A DIRGE FOR McPHERSON.

BY FRANCES MARY SCANNELL.

What! gone in thy glory, McPherson—Oh, wide
through this grief-stricken land,
Shall the voice of a people lament thee, struck down
by the foeman's red hand;
Oh, bravest and best in the battle, that knew not to
falter or fail,
For thine was the lineage of heroes—the high-hearted race of the Gael!

Sagacious in council and ready, thy sword backed each enterprise well;
What thou wert in his valor to thy chieftain, the hero of Vicksburg can tell:
Not even where the death-angel found thee, was thy name in the onset withstood,
For the ground was all fruitful of valor, that drank the rich dew of thy blood!

Brave heart, now emotionless lying, what Kieber, the dauntless, had been
To the France of his early devotion, in thee had America seen!
What she lost at victorious Marengo, with the life-tide of gallant Desaix,
By the ramparts of fated Atlanta we mourn in our hero to-day.

Take him tenderly, then, to thy bosom, and hold him there, sorrowful West,
Thy child from the contest returning, to sleep his last sleep on thy breast.
Rain tears from the sad eyes of heaven, 'twill need them to wash out the stains
That the vintage of battle outpouring, has left on our war-trampled plains!

In the trenches round Petersburg spreading, where ceaseless by night and by day,
'Mid the roar of the thunder-toned cannon, the spade and the pick-ax make way,
There is one who, though victory crowned him, would turn in the hour of his pride,
And weep that success had not found him with the comrade he loved by his side.

Oh, long in our land be remembered the life that so
And long may the flag he defended keep watch with its stars o'er his grave!
And this be the meed that his country shall claim of each patriot son—
To do, and to dare, and if need be—to die as McPherson has done!

MONSIEUR DUHAMEL'S PORTRAIT.

Louis Nerac, a gay Parisian, about thirty-five years old, was seated one April morning near noon, outside the Cafe de Paris, smoking his after-breakfast cigar, and reflecting upon the vagabond sort of life he was compelled to lead. Here and there, in his glossy black beard and hair, a line of silver gray was to be seen, and rheumatic twinges began to trouble him from time to time; in fact, he was becoming painfully aware that he was fast slipping beyond the prime of life, hastened on, too, by the career which his position of a wealthy Parisian bachelor necessarily compelled him to pursue.

"I must get married," he mentally exclaimed; and his thoughts constantly reverted to the different marriageable ladies of his acquaintance.

An April sun exercises as curious an influence on the human brain, as the first kisses of spring upon the circulation of sap in tree-trunks and flower-stems; but as chilling frosts accompany the warm sunshine, so did a raw wind, despite the sun's bright rays, chill Nerac to his bones, and cause him to sneeze.

"God bless you," sweetly murmured a lady who was passing rapidly by. Glancing at the utterer of this exclamation, he noticed that she was tastefully and elegantly attired. As she stepped over a gutter, and lifted her dress, displaying a beautifully-turned ankle, he followed after her in the direction of the Madeleine.

"There is ankle that I would willingly marry," though Nerac; but does it belong to a young girl, a widow, or has some brute of a husband a partial right to it? Parbleu! I will follow her to the Place de Concorde if necessary to ascertain. But, bah! I have not seen her face, and she may be as ugly as a hag."

Suddenly turning to speak to a beautiful little Italian greyhound, which was bounding frantically about her, she disclosed a countenance full of charms.

"She is adorable," said Nerac; "I will follow to the Barriere de l'Etoile, even."

Turning again, she so excited his admiration that he added:

"Yes, even to the bridge of Neuilly," which, to an inhabitant of the Boulevard de Grand, was equivalent to saying "to the end of the world."

Fortunately for Nerac, the lady did not lead him so far in his pursuit. Turning into the Rue de la Ville l'Eveque, she called to her greyhound—"Follette, here Follette," and entered a spacious mansion in that street.

Louis, with a smile on his lips, and a five-franc piece in his hand, approached a commissionaire who was standing a little further on, and asked him:

"Do you know the lady who resides in that house?"

"I do," was the reply.

"Her name?"

"Madame Duhamel."

"Is she married?" he again asked.

"She is a widow," replied the commissionaire.

"Does she reside alone?" he again queried.

"She resides with an old lady—her aunt, I think."

"Does she walk out often?" continued Nerac.

"Every day," he replied, "when the weather is fine, and always accompanied by her little dog, Follette, to which she is most passionately attached."

Louis Nerac went on his way to the house, and ringing the bell, gave his card to the Concierge, who opened to him the entrance of this Garden of Hesperides, and asked if he could see Madame Duhamel. He was shown into an elegant furnished saloon, decorated with several splendid paintings, conspicuous among them a portrait, whose frame was draped with crape, the counterfeit presentment of the defunct Duhamel. Madame Duhamel politely asked him to be seated, and waited for him to explain the object of his visit.

