figure dark brown Mohairs, choice.
Shepherd's Plaids, from 18¾ to 50 cents.
Silk and Wool Poplins in great variety, at
JOHN H STOKES',
No. 702 ARCH Street.
N. B.—Good black Silks, 87½, $1, and $1.12½.
Call and examine our $1.12½ black Silks. mh28

FINE LACE CURTAINS—REAL BARGAINS.
An extensive assortment of RICH LACE CURTAINS, of new and beautiful designs, at 20 per cent. below importers' prices, ranging from $6 up to $22 per pair.
ALSO,
Nottingham Lace Curtains, Nottingham Lace Draperies, and Tamboured Muslin Draperies, at greatly reduced prices.
SHEPPARD, VAN HARLINGEN, & ARRISON,
Curtain Warehouse,
ap9 1008 CHESTNUT Street.

NEW SPRING PRINTS,
CHOICE STYLES.
MERRIMACS,
SPRAGUE,
PACIFIC,
ALL TWELVE AND A HALF CENTS.
A large lot best styles and fast colors at 10c.
COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
mh15-tf N. W. cor. EIGHTH and MARKET Sts.

CLOAKS, PALATOTES AND MANTILLAS.—Ladies in want of the above articles will find it to their advantage to visit the old established house of Mrs. HENRY, No. 38 North NINTH Street, below ARCH. The latest Paris Styles always on hand at prices that astonish everybody. ap4-3m

NEW CLOAK STORE!
The most elegant assortment in the city.
No. 29 South NINTH Street,
mh26-3m First door above Chestnut.

CLOAKS.—If you want the best value for your money, go to the City Cloak Store, 142 North EIGHTH Street, above Cherry. mh26-3m

H. STEEL & SON WILL OPEN this morning from New York a choice lot of
RICH STYLES OF SILK GRENADINES.
RICH STYLES OF CHENE SILKS.
BLACK AND WHITE CHECK SILKS.
CHEAP PLAIN AND FIGURED BLACK SILKS.
Persons wishing to purchase a GOOD SILK at a LOW PRICE, would find it to their advantage to examine our stock.
BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS, 18¾ TO 44c.
FRENCH CHALLIES, MOZAMBIQUES, POIL DE CHEVRES, and other NEW DRESS GOODS, of every variety.
BLACK STELLA SHAWLS,
with Broche Borders. $2.75 to $18.
Ladies' Linen Cambric Hdkfs, slightly damaged,
100 doz., 62 and 65c., worth 75.
100 doz., 70 and 75c., worth 87.
100 doz., 87 and $1, worth $1.25.
100 doz., $1 12 and $1.25, worth $1.50.
100 doz., $1.31 and $1.37, worth $1.75.
100 doz., $1.50 and $1.62, worth $2.
Just opened, a small lot of White Plaid French Organdies, a very scarce and desirable article, suitable for evening dresses.
ap7 No. 713 North TENTH Street, above Coates.

CLOAKS!
A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT
OF
ALL THE NEWEST STYLES IMPORTED THIS SEASON,
With every new material, made up and trimmed in the very best manner, at prices that defy all competition,
AT THE
PARIS CLOAK STORE,
N. E. CORNER EIGHTH AND WALNUT STS.
mh26-3m

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS.
HAZLETT, LATHROP, & LYONS,
No. 414 MARKET and 409 MERCHANT STREETS,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN
FANCY GOODS,
WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, LACES, TRIMMINGS, RIBBONS, COMBS, BRUSHES, &c.,
Are now opening and receiving a new and choice stock in the above line, to which attention of buyers is invited. mh29-1m

MILITARY GOODS.
SKY-BLUE KERSEYS,
(27 and 54-INCH.)
DARK-BLUE KERSEYS,
DARK-BLUE INFANTRY CLOTHS,
INDIGO-BLUE CAP CLOTHS,
SKY-BLUE CASSIMERES, (New Regulation, for Officers' Pants.)
WHITE DOMET FLANNELS,
CANTON FLANNELS,
10oz., 12oz., & 15oz. TENT DUCK.
All warranted United States Army standard.
FOR SALE BY
ALFRED SLADE & CO.,
40 South FRONT Street, and 39 LETITIA Street, Philadelphia. fe18-3m

