COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L TATE, EDITOR | "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." | TERMS: $2 50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 19.—NO. 10. | BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1865. | VOLUME 29.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL Co's.
CHEAP FERTILIZERS.

The Fertilizers prepared by the Agricultural Chemical Co., (a Company chartered by the legislature of Pennsylvania with a capital of $50,000,) have been proved in practice to be the cheapest, most profitable and best, for the Farmer, Gardener and Fruit-grower, of all concentrated manures now offered in any market. The Company's list embraces the following:

Pabulette This Fertilizer is composed of night soil and the fertilizing elements of urine, combined chemically and mechanically with other valuable fertilizing agents and absorbents.

It is reduced to a pulverulent condition; ready for immediate use, and without loss of its highly nitrogenous fertilizing properties.

Its universal applicability to all crops and soils, and its durability and active qualities are well known to all that agricultural intelligence is general.

Price $30 per Ton.

CHEMICAL COMPOST

This Fertilizer is largely composed of animal matter, such as meat, blood, hair, leather, hair and wool, together with chemicals and inorganic fertilizers, which decompose the mass, and retain the nitrogen and elements.

It is a very valuable fertilizer for field crops generally, and especially for potatoes, and garden purposes.

Its excellent qualities, strength and cheapness, have made it very popular with all who have used it.

Price $40 per Ton.

COMPOSITE FERTILIZER;

This highly phosphatic fertilizer is particularly adapted for the cultivation of trees, plants, lawns and flowers. It will promote a vigorous and healthy growth of wood and fruit, and largely increase the quantity and perfect the maturity of the fruit. For hot house and household plants and flowers, it will be found an invaluable article to secure their greatest perfection. It will prevent and cure diseased conditions of the peach and grape, and is excellent for grass and lawns.

It is composed of such elements as make it adapted to the growth of all kinds of crops in all kinds of soils. The formula or method of combining its constituent fertilizing ingredients have received the highest approval of eminent chemists & scientific agriculturists.

Price, $40 per Ton.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

The Agricultural Chemical Company manufactures a Phosphate of Lime in accordance with a new and valuable formula by which a very superior article is produced so as to be afforded at a less price than other manufacturers charge. Practical tests have proved that its will be found an article equal to the best Phosphate of Lime in the market.

Price, $30 per Ton.

TERMS CASH. All orders of a Ton or more, will be forwarded at the Railroad Stations and Wharves at Shipment, free of cartage. Cartage will be charged on all orders of a barrel or less.

One dollar per Ton allowance for cartage will be made on all orders delivered at the Works of the Company in Philadelphia.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL COMPANY'S WORKS
AT CHESTER, WHARF ON THE DELAWARE.

Office, No. 434 Walnut St., Philadelphia.
R. B. CARR, General Agent.

The Company's Pamphlet Circular, containing full information, sent free to all who apply by mail, or free when requested.

April 15, 1865.—3m.

UP DE GRAFF'S
EMPORIUM OF INTEMPERANCE,
On the Square, Three doors from Shoch's Hotel,
WILKESBARRE, PA.

THIS INSTITUTION is now opened and furnished in the good rootin style. Reception Creation and Operating Rooms are large, convenient and well adapted. The Surgical department contains the finest collection of instruments in this country, and the Operator is a graduate of the Medical College of Louisiana, and of experience in operating. He will operate upon all the various forms of BLINDNESS, Cataract, Overlaid of the Pupil, Gutta Serena, Glaucoma of the Tear Ducts, Inversion of the Eyelids, Pterygium, &c., &c. And will treat all forms of Sore Eye Granulated Lids, Opacities of the Cornea, and Spasmodic affections of the Eye treating with all the diseases to which the Eye is subject.

DEAFNESS—Will treat all the diseases common to the organ. Discharges from the Ear, Noises in the ear Catarrhal difficulty affecting total hearing, even where the drum is not perforated. Artificial tympanums, answering for all the purposes of the natural.