"Madame," said Nerac, after a long silence, "you do not seem to recognize me?"

"No, sir," she quietly replied.

"Not at all?"

"Not in the least."

"Were you not promenading the Boulevard a short time since?"

"Yes sir, I was."

"And yet you do not recognize me?"

"I did not."

"Do you remember saying, 'God bless you?'"

"Perhaps I did," she said, smilingly—but I have no recollection of it."

"Well, Madame, you did utter that expression, and you made that pious and charitable remark in my behalf.

Madame Duhamel, gazing at her visitor in astonishment, exclaimed:

Admitting, Monsieur, that I did, what does it prove?"

"What does it prove?" reiterated Nerac.

"Certainly," replied the widow; you were suffering undoubtedly from a severe cold; I passed by you; you sneezed; I could make use of the common-place, polite ejaculation, customary in such cases, of 'God bless you!' What could be more natural?"

"Then, Madame, I am to understand that you cast the expression at me, as you would throw a sou into a beggar's hat.

"Precisely," she haughtily replied.

"Ah, Madame, what a cruel deception," said Nerac.

"Deception, sir," replied the young widow, "I do not understand you; explain."

"I thought—I dared to believe—I hoped—indeed, I still hope," stammered Nerac.

Madame Duhamel immediately rose and said, "You must excuse me, sir, for listening to you longer."

"But," pleaded Louis, "will you not permit me to call from time to time to see you, and inquire after your health?"

"My health, fortunately, is good, and I receive only my friends."

"Let me," exclaimed Nerac, gallantly, "become one of them: To achieve such happiness I would brave a thousand dangers."

Madame Duhamel made no reply, but ringing the bell for her servant, said to her as she entered the room, "Mariette, show this person to the door."

During the next three weeks Louis called in the Rue de la Ville l'Eveque a dozen times at least, leaving his card each time. The day he left his twelfth card he muttered a great oath through his heavy black moustache, as he turned from the door.

"I begin," said he, "to be desperately enamored of this pretty widow, who still refuses to receive me; and marry her I will, or avenge myself upon her only love, that whelp, Follette."

He had no sooner uttered this threat, than, rubbing his hands with satisfaction, he exclaimed:

"I have it. Victory shall be mine, and not a hair of Follette will I have to injure."

Stepping into a store near by, he obtained a large lump of sugar, which he attached to a long cord and hastened to the garden of the Tuileries, where the young widow was accustomed to walk every afternoon. Seating himself behind one of the large orange trees on the Terasse des Feuillans, he awaited her arrival. She, accompanied by her inseparable Follette, soon arrived, and sat down on her accustomed bench. Louis, by a strategic use of his sugar decoy, drew Follette away from her mistress to a gateway, but a short distance off, and seizing her, jumped into a carriage and hastened to his lodgings, the noise of the wheels rattling on the pavement of the Rue Castiglione, drowning the piteous cries and moans of the cherished Follette he had so cruelly entrapped.

Follette's disappearance was a great affliction to the widow. She advertised her loss in all the journals of the day, and even had hand-bills, offering a munificent reward, posted on all the walls and fences in the neighborhood. Two weeks elapsed, and Madame was almost inconsolable for her loss, until one day Nerac called upon her, leading Follette by a cord.

"Follette! here is Follette!" exclaimed the servant who answered Nerac's ring, and ran instantly to acquaint the widow of the greyhound's safe return.

Madame's joy was mingled with surprise on seeing Nerac; embracing her dog, she inquired of her adorer where he had found her pet.

"Some two hundred leagues from here," he replied.

"Two hundred leagues," said the astonished widow.

"Yes. Poictiers is two hundred leagues from Paris. Learning that your greyhound had been stolen by a diligence conductor, and conveyed thither, I immediately on receipt of the information, posted down there, and recovered your cherished Follette. Happy Follette," he murmured, "to possess such a mistress."

"You must have incurred considerable expense," said Madame Duhamel, hesitatingly.

"A mere bagatelle," said Nerac.

"But, if I cannot offer you a reward for your services, I must certainly fully repay you," continued the widow.

"Madame," said Nerac, as if hurt, "my profession is not that of a dog-catcher, and the question of a recompense or restitution need not be mentioned in this affair. I am already sufficiently awarded by your kind wish of some months ago, that God would bless me, and if you will only consent to receive me as a friend, as an acquaintance hereafter, I shall feel myself indeed blessed."

"By the by," said she, smilingly, "How is your cold now."

"The blessing you evoked in my favor, Madame, effectually cured me, I have not sneezed since."

From this time forward Nerac was on the list of Madame's visiting acquaintances; she found, on inquiry, that he was a gentleman worthy of admission to her salons.