BLINDS AND SHADES.
BLINDS AND SHADES.
B. J. WILLIAMS,
No. 16 NORTH SIXTH STREET,
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS
AND
WINDOW SHADES.
The largest and finest assortment in the City at the LOWEST PRICES.
STORE SHADES LETTERED.
Repairing promptly attended to. ap3-3m

LOOKING GLASSES.
JAMES S. EARLE & SON,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS
OF
LOOKING GLASSES.
OIL PAINTINGS,
FINE ENGRAVINGS,
PICTURE AND PORTRAIT FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
CARTE-DE-VISITE PORTRAITS,
EARLE'S GALLERIES,
816 CHESTNUT STREET,
ja15 PHILADELPHIA.

SEWING MACHINES.
WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINES,
628 CHESTNUT STREET,
mh11-3m PHILADELPHIA.

BRUSHES AND
BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS,
KEMBLE & VAN HORN,
mh20-3m No. 321 MARKET Street, Philada

FRESH ROLL BUTTER, EGGS, &c., received daily at S. Z. GOTTWALS', No. 812 SPRING GARDEN street. mh26-tf

The Press.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1862.

OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

End of the Wooden Walls—Mail-clad War-Ships—The Age of Iron—The Peabody Endowment—Parliamentary Defeat of the Ministry—The Princess Royal—Queen Victoria and the Albert Obelisk—Commissions in Mourning—Victoria and the Russell Despatches—The Orleans Princess—King Leopold in Danger—The Pope's Ailments—Palmerston's Gout—Longevity of the Nobility—Lord Lyndhurst—Great Exhibition—Thackeray's Editorial Farewell—The April Magazines: Cornhill, Fraser, Blackwood, Bentley, New Monthly, and Temple Bar—Thackeray's New Story—Sir George Lewis—Bulwer's Caxtoniana—W. H. Ainsworth—Mrs. Wood's Newest New Novel—Sala's New Tale a Failure—Jerrold and Heraud—Westminster Review Changes Hands—Penny Illustrated Papers—"Punch" Declines, and "Fun" Prospers.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

LONDON, March 29, 1862.

Within living memory, no event has so completely excited wonder and interest in the mind of England as the encounter between the two American mailed vessels, the *Merrimac* and the *Monitor*. I have been told, by people who remember both, that not even the battle of Trafalgar, which cost the life of Nelson, or the news of Bonaparte's return from Elba, or the victory at Waterloo, which was scarcely expected, caused more excitement than the news that in American waters had been solved the question of the utter superiority of iron-clad to wooden war ships, however strong the latter.

As reported in *The Times*, the exploits of the *Merrimac* were magnified, and those of the *Monitor* proportionably minified, (I claim copyright of this word, as its inventor). Still, it was admitted that the steam ram is a decided success, that henceforth our old "wooden walls" are worth nothing in warfare, and that we must greatly increase the weight of our naval artillery to have a chance of holding our own at sea. The *Morning Herald* admits that a revolution in naval warfare is accomplished, and significantly adds: "Let us hope that this naval battle will infuse a little fresh spirit into the Admiralty, if the completion of the *Warrior* has exhausted all their strength. If things progress as they do now, it is tolerably evident we shall not be the first, but the third naval Power."

For the *Daily Telegraph*, the penny rival of *The Times*, I cannot say that I entertain much love—it has been too constant, too bitter, and too unfair in its anti-American articles for that. But it is a journal extremely well written, and remarkable for the variety and general accuracy of its news. On Wednesday, it gave a New York letter containing an account of the combat of the *Merrimac* and *Monitor*—brief, but correct. Next day it came out with another account, over two columns long, from its special correspondent in New York, which is the most graphic description of a sea-fight I ever read. It is a picture painted in words instead of colors. On the information thus supplied was given an editorial—forcible and truthful, showing how, for the first time in the world's history, iron met iron, in what more resembled a contest between pre-Adamite monsters—"dragons of the prime," as Mr. Tennyson calls them, gigantic steel-coated Ichthyosaurus and Plesiosaurus than a sea-fight.