DISEASES OF THE THROAT.—All diseases common to the Throat and Nose will be treated.

GENERAL SURGERY. He will operate upon Club foot, Hare Lip, Cut, Palate, Tumors, Cancers, Enlarged Tonsils, &c. Plastic operations by boring new nostrils, etc., performed perfectly with General Surgery of whatever character not mentioned.

HERNIA or RUPTURE. He will perform Staphyloraphia or Palate, and a radical (complete) cure of Hernia, this is unquestionably a perfect cure, and is done with little or no pain. Over one hundred operated upon within the last two years, in all cases it having met the perfect approbation of all before submitted to it.

ARTIFICIAL EYES. We insert artificial Eyes giving them the motion and expression of the natural—They are inserted without the least pain.

BEGGS HOLDS, (Oil,) This troublesome disease is speedily cured. Those wishing to consult will do well to call.

Dr. Up De Graff visits Wilkes-Barre with a view of building up a permanent Institute for the treatment of the Eye, Ear and General Surgery. The experience of more than a quarter of a century in Hospital and general practice he hopes, will be a sufficient guarantee to those who may wish his services to call on him.

May 11, 1864.—tf

1865 Philadelphia & Erie 1865.
RAIL-ROAD.

This great line traverses the Northern and North West counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, on Lake Erie.

It has been leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and is operated by them.

Its entire length was opened for passenger and freight business, October 14th, 1864.

TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS AS AT NOVEMBER, 1864.

Mail Train leaves, East	10 10 P. M.
Elmira Express Train, "	11 27 P. M.
Lock Haven Accommodation, "	10 27 A. M.
Williamsport Accommodation, "	5 25 P. M.
LEAVE WILLIAMSPORT.	
Mail Train, West	4 4 A. M.
Elmira Express Train, "	5 24 A. M.
Lock Haven Accommodation, "	4 34 P. M.
Williamsport Accommodation, "	11 55 P. M.

Passengers are run through on Mail Train, without change, both ways between Philadelphia and Erie, and Baltimore and Erie.

Elegant Sleeping Cars on Elmira Express Trains both ways between Williamsport and Baltimore.

For information respecting Passenger business, apply at the Ger. 30th and Market Sts.

And for Freight business of the Company's Agents,

S. S. Kingston, Jr., Cor. 13th and Market Sts., Phil'a
J. W. Reynolds, Erie.
J. M. Drill, Agent N. C. R. R., Baltimore.
H. H. Houston, Gen'l. Freight Agt., Philadelphia.
H. W. Gardner, Gen'l. Ticket Agt. Philadelphia.
Joseph D. Potts, Gen'l. Manager, Williamsport.
Jan. 7, 1865.

MILLINER GOODS.

BROOKS & ROSENHEIM
WHOLESALE DEALER,
No. 431 Market Street, north side, Phila.
Have now opened their usual handsome variety of Ribbons, Bonnet Materials, Straw & Fancy Bonnets, Ladies & Misses' HATS.

FLOWERS, RUCHES, LACES, and all other articles required by the

MILLINER TRADE!

By long experience and strict attention to this branch of business exclusively we flatter ourselves that we can offer inducements in variety, style, quality and moderate prices not overvalued to be found. Our attention to Milliners and Merchants is respectfully solicited.

☞ Particular attention paid to filling Orders.

March 11, 1865, 3m.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SALE.

Pittsburgh Commercial College
Binghampton " " "
Crittenden's " " Philadelphia
Spencer, Bryant & Co. " "

These Scrips, are in amounts of $15 and $50 and are so much cash, by the Student on entering either of the above Colleges. Young men desiring to obtain a finish ed Collegiate Education, will here find a good opening by applying at the office of the

May 1, 1864 COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT

Select Poetry.

A HYMN.

BY MRS. CLARK OKVIS

While in this wilderness I stay,
This dark and weary land,
What light shall guide my erring way,
What staff support my hand?