Louis soon observed, however, with considerable delight, that the crape was removed from her deceased husband's portrait.

One morning in June, Madame Duhamel announced to Nerac that she intended going to her country residence to pass several months. Nerac determined to thwart this intention, as he could not bear to be separated so long from the charming widow; he feared, too, that in the interim of her absence, some one else might carry off the prize he was so anxious to obtain for himself.

Follette mysteriously disappeared on the day that had been fixed for the widow's departure.

Madame Duhamel had recourse as before to advertising and to handbills, and sincerely bewailed the loss of her dear little pet. Nerac called every evening, and accounted to the afflicted widow the wearisome, fruitless searches he had been making during the day. She, touched by his zeal in her behalf, thanked him heartily for his persistent efforts to recover the lost greyhound, and Louis was glad to see that the portrait of the defunct was removed to the dining-room.

Fully persuaded that Follett was lost to her forever, Madame Duhamel renewed her preparations for departure. Nerac desired her to wait yet a little longer.

"Wait? why wait?" said the widow, "I will never see my poor Follette again."

"Who knows?" said Nerac, mysteriously.

"Monsieur Nerac," said the widow, "you have news of my poor lost hound; do not deceive me—do you know if she lives?"

"Really," he replied, "but would you like to have her image once more, even if she be dead?"

"What, stuffed?"

"No; painted."

"Painted, and by whom?"

"By me. But painting as I do, without a model, and from her recollection only, it will necessarily consume considerable time to furnish you the picture; yet, if you will defer your departure two weeks, I will engage to present you, by that time, with a life-like portrait of Follette."

At the appointed time Nerac brought the promised picture, (which, by the way, he had painted from life by Jadin, the French Landseer,) and he was delighted to find that the portrait of Monsieur Duhamel was removed to the ante-room.

The denouement can be safely divined. Instead of joining her aunt in the country, Madame Duhamel wrote to her to return to Paris, and Louis Nerac was married to the handsome widow a short time after. Among the wedding presents he sent her was Follette herself, alive and well, wrapped in a splendid Indian Cashmere.

And now, when you pass along the Qua Conti, some day, look into the window of one of the second-hand shops that line it and you will see a counterpane on canvass, without a frame, grimy, dusty, and cracked—by the glaring rays of a Paris sun. It is, alas, the portrait of Monsieur Duhamel, deceased!

SCIENCE AND ART.

—The Scandinavian Gallery of Paintings, now on exhibition in the Haymarket, for the relief of Danish widows and orphans, is attracting attention, and deserves it. There may be seen the finest works of Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish artists; and really it is amazing what exceptional excellences. Few knew that these nations had such rich and original schools. One of the most striking pictures is by Stevn, entitled "Black Thursday." It represents a great fire that occurred near Melbourne in 1851. A confused mob of settlers flies before the hot draughts of air and long clouds of smoke which herald the fire that devours the land; on the outsiders are perished quadrupeds, reptiles, and birds that have been scorched or smothered while on the wing. The people fly with every expression of fear; the oxen attached to several bullock-drays fail exhausted on the road, and refuse to rise, despite the long whips of the drivers. The drays are laden with women and a few household utensils. The work is full of incidents, a small universe of pictures, and of singularly powerful coloring.—*London paper.*

—We have received some accounts of the forthcoming picture of Central Park, by Martel, which leads us to believe the work worthy of the great subject it illustates. The view is to be a bird'-eye chromo-lithograph, which will take in the whole of our magnificent pleasure-ground in its sweep. Every detail will be elaborated with all the nicety of art. As the only representation of the chief park in America, the subject will be one of national interest, and not only for New York city but for the whole country. We are also given to understand that our friends in England are to become subscribers for this work, of which our countrymen may well be proud. The size of the picture will be four and a half by three and a half feet, and its price six dollars. We know of no similar work which we can so entirely recommend for a parlor or library ornament.—*Christian Chronicle.*

—Mr. E. J. Lowe, the astronomer of Highfield House, near Nottingham, writes of an "earthquake pendulum," by which he, a few Sundays ago, witnessed a sensible movement of the earth from W. N. W. to E. S. E., succeeded by an almost constant but less vigorous movement for almost two hours about midnight following.

—A NEW LOOM.—A new loom—without the unpleasant arrangement of the beater and its attendant concussions—was brought into notice by Mr. Overton, recently. The dangers to buildings from being shaken down by the united movements of a multitude of the common beating loom, are wholly avoided by this, which uses a steady pressure upon the filling, instead of a blow. It operates with great precision; and if satisfactory in all respects, will work an entire change in the system of weaving.