The commencement of this article, though a little efflorescent, is worth giving:

Good-bye to the wooden walls of Old England! Good-bye to the "fighting Téméraires" and "Saucy Arethusas" of the sea, with their wings of white canvas, and their ribs of island oak! Never again will their dainty prows plough the blue water to fight the battles of Albion. They may carry stores, like humble traders, or rot at their moorings, like hulks, but their fighting days are over! They, and their fellows, are as much out of date as a Greek trireme or a Roman galley. It is the age of iron! We must hang a coat-of-mail upon our wooden men-of-war, and build our new ones of the solid metal. Down must come the stately tapering masts, and away with all graceful curves and lines of beauty! Bluff and ugly bows, topsides tumbling home like the roof of Gaffer Giles' big barn, and the spars of a bark on the hull of a line-of-battle ship; this is the new order of the day. Forests are nothing now, and mines are everything; we must dig our new navies out of the bowels of the earth in place of felling them from the green woodlands. There is an end for good and all to the poetry of a sea fight! In those to come the air must be foul with a hundred funnels, and the water be loaded with a hundred thousand tons of metal. Enormous bolts of iron will hurtle upon enormous iron plates from iron guns of awful dimensions. The ships themselves will not be ships, but metal monsters, horrible beaked sea-unicorns, or turtles floating up with death and destruction under their impenetrable shells. And all because of the fight which was fought in America, at Norfolk waters, on the 9th of March of the present year of grace! Our readers will find the story in the graphic letter of our special correspondent which we print to-day; and they may make their minds up that since King Edward's cannon opened the eyes of the Frenchmen at Cressy, there has been nothing more revolutionary in the annals of warfare.

The peroration is brief and pointed: "We must learn all about this great encounter, and give up, though with a sigh, the thought of ships less costly or complete than the *Merrimac* and her antagonist. It is fortunate we have already the beginning of our iron navy; we must forge and rivet the rest, at all convenient speed, for we cannot surrender the empire of the sea, and the little *Monitor* admonishes us that it must belong, for the future, to the best *ironmasters*."

Scarcely less striking, though in a very different way, is the impression made by the princely generosity of Mr. George Peabody, the American banker here. The correspondence, detailing how he had presented £150,000 to the Poor of London, appeared in *The Times* on Wednesday, and was eagerly read by thousands and tens of thousands ere noon. Lord Shaftesbury and the Exeter-Hall *clique* of exclusive Christians alone object to it, on account of the only condition attached to the gift—that, "now and for all time there shall be a rigid exclusion from the management of this fund of any influences calculated to impart to it a character either sectarian as regards religion, or exclusion in relation to local or party politics." The Exeter-Hall folks are "unco' pious," and nothing, except when they can be sectarian. It is unknown, of course, how the Peabody gift is to be appropriated; but there is a strong feeling that it will be most advantageously employed in providing good, healthy, and cheap homes for the poor of London.

The Government, nearly beaten on what is called the Educational "Revised Code," anticipated a defeat in the House of Commons, on account of an opposition to it led by Mr. Walpole, Home Secretary under Lord Derby, and announced, last night, just when the debate was about being renewed, that they were willing to make such modifications in their plan as would meet the views of its opponents. The Opposition have bagged for some days to consider the concessions, and Monday is fixed for their decision. That the Government would have been largely outvoted, if it persisted in the Revised Code, is admitted by the compromise it has made.