Lo! through the mists of sin, I see
A faint and feeble light,
Yet, O my God! it points to thee,
'Twill lead my steps aright.

Oh, may thy love my hand sustain,
And bear my weight with ease,
Till I the heavenly mansions gain,
And dwell in perfect peace!

Then shall the light whose faintest gleam
I followed fast and far,
Effulgent shine with glory's beam,
The bright and morning star.

And oh! the love that was my stay,
My staff, my strengthening rod,—
The glowing sun of endless day,
My Father and my God!

THE THREE 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 notice if, when a stranger had eaten the fish to the bone on one side, he turned it over and began on the other side. If he did, he was to be immediately seized and on the third day thereafter he was to be put to death. But by a great stretch of imperial clemency, the culprit was permitted to offer one wish each day, which the Emperor pledged himself to grant, providing 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 the fish from one side, he turned it over, and was about to commence on the other when he was seized and thrown into 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 court was accordingly released from prison, and his son was thrown into his cell in his stead. As soon as this had been done, the young man said to the jailors—"You know I have a right to make three demands before I die: go and tell the emperor to send me his daughter and a priest to marry us." The first demand was not much to the emperor's taste, nevertheless he felt bound to keep word, and he therefore complied with the request, to which the princess had no objection. This occurred in time when kings kept their treasures in a cave, or in a tower set apart for the purpose, like the Emperor of Mexico in these days; and on the second day of his imprisonment the young man demanded the Emperor's treasures.

If his first demand was a bold one, the second was no less so; still an Emperor's word is sacred, and having made the promise, he was forced to keep it; and the treasurers of gold and silver were placed at the disposal of the prisoner. On getting possession of them, he distributed them profusely amond 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 the prison to hear what the third wish was to be.

"Now," said he to his prisoner, "tell me what your third demand is, that it may be granted at once, and that you may be out of hand, for I am tired of your demands."

"Sir," answered the prisoner, "I have but one more favor to request of your majesty, which when you have granted I shall be content. It is merely that you will cause the eyes of those who saw my father turn the fish over to 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 sir!" cried the chamberlain: "I did not see anything—it was the steward."

But the steward protested with tears in his eyes, that he had not witnessed anything of what had been reported, and said it was the butler.

The butler 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 court commit the offence, upon which the princess said:

"I appeal to you my father, as to another Solomon. If nobody saw the offense committed, the count cannot be guilty, and my husband is innocent."

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

"Let it be so," said his majesty; "let him live; though I have put many a man to death for a lighter offense than his.—But he is not hung, he is married. Justice is done."

Steve Conant's Courtship.

I once called on my friend Steve Conant, and while there the conversation turned on courtship: and at request, the old gentleman told me an incident in his own love affairs, which I give in his own words;

"Wall, seeing its you, I don't mind telling about a scrape that happened to me when I was courting Nancy here. That is something I never tell anybody. But you shall hear it!

"No don't, Steve," broke in the old woman.

"I should think you wou'd be ashamed of yourself, telling low scrapes to everybody."

"If you can't bear to hear it you may go out doors—so here goes! when I was nigh about twenty-one I came up here and built me a cabin. I hadn't a neighbor nearer than five miles, so ye see I didn't quarrel much; but as it grew to be winter I got kinder lonesome, and begun to think that I ought to have a woman to keep me company; so one morning I started down to Lenway, to take a look at the girls, to see if I could find one to suit me. When I got down to the settlement I asked a young chap if he knew of a girl that wanted to get married, and he told me he guessed that Nancy Knox did and if I wanted a wife, I had better try and hitch on to her; and he said that if it was agreeable, he would go to Deacon Knox's and make me acquainted with Nancy; and he was as good as his word, and 't wasn't an hour before Nancy and I was on the best of terms. Afore night I hired out with the Deacon for ten dollars a month, half pay to be taken in produce, and the rest in clear cash and I was to work all winter.