—LOCK SWORDS FOR CANNONS.—Until the breaking out of the rebellion, the Ames company at Chicopee, Mass., were the only sword and sabre manufacturers in this country, and they are now by far the largest. They have had several contracts from the Government for this work, and have now nearly completed one for 21,000 which they have been filling at the rate of 1,000 per week. In the shops where scabbards are made—not the least ingenious work in this department—no less than three grind stones, weighing 5,000 to 6,000 pounds apiece, are used up every month.

—ABOUT COLORS.—A new coloring matter—deep purple—said to be extracted from sugar, under the name of Avella, and costing $25 per gallon, has recently been introduced into London. It is pronounced by the proprietors a magnificent color, equal to the finest Aniline. The price is, however, very high, and, unless its superiority to the favorite Mauve of the Aniline group can be positively shown, it will stand no chance of adoption by the dyers. There is no limit to the discoveries that may be made in this line of inquiry. The Aniline field is a royal rank. All efforts at improvement on them, so far, have been abortive. Aniline is commonly spoken of as made from coal tar, from which it was originally obtained; but it is now obtained from benzole, which is only one of the sixty odd products of the distillation of coal. There are many varieties of these colors, and several of them of remarkable brilliancy. Their manufacture is carried on to some extent in this country, but the chief source of supply for the American market is Great Britain. There is room here for American talent and enterprise, that we hope will find its way into the mysteries of Aniline, and work out for our dyers an independence of all foreign manufactures.

THE NEW bridge of the Washington, Alexandria, and Georgetown Railroad, across the Potomac, is completed, and will soon be ready for the passage of trains. This completes a direct line of railroad from Mobile, Ala., to Portland, Me.

A BLOSSOM FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.—The circular of the Christian Commission mentions the following pleasant occurrence as having taken place in the valley of death, (as it may aptly be called), before Petersburg:

A delegate tells us of a prayer meeting, three or four evenings since, clear outside in front of the picket line, in a ravine half way between the two lines of pickets. It was commenced by singing the hymn,

"I love to steal awhile away from every cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day in humble, grateful prayer."

Instantly, as the melody rose on the still air of night, the picket firing ceased for the space of more than a mile, and was not resumed during the whole hour. The next day the rebel pickets told ours that they heard the singing and prayer, and heartily wished themselves there.

SALT SPRINGS IN CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY.—For many years the village of Fredonia, in this State, has been lighted by gas obtained from the earth. When the supply becomes deficient, additional borings are made into the earth, and generally with success. The sinking of a new gas well is now in progress, that in future sufficient gas may be obtained for the wants of the place. It has been suggested that if the persons now at work will continue their boring to a lower depth they will obtain salt water. The geological system to which the salt group belongs extends through that part of Chautauqua county, and there is no reason to doubt that salt can be found in every part of it in abundance. It will be remarked that at the Kanawha salines in West Virginia, illuminating gas proceeds from the earth in large quantities, as it does at Fredonia.

—It was extensively published a few weeks ago that Lieutenant Manadier, Battery K, 1st United States Artillery, was killed. It was stated that he was killed at Keams' Station; but it has now ascertained that he was wounded, and is a prisoner at Richmond.

Thoughts for the Many—No. 4.

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: It is Arnold, I think, who, in his History of Modern Europe, contrasts England with France. He shows that England, after the revolution, quietly went on the old way; the name of the King was changed, but they had still their King as of old. The laws, the history, and the traditions of the country continued to be handed down from age to age, and the sacred regard for the past was ever more a pledge for the stability of the present and the future. In France it had been different. The revolution had made a fearful break in the past of France; and without further inquiring who had been the principal cause of it, it is certain that the effect of this break was felt every day. The throne of the first Napoleon was not handed down to his son, and there is good reason to doubt whether the son of the third Napoleon will be more fortunate. In the light of these facts, how great is the folly of those who in the South attempt to break with the past, and of those who in the North sympathize with them; and how well may they impart new energy to those who are resolved that, with the help of God, there shall be no such rude break in the history of this country, but that purified by its sufferings it shall rise to a higher state. X.

PERSONAL.

—A sad death occurred at Lanesboro, Mass., last week. It reveals a most sad and mysterious previous history. The Pittsfield *Eagle* furnishes us the following particulars:

Some days ago a boy apparently about sixteen years old applied to Mr. Pettee, agent of the Briggs Iron Works, for work. Mr. Pettee declined, as all the work he had to give—wheeling and shovelling ore "on the bank" at the furnace—was too hard for a person of his age. The boy, who gave his name as Henry E. Goodwin, appeared to be. Henry, however, returned, and pleaded so hard that work was given him, and Mr. Pettee became much interested in his story, which was that he was left an orphan at the age of twelve, and had since supported himself, and was working his way, preparing for college. His superior intelligence, modesty, and freedom from profanity and coarseness, and his great industry, all conspired to win the favor of his employers, who spoke of it to several gentlemen of the village, who also became interested in his appearance. On Friday he was ill, and after lying down a short time in the office of the iron works went home to his boarding-house, where he lingered until Tuesday last, when he died. Dr. Dwight, the physician in attendance made an examination of the body, and discovered that his patient was a *woman*. While living the patient objected to any examination beyond the outside, for she said she was a bowel complaint. From letters found among her effects she appears to have been the wife of Leeman Frederick, a soldier, since the battle of Nashville, in Wisconsin Heavy Artillery, lately stationed at Fort Jackson, near New Orleans. The letters are addressed "Dear Julia and children." The first one speaks of sending her money, with some doubt in one case whether it was honestly delivered. The last one speaks of want, not having been paid, sickness, &c., and, at least, intimates a request for more money.

She sent money away at two different times, at least—probably to her husband, and perhaps to her children—and there seems little doubt that she assumed her disguise in order to procure more remunerative pay, and thus to support herself and those she loved. Her conduct appears throughout to have been beyond reproach. As the bowie-knife, ground very sharp, was found among her effects, it was doubtless intended for defence against insult. From passages in the letters we infer that she may have been a native of Maine, and removed to Wisconsin.

—Mr. J. Brewster, son of Orestes A. Brownson, killed himself on the 11th ult. by jumping out of a stage three and a half miles from Virginia City, N. T., while in a sleep, probably dreaming. The remains were buried the next day by the Catholics. About five years ago an elder brother of the deceased jumped; in a fit of somnambulism, out of his law office window down St. Anthony Falls, and was killed.

—A dispatch from St. Louis to the Chicago *Time* says: "Ex-Governor King, one of our members in the present Congress, was stoned in the streets of Richmond, Ray county, where he lives, a few days ago. The assault was committed by militia. He has left the place, for fear they will take his life."

—General Hooker ("fighting Joe"), who is now having a little vacation, was a native of Dalton, Berkshire county. He married, in California, a Mexican lady of great wealth, and on her death she left it all to her husband. So it is pretty evident that he does not fight for pelf.

—The Wheeling *Intelligencer* says it has heard a very good joke on General Hunter and staff, which, though it occurred some time ago, has never appeared in print. When the General was moving from Parkersburg to Cumberland, via Clarksburg, it was decided by the military authorities at the latter place to fire a salute upon the arrival of the train. The guns were brought out, and when the whistle was heard the firing commenced. Instantly the lights were put out, and every man upon the train dropped flat upon the floor of the cars, supposing the train was being fired upon by the rebels. The alarm which was felt for a time was soon turned into merriment when the facts were made known.

LETTER BAGS

AT THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, PHILADELPHIA.

Bark Tinto (Br), Davison.....Liverpool, soon.
Brig Aurora, McDougall.....Liverpool, soon.
Brig Mako, Jarvis.....Barbados, soon.
Brig S. V. Merrick, Norden, Havana and Cardenas.....soon.

PHILADELPHIA BOARD OF TRADE.

JAMES MULLIN, ANDREW WHEELER, ED. Y. TOWNSEND, } Committee of the Month.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15, 1864.

Sun Rises..5 13 | Sun Sets..6 47 | High Water..12 33

ARRIVED.

U. S. transport steamship Atlantic, Eldridge, 24 hours from Fort Monroe, with 677 sick and wounded soldiers to U. S. Medical Director.
Bark Mohawk, (Br,) Chatfield, from Sydney, C B, via Bermuda, with coal to N J Gas Works.
Brig Despatch, (Br,) Grozier, 30 days from Glace Bay, C B, with coal to J E Bazley & Co.
Brig Minnie Miller, Leland, 5 days from Fortress Monroe, in ballast to J E Bazley & Co.
Schr Doctor Rogers, Pierson, 10 days from St Stephens, N S, with laths to Gaskill & Galvin.
Schr Wm. Wilson, Bailey, 7 days from Boston, with mdse to Crowell & Collins.
Schr Mary, Brown, 1 day from Odessa, Del, with grain to Christian & Co.
Schr John Randolph, Martin, 5 days from Baltimore, in ballast to Baugh & Sons.
Schr Francis Coffin, Wass, 4 days from New York, in ballast to J E Bazley & Co.
Schr Leesburg, Blake, 8 days from Gardiner, Me, with ice to captain.
Schr S J Lewis, Whitmore, 6 days from Boston, with ice to captain.
Schr W F Phillips, Smith, 7 days from Boston, with ice to captain.
Schr Commerce, Hopkins, 5 days from Washington, in ballast to captain.
Schr Thomas Borden, Wrightington, 3 days from Fall River, in ballast to Castner, Stickney & Wellington.
Schr Woodruff, Sims, Mason, 5 days from City Point, in ballast to captain.
Schr Jacob Wind, Smith, 5 days from Norfolk, in ballast to captain.
Schr R H Daley, Sanders, from New York via Wilmington, Del, in ballast to captain.
Schr Two Brothers, West, 1 day from Indian River, with grain to Jamet Barratt.
Schr Sarah and Mary, Morris, 1 day from Dover, Del, with grain to James Barratt.
Str Fannie, Fenton, 24 hours from New York, with mdse to W M Baird & Co.
Str Manhattan, Ryther, 7 hours from Cape May, with 200 passengers to captain. Passed off the Edge Light, bark A I Harvey, hence for Barbados; below Hombay Hook, brigs Ada B, for Queenstown; Malvina, for St. Ubes, and American Union, for New Orleans. The ships Vancouver, for Calcutta, and Golden Light, for Quebec, were below New Castle, going down.