The Princess Royal has returned to Prussia, where, rumor says, she is not quite as happy as she ought to be. Queen Victoria is apparently getting out of the depths of her grief, for she rides and drives out every day, transacts business with her Ministers, and so on. She continues peremptory in her opinion, which is a command under the circumstances, that an immense granite obelisk in Hyde Park, on the site of the Crystal Palace of 1851, is to be *the* Memorial to Prince Albert. In the Island of Mull, belonging to the Duke of Argyle, is an entire block of stone which may be cut twelve feet at the base and eight at the top, and the weight would be 1,000 tons. The expense of polishing, of removing, and of erecting this monolith would be immense. The *Times* says "perhaps, from first to last, nearly half as much as the cost of an iron-plated frigate." The general impression, as far as can be judged, is decidedly *against* an Egyptian monument to an English prince.

The statute introduced into the House of Commons, a few weeks ago, authorizing the issue of military and some other commissions without the Queen's signature, seems to have been quietly withdrawn. Her Majesty has commenced signing some, out of the thousands of public documents that want her holograph to complete them. There is a current anecdote that the first batch of army commissions sent by Sir George Lewis for her signature was indignantly returned to the War Office, with a sharp message from her Majesty that she would not sign any document unless it were blackened on the edges and margin, in token of public mourning. It is said that Palmerston has some difficulty in persuading the Queen that it would occupy a hundred clerks during several months to fill up anew a fresh lot of commissions so decorated with "The trappings and the signs of woe."

It is generally stated and believed that Victoria, with her own pen, altered the despatch which Lord Russell sent to Lord Lyons, last December, demanding the restoration of Messrs. Mason and Slidell by the United States. She thought that the language was too imperative, and materially softened it. It is also believed that the accession of the Orleans Princes to the Federal army was made with Victoria's full concurrence. The Orleans family, with whom she is connected by the marriage of her uncle Leopold to Louis Philippe's eldest daughter, are understood to take no important step without consulting Queen Victoria.

Leopold, of Belgium, besides the ailment of being seventy-two years old, is laid up now with a painful, and perhaps fatal complaint. He has been cut for the stone, and cannot be said to have yet recovered from the operation.

There are renewed accounts of the increasing infirmity of the Pope. He is feeble, but it is declared that his bodily health is not worse than that of most men of seventy who have led ascetic lives. His death, no doubt, will materially alter Napoleon's relations with Italy. The new Pope, whoever he may be, would probably have to get on as best he could, without the protection of a French army in Rome.

Lord Palmerston has latterly become a martyr to the gout, if it be true that, so soon after his recent attack, he has it again—this time in the hand. Demosthenes had a quinsy, when he did not want to speak, and Pam. may be *conveniently* ill, during Mr. Gladstone's speech introducing the Budget, next week. It is certain that, two days after the *Globe* sorrowfully recorded his illness, there was, at his house, one of the pretty little Cabinet dinners which he is famous for, and the host, despite the gout, was in the chair, as usual. Palmerston's gout, however, is a casual, whereas Derby's is a constant visitor. There is nearly sixteen years between the rivals, 1784 against 1799, but to all appearance, Palmerston, aged 78, is as strong as Derby, aged 65.

It has often been noticed that the members of the British peerage have wonderful longevity. The fact is, they have rural life during six months in the year, abundant wealth, and little to trouble them. We have just had an account of the death of Lord Torphichen, a Scotch peer, in his 93d year. He was born in 1770, just when Lord George Germaine and Sir Philip Francis were astonishing the world with the Letters of Junius, and he did not succeed to the title until 1815. What events did this old man witness!—the American Revolution, the Partition of Poland, the downfall of the French Monarchy, the Republic, the Empire, the Restoration and Second Empire, the expulsion of the Bourbons, the rise and fall of Louis Philippe, the accession of Napoleon III, the Crimean and Italian Wars, and, finally, the American Civil War. The death of Lord Torphichen leaves Lord Lyndhurst the oldest man in the British peerage. Born in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1772, he will complete his ninetieth year on the 21st of next May. He was only two years old when his father, the painter, brought him to England from America. At this moment, when he pleases to make the effort, there is no more effective orator in the House of Lords, though he is so feeble, bodily, as to be unable to deliver a speech on his legs.