"Wall, for about two months I felt as a mouse in new cheese. I courted Nancy every Sunday night, and was determined before another week to pop the question, and I hadn't a bit of doubt but what Nancy would be overjoyed at becoming my bosom companion. Well, about this time there come a fellow from one of the lower towns to keep school, and he hadn't been there more than a week afore I found he had a hankering for Nancy and worst of all, the old Deacon, who seemed pleased at the thought of my courting his gal begun to cool off, as if he would like the schoolmaster better for a son-in-law, and it made me feel kinder down in the lip, I can tell you.

"Wall on one Sunday night, Bill Smith, for that was the pesky critter's name, came in just at dusk, and when the clock struck nine he didn't seem to go. Old Mrs Knox and the young ones all went to bed, and there were none left but the old Deacon Bill, Nancy and I, and I kept 'specting every minute that he would show Bill to bed but he did no such thing; but just as the clock struck ten he rise up, and says he:

Steve, let's go to bed, for we must be up bright and early to have them ere logs to the river."

"Wasn't that a hint, eh? I looked at Nancy, but she turned away her head, and at this I was up the ladder to bed. I was boiling over mad with all creation—Bill, Nancy and the old Deacon in particular. I got into bed and kivered myself up but I felt so bad I couldn't go to sleep. Like as not the schoolmaster was hugging and kissing Nancy down in the kitchen, and I couldn't shut my eyes for the life of me. Wall, all at once it occured to me that there were some big cracks in the floor over the kitchen, and I could watch and see all that was going on below; so out of bed I got, and crawled along on all fours, and finding a big crack, I looked down through. Bill and Nancy were sitting about two feet apart, though every now and then Bill would hitch his chair a little nearer to her. How I could have choked that man! I watched them for about a quarter of an hour, and by that time I was near about froze, as it was an awful cold night, and I hadn't a rag on except my two shirts.—By and by Bill hitched his chair a little closer, and I could see that he had made up his mind and was just going to kiss her. How it riled me! But I was bound to see it through, so I moved a little nearer to get better view, and down I went, kerchunk, and landing between Bill and Nancy. Bill thought for once that old Nick had come, and streaked it out of doors; and as for Nancy, she gave one look and then covered up her face with her apron. I started out of the kitchen as quick as you could say scoot and as I was going up the ladder I heard old Mrs Knox holler;

"Nancy, scoot that cat down, or she'll break every dish on the dresser!"

"The next morning, when she went out to milk, I popped the question to Nancy, and she said she would have me, for she didn't care a cent for Bill Smith, and we have been married forty years cum next June."

Breach of Marriage Contract—Heavy Damages.

The Tipton (Ind.) *Union* gives the following report of a suit for a breach of marriage contract which came off at the late term of the Circuit Court in that county:—

The largest verdict, to wit, $9,000, ever found in this court, was lately obtained by Elizabeth M. Galbreth, in her suit against George Y. Atkinson, for breach of marriage contract. The ablest attorneys of the State were employed upon either side. The jury was addressed by Hendricks and Lewis, for the defendant; Moss and Overman, for the plaintiff. Farmers quit their fields, merchants their stores, and mechanics their shops, to witness its progression. The plaintiff, by her testimony, which elicited the belief of all present, disclosed a crime on the part of the defendant of as great magnitude as was ever conceived by lust and cunning, and perpetrated upon an innocent and helpless girl.

She was the daughter of a poor widowed mother, taken at a tender age into the family of Mr. Atkinson, a young man of wealth and position, who designedly won her confidence by a fatherly care and attention. In the course of a few years, Mr. Atkinson applied for and obtained a divorce from his wife. Then making love to Miss Galbreth, who had grown to be a woman of extraordinary beauty and intelligence, loved for her engaging manners and affable disposition, he succeeded in winning her. Society is relentless in its condemnations. Our Saviour said upon a similar occasion, "Sister, go thy way and sin no more," but society crushes withers the frail transgressor.