CLEARED.

Brig Virginia (Dan), Anderson, Rio de Janeiro.
Brig William Crew, Little, Beaufort.
Schr John, Irons, S W Pass.
Schr Goodspeed, Baxter, Dighton.
Schr Emeline McClain, Bucklin, Boston.
Schr Pauguasett, Staples, City Point.
Schr E A Cummins, Whitlow, Alexandria.
Schr D S Mershon, Allen, Alexandria.
Schr California, Adams, Alexandria.
Schr C Williams, Golding, Newport.
Schr J C Patterson, Peacock, Fort Monroe.
Schr Dwight, Hill, Saco, Maine.
Schr Secesh, Turner, Baltimore.
Schr C P Stickney, Garwood, Fall River.
Schr Pearl, Brown, Boston.
Schr Mazeppa, Rich, Rising, Norwich.
Schr F C Smith, Anderson, Apponaug, R I.
Schr Mary Anna, Gibbs, New Haven.
Schr A Swoyer, Fagan, Newburyport.
Schr Blackman, Ireland, Fort Monroe.
Schr Queen of the West, Rogers, Fort Monroe.
Schr M J Kennedy, Hoover, Hampton Roads.
Str R Willing, Cundiff, Baltimore.

MARSHAL'S SALES.

MARSHAL'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF a Writ of Sale, to me, the Hon. John Cadwalader, Judge of the District Court of the United States, in and for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in Admiralty, to me directed, will be sold at public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash, at MCHENRY'S STORE, No. 142 N. FRONT Street, on MONDAY, August 22d, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., 65 bales of cotton, being the cargo of the prize schooner ROSE, formerly the steamer IDA, sloops SARAH, and MARY, and HOPE, consisting of cotton, tobacco, rice, and starch.

WILLIAM MILLWARD,
U. S. Marshal E. D. of Penna.

PHILADELPHIA, August 10, 1864. aul1-6t

TELEGRAPH NOTICE—REMOVAL AND CONSOLIDATION.—The offices of the INLAND AND INDEPENDENT TELEGRAPH lines have been removed from Nos. 413 Chestnut street and 9 South Third street to the southeast corner of THIRD and CHESTNUT Streets.

These Companies have also been consolidated with the United States Telegraph Company, and their consolidated lines now extend over the United States and Canadas, and are now being extended throughout California and the Territories of Oregon and Idaho.

The public will at once see the advantages that this line must have over any other in connecting messages are forwarded *direct* to all points, thus avoiding the delays and inaccuracies of relaying, transcribing, and rewriting over connecting or sectional lines.

The United States Consolidated Lines are the only lines working in opposition to the old monopolies.

J. J. BALDWIN, Superintendent.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10, 1864. aul-6t

IMPORTANT TO HAY DEALERS AND CONTRACTORS.—Farmers, Shippers, and others interested in the pressing and transportation of Hay and Straw, will do well before making their arrangements for the season to examine the "Beaton Press," now in operation on the corner of SECOND Street and COLUMBIA Avenue.

This hay is compressed direct, and ten tons can be readily put in an ordinary box car, and no hazard whatever is incurred by the road in transporting it.

The bales average 400 pounds, are only 22 inches by 30 inches, by 4 feet in size. We are prepared to lease out counties, and the facilities we secure give superior value to the product by this Press.

For further particulars address COOK TALCOTT, Superintendent, Pennsylvania Beaton Press Company, Girard Hotel, Philadelphia. aug8-1m*

WATER PIPE! DRAIN PIPE!—Montgomery Terra Cotta Works—Office and Warehouse, 1221 MARKET Street.

LIST OF CASH PRICES:

For joint of 3 feet, 2 inch bore, 35 cents.
For joint of 3 feet, 3 inch bore, 45 cents.
For joint of 3 feet, 4 inch bore, 55 cents.
For joint of 3 feet, 6 inch bore, 70 cents.
For joint of 3 feet, 8 inch bore, 85 cents.
All sizes, from 2 to 15 inch diameter.
Also, Drain Tiles, Vents, Chimney Tops, Chimney Flues, Garden Vases, &c.