The great Exhibition, the roof of which leaks so much that manufacturers refuse to send in their finer wares until it is made water-proof, will be opened on the first of May by a Royal Commission, but will then be far from complete. Napoleon and his wife will probably attend the opening.

In my last letter, I stated that Mr. Thackeray was about resigning the editorship of the *Cornhill Magazine*, with its cares and salary. In the April number, which was published to-day, Thackeray makes his bow. His plea is that he wants relief from the troubles of editorship, whereby his days were made miserable and his nights sleepless. Something more than this can account for a man's abandoning Four Thousand Pounds a year—almost as much as our Palmerston or your Lincoln is paid for governing an empire. Thackeray says "though editor no more, I hope long to remain a contributor to my friend's magazine. I believe my own special readers will agree that my books will not suffer when their author is released from the daily task of reading, accepting, refusing, losing, and finding the works of other people. To say 'No' has often cost me a morning's peace and a day's work. I tremble *recenti metu*. Oh, those hours of madness, spent in searching for Louisa's lost lines to her dead piping bullfinch, or Nhoj Senoj's mislaid essay! I tell them for the last time, that the (late) editor will not be responsible for rejected communications, and herewith send off the chair and the great *Cornhill Magazine* tin-box with its load of care. While the present tale of 'Philip' is passing through the press, I am preparing another, on which I have worked at intervals for many years past, and which I hope to introduce in the ensuing year; and I have stipulated for the liberty of continuing the little essays which have amused the public and the writer, and which I propose to contribute, from time to time, to the pages of the *Cornhill Magazine*." All this is very well, but if any magazine editor gave himself a *minimum* of trouble, it was Thackeray, after the first three months. There is no announcement of his successor, and, indeed, *there are strong doubts of his own resignation*. We must wait, and may see.

The April magazines, which I have just glanced over, are of various merit. There are two new chapters of the "Adventures of Philip," and, in a Roundabout Paper, the commencement of "The Notch on the Axe," another story by Thackeray. In the other articles, the useful predominates—The Brain and its use, Firedamp and its Victims, and Inner Life of an Hospital, surely are articles better suited for a medical periodical than a literary magazine.

Fraser is heavy, and Sir George Lewis, a Cabinet Minister, contributes to it a ponderous chapter upon the Roman Book Trade under the Empire. Sir George, who is a poor Secretary of War, would have made an excellent country schoolmaster. He edited the *Edinburgh Review* for a time, and nearly swamped it, by his surpassing dullness. The author of "Guy Livingstone," that muscular romance, has a novel called "Barren Honor," running through *Fraser*, and very good it is.

Blackwood's Magazine has a few striking papers, including a further portion of "Caxtoniana," in which Bulwer treats of Shyness (of which he really can have no *personal* knowledge,) and runs into transcendental metaphysics in a dissertation "On Intellectual Conduct as distinct from Moral—The 'Superior Man.'" There is a long article on Charles Lever, a continuation of the Chronicles of Carlingford, and a tremendous puff of Spence's "American Union." Spence, by the way, is said to have been commissioned to New York, as ordinary American correspondent of *The Times*. Dr. Russell is recalled. His "special" correspondence from the United States has neither added to his own credit or that of *The Times*.

Ainsworth, the novelist, whose own magazine perished one day, years ago, edits *Bentley's Miscellany* and *Colburn's New Monthly Magazine*, both of which he owns. In the former he leads off with a new story of his own, "The Lord Mayor of London; or, City Life in the Last Century," of which seventeen chapters have appeared. In the latter, which abounds in fiction, *the* attraction is a tale, now nearly complete, by Mrs. Henry Wood, called "The Shadow of Ashlydyat." A clever story it is. Just now, Mrs. Wood is extremely popular, and the libraries are literally besieged for the dozen or so of novels that she wrote before "East Lynne" suddenly made her famous.