Although the jury seemed to be very liberal with the plaintiff, she did not get her deserts. The possessions of Croesus would not compensate a poor, erring, unsuspecting girl for the loss of her honor and her pride. Nor is the coil of a doomed felon punishment severe enough for the vile libertine who would thus deceive and betray confiding innocence.

THE HOME OF TASTE.—How easy it is to be neat, to be clean. How easy it is to arrange rooms with the most graceful propriety.

How easy it is to invest our houses with the truest elegancy. Elegancy resides not with the upholderer or draper; it is not in the mosaics, the carpetings, the rosewood, the mahogany, the candelabra, or the marble ornaments; it exists in the spirit presiding over the chamber of the dwelling. Contentment must always be most graceful; it glows serenely over the scene of its abode; it transforms a waste into a garden. The comes lighted by these intimations of a noble and brighter life may be wanting in much which the discontented desire; but to its inhabitants it will be a palace far outviewing the oriental in brilliancy and glory.

THE BRAVE BOY.—The youth that has the moral courage to say I will not do it, because it is wrong, is brave enough for a general. If we can, even though taunted, rebuke his fellows for evil acts, he is truly brave. Such a character always moulds the elements of mind around him, carrying almost unlimited sway and is respected by even the worst of his playmates. It requires an effort to stand for the right at times, but, if it is successfully done, the road to honor and truth is easy to travel and by his example are induced to walk in it. This kind of bravery gives every boy a conscience that stamps in bold characters, purity of thought, highness of purpose and integrity of heart, upon his open brow. One of the world's renowned, one whom we love and cherish, George Washington was a brave boy.

Provost Marshal's Attention.

A Boston jury has rendered a verdict of damages to the amount of thirty-two thousand five hundred dollars in favor of Leonard Sturtevant against A. H. Allen for illegal arrest and imprisonment.

Mr. Sturtevant, at the outbreak of hostilities, was transacting business in New Orleans. He removed to Boston! and was arrested and imprisoned upon charges of disloyalty preferred by Mr. Allen. The sequel is as we have above stated, but it may be well to reflect that, in such cases a failure to satisfy the damages subjects the defendant to imprisonment.

We welcome this sign of return to the legitimate channels of justice in the communities of the North. The omen is the more auspicious because it is made visible through the fog of fanaticism that envelops the great citadel of Black Republicanism. When Massachusetts leads the way in pronouncing equitable judgments upon persecution, there is good prospect that the example will be followed elsewhere.

Let the petty tyrants, informers and traducers, that have plied their infamous vocations with impunity throughout the past four years, prepare themselves to undergo the ordeal of legal investigation and punishment. False imprisonment, it seems, is again to be recognized as a transgression of the law. There is a broad field for justice to be busy in, in that direction. There are hundreds of honorable and patriotic citizens in the North, who have been subjected to outrages similar to that for which Mr. Sturtevant has recovered damages. There are men, guiltless of crime, who have languished for months in dungeons, their business interrupted, their minds enfeebled, their healths impaired, their prospects in life blasted by long and protracted incarceration.

From the damp and dismal vaults where those victims of arbitrary power and of false accusation have been immured, some have been dismissed only to be transferred to lunatic asylums. They have gone mad under the tortures of confinement, harsh treatment and suspense.—Others have perished miserably in their prisons. Others have contracted diseases in the dark and noisome solitudes of their cells. Women, delicately reared and keenly susceptible to the shame and privations of imprisonment, have been torn from their homes and families, and locked up beyond the reach of trial; all for the expression of political opinion, or, in many cases, at the mere instigation of personal enemies. All this demands retribution. We are glad to see the first step taken.—We are not dissatisfied to see that Boston leads the way.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

☞ It is said that the elegant Mrs Rush—wife of our Minister to England many years since purchased a splendid shawl in the Strand. As she wended her way homeward, people stopped, turned and gazed at her figure as she passed.—Not a little puzzled was she at the painful notoriety attending her homeward walk until she reached her parlor and threw off her cashmere shawl. She then discovered the salesman had forgotten to remove the ticket pinned on the article, and which read in large capitals, "Very chaste and cheap at £50.

