Franklin Repository.

Wednesday, June 21, 1865.

THE PROBLEM OF RE-UNION.

The subjugation of the rebels, in the only sense in which it was ever purposed by the government to subdue them, has at length been accomplished. It proved to be the most stupendous military achievement in the annals of history. The determination of the loyal people of the country to preserve the integrity of the Union, and their unexampled valor effected this result. Now that our armies have performed their mission, comes the hardest problem for the solution of our statesmen. It is not enough that the territorial integrity of the nation should have been preserved and the honor of our flag sustained. It is not our desire that the smitten disloyal States shall be held in an inferior political position, to be governed as provinces by coercion. The feelings of our hearts, as well as the spirit of freedom require that there should be no inequality in the citizens of the Republic, excepting, of course, such degradation as justice demands in punishment of crime. The people of the South must be blended in a community of interests, privileges and sentiments with those of the North. The effects of this bitter war are to be obliterated as soon as possible. The work of conquering the rebels in arms was easy in comparison with the task of restoring them to a brotherly and harmonious sympathy with us, whom they have met with such deadly malice, and whom they have so long been taught to regard with malevolence. The mortification of unexpected defeat in the trial of arms; the humiliation of having their territory overrun upon every acre; their forts, their ships, their arms captured; their wealth destroyed; their unrighteous privileges rudely abrogated; their sons slain; all prevent a ready and graceful acceptance of the offers of free and hearty fellowship we shall extend to them. The highest qualities of statesmanship are needed to manage this great theme—the utmost wisdom and prudence upon the part of our rulers and people. No unnecessary harshness, no injudicious leniency will serve. We believe the administration will manage this difficult task wisely and well. But they need the support of the people now as much at least as they needed their support in waging war. It is painful to see, however, that this encouragement is not given with the unanimity that it should be. The rebel sympathisers among us, who co-operated with the traitors during the fierce struggle just ended, and controlled the opposition at the last election, seem to feel that their party existence depends upon their making odious, and thwarting the administration, and are busy in impeding and deranging the efforts of the government They seek to make the people, North and South, believe that the Unionists are cruel and unjust; that they have the simple desire of elevating the negro and procuring him power. And as they apologized for the traitors while in arms, they are striving to keep alive the resentments of those traitors and prevent their cordial re-union with the kindred they so foolishly abandoned and so revengefully fought. The treason of these Northern recreants is no less than that of the overthrown traitors who built up the short lived Confederacy. But we believe, yea, we know, that the evil they are devising will have no power to do much permanent mischief.

The hand of the Almighty disposer of events has hitherto guided us. The voice of mankind has welcomed our triumph with rejoicings. The mission of this Nation is assured, its unity fully and forever confirmed. The right of the people to rule, and the right of all people to elevation and prosperity are maintained. It is a sad spectacle to see our citizens, men whom in their social and friendly relations we respect and love, arraying themselves against the common sentiments of mankind, and setting their faces against the everlasting truth. They know not what they do. They stand apart from the masses of their fellow-men, their feeble voices of discord lost in the swelling volume which sings hosannas to the triumph of their race. It is the men who denied the right of the soldier to vote, who proclaimed the war an unrighteous failure, who opposed the ratification of the constitutional amendment, who are striving to interrupt the harmonious settlement of the perplexities upon us, and seek to keep up the hostility of the people of the South to their blood relations of the loyal States The most scandalous villification of the President and his cabinet are circulated greedily to weaken those functionaries in public confidence. The accusations of hasty and testy generals are seized with avidity, and no hero can make himself half so acceptable as when he is using his influence to prejudice the administration. Verily his defeat of the enemy is nearly compensated in the estimation of those men by a raid upon the Secretary of War. It is evident that these factious opponents of the government do not realize the positions they occupy. The jealousy with which we watch the faintest encroachment upon popular rights may for a time save them from the scorn so soon to overwhelm them. But the day will come when the people of this restored and happy Republic will regard as the most dangerous and meanest of its enemies the men who lived in the midst of their loyal countrymen, and labored to cripple its energies, when struggling for its life—the men who, when that struggle ended in sustaining the supremacy of law and order, sought to foster discontent, sullenness, bitterness and unarmed disloyalty among the people led back by force to their allegiance.