In the April number of *Temple Bar*, Mr. Sala' new story, "The Strange Adventures of Captain Dangerous," hangs fire dreadfully, and reads very like—*a failure*. There was life, there was character, there was action, mixed up with many absurdities, in "The Seven Sons of Mammon," but Captain Dangerous, intended to be strikingly out of the way, is merely a dull extravaganza. To compensate, there are continuations of two racy stories, "Aurora Floyd" and "Lady Letitia's Lilliput Hand," and, among the miscellanies, a genial paper upon Winthrop Mackworth Praed, who wrote verses of society (as the French call them), better than any other man of his time. Heraud has "A New View of Shakspeare's Sonnets." This Mr. Heraud is he who, once upon a time, wrote an epic, which none of his friends could read. Meeting Douglas Jerrold, he made the usual inquiry, "Have you seen my *Descent into Hell?*" Jerrold shrieked out, "No. I wish that I had!" which was surely more cutting than civil. But Jerrold abounded in *such* amenities.

New numbers of the *Edinburgh*, *Quarterly*, and *Westminster Reviews* will be published next week. The *Westminster* has passed into the hands of Mr. Trubner, the foreign bookseller, who promises to improve it. *That* can easily be done, for it has been "bitter bad" of late, and its abnegation of religious faith has caused its ejection from numerous book-societies and libraries in town and country.

There sprung up here, last year, on the repeal of the tax on paper—the last of our infamous taxes upon knowledge—a variety of cheap illustrated newspapers. Of some eight or ten, two survive and flourish. These are the *Penny Illustrated Paper* and the *Illustrated Weekly News*. They respectively give from ten to twelve good engravings in each number—landscapes, buildings, events, portraits, story-pictures, and so on—with the news, politics, and general literature of a regular newspaper. All this for a penny—equivalent to two cents with you—is a great deal. What is more, these papers pay. Blanchard Jerrold edits the first-named, and David Lester Richardson, who was awfully cut up in *Blackwood* as "a Diamond Poet," a quarter of a century ago, and has since been Principal of a college in Calcutta, conducts the other.

Millais, the pre-Raphaelite, is now regularly engaged to illustrate "Once-a-Week," together with John Tenniel, Charles Keene, and the new *Punch* man, George du Maurier. This reminds me that the sale of *Punch* has sensibly declined of late. The re-issue of its semi-annual volumes, with a prefatory index or key to the engravings and incidents, has been a complete failure. *Fun*, its new rival, now seven months old, is making great headway. ☞

THE Richmond *Enquirer* says that the military authorities of the South have plighted their faith for the establishing of the independence of their Confederacy. That's a very bad plight of theirs.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF PITTSBURG.

TWENTY-TWO HUNDRED REBEL PRISONERS TAKEN.

ALL THE UNION BATTERIES RECOVERED.

A FLAG OF TRUCE FROM BEAUREGARD.

Bridges on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad Destroyed.

REBEL COMMUNICATION WITH ALABAMA CUT OFF.

GENERAL GRANT'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

GEN. HALLECK IN COMMAND.

OUR LOSS FIFTEEN HUNDRED KILLED AND THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED WOUNDED.

THE LOSS IN ARTILLERY.

PROXIMITY OF THE TWO FORCES.

PROSPECTS OF ANOTHER FIGHT.

CINCINNATI, April 15.—The *Commercial* has information from a reliable man who left the battle ground on Thursday evening. He estimates our loss in killed at 1,200 to 1,500, wounded 3,500 to 4,000, and missing 2,500.

The rebels lost more killed than we did, but not so many wounded. About 1,000 unwounded rebel prisoners were taken, and about 1,200 wounded. Up to the time he left, 2,200 rebels had been buried.

Our troops retook, on Monday, all the batteries lost on Sunday, and captured twelve pieces from the enemy.

So confident were the rebels in their ability to hold our camps, which they took on Sunday, that, with a single exception, they did not destroy them.

On Tuesday, Beauregard sent a flag of truce, requesting permission to bury his dead, and saying "owing to the heavy reinforcements you received on Sunday night and Monday, and the fatigue of my men, I deemed it prudent to retire, and not renew the battle." The permission was not granted.

The bearer of the flag of truce admitted