MONTGOMERY & RHOADS,
aug16-stu6m 1221 MARKET Street.

WRITTEN AND VERBAL DESCRIPTIONS of Character, Constitution, and Talent, with ADVICE on Business, Health, Education, Self-improvement, Management, and Treatment of CHILDREN with Medical Advice—Day and evening, by

JOHN L. CAPEN,
Phrenologist and Bookseller,
aug13-tu6m No. 25 S. TENTH Street, above Chestnut.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.—ABKAM & SON, Manufacturers, 150 DOCK Street, below Second. aug1-1m*

OLIVE OIL.
500 Baskets Latour Olive Oil.
200 Cases Oil of Alz.
Fresh importation. Just received, and for sale by
RHODES & WILLIAMS,
aug5 197 South WATER Street.

FINANCIAL.

U. S. 7.30 LOAN.

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that subscriptions will be received for Coupon Treasury Notes, payable three years from August 15th, 1864, with semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum—principal and interest both to be paid in lawful money.

These notes will be convertible at the option of the holder at maturity into six per cent. gold-bearing bonds, payable not less than five nor more than twenty years from their date, as the Government may elect. They will be issued in denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, and $5,000, and all subscriptions must be for fifty dollars or some multiple of fifty dollars.

The notes will be transmitted to the owners free of transportation charges as soon after the receipt of the original Certificates of Deposit as they can be prepared.

As the notes draw interest from August 15, persons making deposits subsequent to that date must pay the interest accrued from date of note to date of deposit.

Parties depositing twenty-five thousand dollars and upwards for these notes at any one time will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent., which will be paid by the Treasury Department upon the receipt of a bill for the amount, certified to by the officer with whom the deposit was made. No deductions for commissions must be made from the deposits.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES OF THIS LOAN.

IT IS A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK, offering a higher rate of interest than any other, and *the best security.* Any savings bank which pays its depositors in United States notes, considers that it is paying in the best circulating medium of the country, and it *cannot* pay in anything better, for its own assets are either in Government securities or in notes or bonds payable in Government paper.

It is equally convenient as a temporary or permanent investment. The notes can always be sold for within a fraction of their face and accumulated interest, and are the best security with banks as collaterals for discounts.

CONVERTIBLE INTO A SIX-PER-CENT. 5.20 GOLD BOND.

In addition to the very liberal interest on the notes for three years, this privilege of conversion is now worth about three per cent. per annum, for the current rate for 5-20 Bonds is not less than *nine per cent. premium*, and before the war the premium on six-per-cent. United States stocks was over twenty per cent. It will be seen that the actual profit on this loan, at the present market rate, is not less than ten per cent. per annum.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM STATE OR MUNICIPAL TAXATION.

But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress *exempts all bonds and Treasury notes from local taxation.* On the average, this exemption is worth about two per cent. per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.

It is believed that no securities offer so great inducements to lenders as those issued by the Government. In all other forms of indebtedness, the faith or ability of private parties, or stock companies, or separate communities, only is pledged for payment, while the whole property of the country is held to secure the discharge of all the obligations of the United States.

While the Government offers the most liberal terms for its loans, it believes that the very strongest appeal will be to the loyalty and patriotism of the people.

Duplicate certificates will be issued for all deposits. The party depositing must endorse upon the *original* certificate the denomination of notes required, and whether they are to be issued in blank or payable to order. When so endorsed it must be left with the officer receiving the deposit, to be forwarded to the Treasury Department.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, the several Assistant Treasurers and designated Depositaries, and by the First National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa.; Second National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa.; Third National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa.; Fourth National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa.

ALL RESPECTABLE BANKS AND BANKERS

throughout the country will give further information and

AFFORD EVERY FACILITY TO SUBSCRIBERS.

aug13-12t

7 3-10 U. S. LOAN.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK

OF

PHILADELPHIA.

AND

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY

AND

FINANCIAL AGENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Under instructions from the Treasury Department, this Bank is prepared to receive subscriptions to the new Loan issued on Three Years' Treasury Notes with Coupons attached, bearing interest at the rate of two cents day on every $100.

These Treasury Notes are convertible at maturity, at the option of the holder, into U. S. 6 per cent. Bonds, (interest payable in coin) redeemable after five years, and payable in twenty, from August 15, 1867.

Interest allowed from date of subscription to August 15, and on all subscriptions after that date the accrued interest will be required to be paid.

DAVID E. PAUL, President.

July 30, 1864.

NEW

NATIONAL LOAN

AT PAR.

INTEREST 7.30 IN LAWFUL MONEY.