T. B. PETERSON & BROS. Philadelphia, Pa., have just published the "Illustrated Life, services, Martyrdom, and Funeral of Abraham Lincoln" It contains a full history of his Life; Assassination; Death, and Funeral. His career as a Lawyer and politician; his services in Congress; with his speeches, Proclamations, Acts, and services as President of the United States, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, from the time of his first Inauguration as President of the United States, until the night of his Assassination. New and complete edition, with a full history of the assassination, by distinguished eye-witnesses of it. Mr. Lincoln's Death-bed scenes, and a full account of the Funeral Ceremonies, from the time his remains were placed in the East Room at the White House until they were finally consigned to their last resting place, in Oak Ridge Cemetery, at Springfield, Illinois; with Addresses and Sermons by the Hon. Schuyler Colfax; Hon. George Bancroft; Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; General Walbridge; Bishop Simpson, etc., with a full account of the escape, pursuit, apprehension and death of the asssassin, Booth. With a Portrait of President Lincoln, and ten other illustrative engravings, descriptive of the scene of the murder and other principal scenes in the work. Price Seventy-five in paper, or One dollar in cloth. Agents wanted everywhere to engage in the sale of this work, who will be supplied by the publishers with the paper-cover edition at Five Dollars a dozen, fifty copies for Twenty Dollars, $37.50 a hundred; or with the cloth edition at Eight dollars a dozen, fifty copies for Thirty Dollars, or Sixty Dollars a hundred. Single copies sent everywhere, *free of postage*, on receipt of retail price.

ENLISTED men of volunteers mustered out of service under recent orders from the War Department are to be considered as so mustered out on account of Government no longer requiring their services, and are entitled to the balance of whatever bounty they may at the time be legally receiving. From this bounty balance are to be excepted those discharged who were enlisted under the Act of July 4, 1864, and the call of the President of July 18, 1864, and such as are clearly shown to be discharged for confirmed disability or as pensioners. Veterans who go out of service under *General Orders, No. 77, Current Series*, do not go out, because their services are no longer required, as they are expressly excepted for operation, under orders for the reduction of the army, unless prisoners of war. Non-commissioned officers of infantry and cavalry volunteers, mustered out of service by reason of being supernumeraries, *in consolidation, consequent upon recent orders* for the reduction of the army, are to be considered as mustered out on account of their services being no longer required by the Government, and are entitled to the balance of the bounty remaining unpaid.

MISS CLARA BARTON, of Washington, has hit upon an excellent device for bringing to the knowledge of friends the fate or whereabouts of missing soldiers. Some weeks ago she published an invitation to the public to send to her address, in Washington, a description of missing soldiers, giving the name, regiment, company, and the State to which they respectively belong. In responce, she has already received such descriptions of some thousands. Roll No. 1 is a large sheet, containing, we believe, about fifteen hundred names of missing prisoners of war. Twenty thousand copies of this roll have been printed and circulated all through the loyal States, and among the camps; and she now calls upon soldiers and others who can give information concerning the missing men to write to her immediately. Great care should be taken to write the name and address in every instance plainly. Her plan is highly appreciated and approved by the War Department and by the President. All letters must be directed to *Miss Clara Barton, Washington, D. C.*

AMONG the petitions received by the President on the 17th asking special pardon, is that of Robert E. Lee, late Commander of the Rebel forces, and Alexander H. Stephens, late Vice-President of the late Confederacy. Mr. Stephens enters at length into an apology or vindication of the action he has taken. Among the reasons which led him to espouse the Rebel cause, he refers to the fact that the *Tribune*, known to be a powerful and influential supporter of the Republican Administration, openly advocated the right of the Southern people to independence. Mr. Stephens inferred from this that independence would be conceded to the South without war. He acknowledges that the question has been decided forever, and he desires hereafter to be, and to be considered a good and loyal citizen of the United States. Mr. Stephens' document covers some seventy pages.

THE Harrisburg *Telegraph*, the publication of which was suspended for several days in consequence of the destruction of its office by fire, reappeared in a new dress on Saturday last. The compositors on the paper occupy temporarily, with their cases, the lobby of the House of Representatives.

THE *Chicago Journal*, in welcoming Gen. Grant to that city, says: "Over the door of an humble saddlery store in Galena, Illinois, there is a sign with the inscription Grant & Son." That son is the man who led the armies of the Union to victory and destroyed the rebellion.

WE are indebted to Hon. Leonard Myers, M. C., for valuable public documents.

CORRY TO RIDGWAY.

A Hasty City—Corry Reared in the Wilderness—its People and Visitors—The Oil Refinery—The Philadelphia and Erie Railroad—Crossing the Alleghenies—Ridgway—The Climate—The Forests of the Mountains—Coal Mining—Judge Gillis.

Editorial Correspondence of the Franklin Repository.

RIDGWAY, June 5, 1865.