☞ An Irishman had just finished a job of ditching for a Mr. Stout, a neighbor of ours. In the settlement he gave Stout some impudence, who thereupon struck him. Pat took to his heels, (Stout after him,) and didn't pull on till he reached our house, half a mile away, blowing like a porpoise.

"What's the matter?" cried my uncle.

"Mr. Stout and myself had a difficulty," says Pat. "and be jabers I made Mister Stout run—but it was afterme, so it was!"

☞ The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that Government vouchers are to be treated as securities, and any person who makes it a business dealing in them, must take a license as a broker.

☞ Hon. Andrew Johnson, the new President of the United States, voted for the Crittenden Compromise in 1861, as a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty between the North and the South.

☞ A German writer says a young girl is a fishing-rod—the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the butter in which he is fried.

☞ The true man walks calmly amid the wickedness and cruelty of the world like Daniel among lions.

☞ A guard has been placed around the residence of Chief Justice Chase.

Quick Work.

Some six weeks since we were visited by one of the most disastrous floods ever known to have occurred in this section.—The Wyoming Canal, from one end to the other, was injured to such an extent that many persons thought the greater part of the season would be consumed in making the necessary repairs, in order to place it in navigable order. The damage was great but it did not in the least dishearten the Company. They immediately set their employees to work. The Supervisors upon the different sections were instructed to put on all the force they could conveniently employ. The highest wages were offered, and some four hundred hands were employed with the understanding that they were expected to remain until the works were completed.—The repairs progressed finely, and now Mr. Hudson Owen, of this place, who assumed a general superintendence of the works, informs us that by the 1st of May, the Wyoming Canal, from Northumberland to Wilkes-barre, will be in navigable order, at a cost of less than $50,000.—Had the other Companies displayed the same amount of energy, the whole line, from one end to the other, could have been made ready by the middle of May, at the latest. Present appearances make it very doubtful whether it will be ready for boating before the season has half expired.

We may here remark that the Company is indebted to Mr. Owen, in a great measure, for the energy with which the work has been pushed forward to completion. He is undoubtedly one of the best officers of the construction corps on the line—has clearer conceptions of the needed repairs, and the inventive genius to carry it out in all its details, than any other Supervisor or official in the employ of the Company. His services are invaluable to the Company and are properly appreciated.—*Berwick Gazette.*

DESCRIPTION OF THE PRESIDENT'S COFFIN.—The coffin is of mahogany, lined with lead and covered with cloth of the richest quality. There are upon the outer sides drapery, festoons of silver tacks, in each fold of which is a silver star, and the outer edges are adorned with silver braid, with five tassels, five inches in length, each side having four massive handles upon it, and at the head and foot there are stars.

Upon the top there are a row of silver tacks, extending the entire length on both sides about two inches from the edge; upon the centre is a silver plate, encircled by a shield, formed also of silver tacks; and the face lid and top are united with five silver stars.

The inside of the face lid is raised with white satin, the counter piece being trimmed with white and black silk braid, fastened at each corner with four silver stars. The remainder of the inside of the coffin is lined with box-plated satin, the pillow and lower surface being of fine white silk, and the whole being encircled with chenille as in fringe.

☞ Kingsley thus declares:—"There is no pleasure that I have experienced like a child's midsummer holiday—the time, I mean, when two or three of us used to go away to the brook, and take our dinners with us, and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a greasy nosegay, three little trout, and one shoe, the other having been used as a boat till it had gone down with all hands out of soundings. Depend upon it, a man never experiences such pleasure or grief after fourteen as he does before, unless in some cases, in his first love making, when the sensation is new to him."

A QUESTION.—Why was it necessary for Secretary Stanton, through Gen. Halleck, to issue an order to all the Generals of the Southwest to hereafter obey no commands emanating from Gen. Sherman—the order being sent forth three or four days after Gen. Grant had arrived at Sherman's headquarters? Was not Gen. Grant's presence there sufficient to restore the proper status of affairs? Or does Mr. Stanton entertain misgivings as to Grant's ability?