COUPONS ATTACHED,

AND

INTEREST PAYABLE EACH SIX MONTHS.

The principal is payable in lawful money at the end of three years; or, the holder has the right to demand at that time

THE 5.20 BONDS AT PAR INSTEAD OF THE LOAN.

This privilege is valuable, as these 5.20 Bonds are our most popular Loan, and are now selling at eight per cent. premium.

Subscriptions received in the usual manner, and the appeal and proposals of the Secretary of the Treasury, together with our Circulars, and all necessary information, will be furnished on application at our office.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
jy28-30t No. 114 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK,

PHILADELPHIA.

723 Arch Street,

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY AND FINANCIAL AGENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

7 3-10 TREASURY NOTES.

This Bank is now prepared to receive subscriptions to

THE NEW NATIONAL LOAN,

issued in the form of THREE-YEARS TREASURY NOTES, interest payable semi-annually in lawful money, on the 15th days of February and August respectively of each year.

These Treasury Notes are convertible at maturity, at the option of the holder, into U. S. 6 per cent. Bonds, payable in twenty years from date; and may be sent to the office the evening previous. Perishable articles by this line must be sent before 6½ A. M.

A special messenger accompanies each train.

jel2-tf J. VAN KENSSELAER, Superintendent.

RAILROAD LINES.

1864. PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD. 1864.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

PHILADELPHIA TO PITTSBURG 350 MILES DOUBLE TRACK.

THE SHORT ROUTE TO THE WEST.

Trains leave the Depot at ELEVENTH and MARKET Streets, as follows:

Mail Train at.....7.35 A. M.
Fast Line at.....11.25 A. M.
Through Express at.....10.30 P. M.
Parkesburg Train, No. 1, at.....10.00 A. M.
Parkesburg Train, No. 2, at.....1.00 P. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation Train at.....2.00 P. M.
Lancaster Train at.....4.00 P. M.
Paoli Accommodation Train, (leaving West Philadelphia).....5.00 P. M.

The Through Express Train runs daily—all the other trains daily, except Sunday.

FOR PITTSBURG AND THE WEST.

The Mail Train, Fast Line, and Through Express connect at Pittsburg with through trains on all the diverging roads from that point, North to the Lakes, West to the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, and South and Southwest to all points accessible by Railroad.

INDIANA BRANCH RAILROAD.

The Through Express connects at Blairsville Intersection with a train on this road for Blairsville, Indiana, &c.

EBENSBURG AND CRESSON BRANCH RAILROAD.

The Through Express Train connects at Cresson at 10.45 A. M. with a train on this road for Ebensburg. A train also leaves Cresson for Ebensburg at 2.45 P. M.

HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH RAILROAD.

The Mail Train and Through Express connect at Altoona with trains for Hollidaysburg at 7.55 P. M. and 5.40 A. M.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD BRANCH RAILROAD.

The Through Express Train connects at Tyrone with trains for Sandy Ridge, Philipsburg, Fort Matilda, Milesburg, and Bellefonte.

BELLEFONTE AND BROAD-TOP RAILROAD.

The Through Express Train connects at Huntingdon with a train for Bellefonte, Mount Union, &c., at 4 A. M.

NORTHERN CENTRAL AND PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROADS.

FOR SUNBURY, WILLIAMSPORT, ELMIRA, ERIE AND all points on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, and ELMIRA, ROCHESTER, AND NIAGARA FALLS: Passengers taking the Mail Train, at 7.35 A. M., and the Through Express, at 10.30 P. M., daily (except Sundays), go directly through, without change of cars between Philadelphia and Williamsport.

FOR YORK, HANOVER, GETTYSBURG, the trains leaving at 7.35 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. connect at Columbia with trains on the Northern Central Railroad.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAILROAD.

The Mail Train and Through Express connect at Harrisburg with trains for Carlisle, Chambersburg, and Hagerstown.

WAYNESBURG BRANCH RAILROAD.

The trains leaving at 7.35 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. connect at Downington with trains on this road for Waynesburg and all intermediate stations.

MARINE'S BAGGAGE EXPRESS.

An Agent of this reliable Express Company will pass through each train before reaching the depot, and take up checks and deliver baggage to any part of the city.

For further information apply at the Baggage Room, in the Station B. R. corner of ELEVENTH and MARKET Streets.

WESTERN EMIGRATION.

An Emigrant Accommodation Train leaves No. 127 Dock street daily (Sundays excepted), at 4 o'clock P. M.

For full information apply to

FRANCIS FUNK, Emigrant Agent,
127 DOCK Street.

FREIGHTS.

By this route freights of all descriptions can be forwarded to and from any point on the Railroads of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, or Missouri, *by railroad direct*, or to any points on the navigable rivers of the West, by steamers from Pittsburg.

For freight contracts, shipping directions,