☞ The family of the late John C. Rives have placed $1,000 in the hands of Jay Cooke & Co., as a tribute to the family of President Lincoln. It is suggested these Government bankers be made the respository of the proposed $100,000 of $1 subscriptions.

☞ The number of guns captured in the rebel outer works at Mobile is said to have been 315.

The End at Last.

With the surrender of Johnston we have the close of the war, and the dawn of peace. There are no more rebel armies to conquer, and no more strongholds to besiege. Davis is fleeing from the wrath to come, taking with him a vast quantity of specie, and escorted by a force of ten thousand picket cavalry. He is doubtless steering for Texas, where it is not improbable he contemplates uniting such straggling forces as he can for a grand sortie on Maximillian. By a union of his remaining troops with the army of anti Empire party, Davis may get up a side show of some considerable strength.

Let us all rejoice that the curtain is falling upon the last scene of the most terrible conflict the historian will ever have to record. Let us rejoice that freeing ourselves from the heavy burdens of war we can once more resume the pursuits of peace, and as one Government and a perfect union, become the leader among the nations of the earth in civilization, art, science and commerce.

The Duty of the Government.

There is but one curse in reference to the treatment of the accomplices of Booth in the assassination of President Lincoln. That is to give them a fair trial, and let them suffer the extremest penalty of the law—death on the gibbit—one and all.—No matter how indirect may have been their connection with it, so long as it be proved that they sympathized by the least act or have had in any manner collusion with or a knowledge of the proceedings of the conspirators—let the punishment be such that it may prove entirely effectual in preventing a recurrence of such crimes. But let nothing be done rashly.

NOT LIKE OTHER FOLKS.—In the western part of the State there lives a queer stick by the name of Starkey, who works for the farmers round about, when he works at all. Upon one occasion he hired to an Englishman, who usually kept one or two hired men. Starkey made his appearance in due season for breakfast, and the Englishman as usual brought up from the cellar the morning's rations of whiskey in a mug, what he supposed sufficient for all hands. In consideration of Starkey being the "new hand" he handed him the mug first. Starkey, nothing loth, drained it without stopping to take breath. The Englishmen, amazed at the fellow's "capacity" said ironically. "Have some more, Mr. Starkey?" "Oh, no," said Starkey, innocently, "I never take big drams, like some folks!"

MOB LAW REVIVED.—A mob of cowardly ruffians destroyed the *State and Union* office, at Portsmouth, N. H., on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Foster, the editor, had a plain way of talking Democratic truth that the Administration lackeys didn't like, and a gang of bullies were obtained to silence a man whom they could not answer by logic and argument. We trust that this lawless vagabondism will be checked at once by the proper authorities, and that the rights of a free press, under legal restrictions, will be guaranteed in New Hampshire. The General Government cannot afford, at this time, particularly, to suffer such an outrage to pass by unnoticed and unpunished.

☞ Gen. Grant made a statement on his way up the river which will rejoice every patriot next to his victories. He said he should demonstrate to the President and Secretary of War that our military expenses may be reduced $1,000,000 per day without infringing all necessary efficiency.

☞ Death is the liberator of him whom freedom cannot release; the physician of him whom medicine cannot cure; and the comforter of him whom time cannot console.

☞ An old criminal was once asked what was the first step that led to his ruin, which he answered:

"The first step was cheating the printer out of two years subscription."

☞ A Dutchman being called upon to give a toast, said: "Here is to de heroes which fit, bled and died at the battle of Bull Run—of which I am one."

☞ Howell Cobb, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and General Gustavus Smith, were captured at Macon, Ga., by Gen. Wilson.

☞ In a little speech, Secretary Stanton declared that Abraham Lincoln went to Heaven and was now sitting at the right hand of God. Wonder if he has a private box!