I left the restless, heedless worshippers of the tank and drill in the Oil region on Thursday last, and after a pleasant sojourn at the McHenry House in Meadville—the best Hotel I have yet found in all my travels—I now find myself in this delightful "sequestered spot," where the clear, cool waters of the Elk and Clarion and the green Alleghenies give hearty assurance that here is refuge from the cruel, scorching pranks of Old Sol in the "heated term." From Meadville we sought variety by an evening and night in Corry. It is an Oil town. Oil located it; Oil built it after Oil fashion; Oil sustains it. Four years ago it was a dense wilderness. One humble domicil, I believe, broke the solitude that reigned there until the Oildorado made it a city. It now numbers some six thousand population—all rich, or growing rich, or hoping to grow rich on Oil. The houses are all of wood, furnished by the lofty pines which but a little while ago flourished on the spot where they now make up the habitations of the effervescing people who inhabit the place The coon, the hedge-hog, the porcupine, the deer and the wolf, who but a few months ago reigned in undisputed sway there, still visit the suburbs of the city to renew their amazement at the heartless innovations of man upon their long unbroken solitude. The streets are still adorned with nature's handiwork. Majestic stumps still grace the principal avenues, and here and there an old king of the forest stands in loneliness to mark the progress that is whirling around him. It is the junction of the Oil City Railroad with the Philadelphia and Erie, and the Atlantic and Great Western, and is the starting point from the through lines for the Oil regions. Here are dropped in matchless confusion hundreds of people daily on their way to seek fortunes in the oleagenious product of Cherry Run and Pit-hole. The depot is most of the time a second edition of the confusion of Babel. All tongues are heard in earnest chatter inquiring for baggage and for favorite points beyond "Shaffer's farm," the terminus of the railroad. Thus they come and go—men and women, old and young, grave and gay, all intent upon the sudden acquisition of fortune. Here are briefless lawyers and churchless parsons jostling with rollicking Young America and "Paddy from Cork," and all are directing their steps to the same inevitable tomb of countless hopes.

I cannot say much for the hotels or other attractions of Corry as a place of resort. To such as love to be crowded into little rooms to suffocate with heat to the distracting hum of colossal mosquitoes, I commend the city of Corry. The largest Oil Refinery out of Boston is located there. It "puts through" about one hundred and fifty barrels per day, and employs a capital of half a million of dollars. Through the politeness of the Agent, our company was favored with an inside view of this immense establishment. It makes one feel rather uncomfortable to stand inside of a room and be told that an accidental spark of fire would send building and visitors to their last account in a second of time. But so it is, and men work here from year to year and thus far no untimely graves owe their inhabitants to the explosion of the Refinery. In every room where the oil is worked in the various stages of refining, no light or fire is allowed to enter. They are lighted by air-tight glass lamps fixed in the wall, which are lit from the outside, but even with all the precaution the constantly escaping gas every now and then goes off like gun-cotton. "We often take fire here," said the Agent in the coolest manner possible, "but we soon smother it out." When fire reaches the gas in any of the apartments the whole room fills with the destructive element. The doors are at once closed and an immense volume of steam turned on to the flame, and it is soon mastered. But in one department a spark of fire would be fatal. Naptha, *the combustible element of oil, is here gathered*, and it explodes just like powder. Still it is gathered and barreled and shipped from day to day, and men seem to consider it no more perilous than other pursuits. Every distinct property of the oil is here separated and sent off to be applied to its proper use. No part of it is lost. A portion of the refuse is now used to produce the finest of colors, and even the element that gums machinery unless entirely extracted from the lubricator, is brought out of the oil in beautiful cakes, and swallowed by the innocent lover of medicated and sweetened gums. I believe that none of the party left Corry regretfully. Although the city has been reared in a forest, scarcely a tree shelters any of the houses, and if any other section can produce stouter and more voracious mosquitoes, I pity the people who live there. Besides the water is most unwholesome, and the first admonition a resident gives a friend on arriving there is not to drink too much water, as it produces a rash that they call the water-itch. But what is an occasional turn with the itch if men can make money? So the citizens seem to argue, and Corry increases in population daily, and will continue to increase while oil continues to be sought for profitably. We were fortunate in meeting with Mr. Frank Thompson there, one of our Chambersburg boys, who is now Superintendent of the Oil Creek road, and owe him much for his many courtesies. He has, I believe, filled more responsible railroad positions than any man of his age in the State, and promises to be one of the first railroad men in the country.

From Corry we took the Philadelphia and Erie road for this point, to pay a long promised visit to my old friend Souther and enjoy the cool, pure air of the Alleghenies. The main summit is west of this some twenty miles at Kane—so named in honor of Gen. Kane of the Bucktails, who has quite recovered from his wounds and now manages his vast coal and timber lands in this region. The summit is over 2000 feet above the level of the sea, and has been selected by the railroad company as the point for extensive shops. The *forest is just cleared off enough to make room for* the buildings of the place, including a good railroad hotel. From thence we pass down the main stem of the Alleghenies, along the headwaters of the Clarion, until Ridgway opens out at the confluence of Elk creek with the river. It is the county seat of Elk county, and contains about fifty dwellings, all of wood and apparently designed by the same architect and nearly all painted white. It is nestled in the closest possible embrace of the towering mountains, and greets the Corry-baked and dust-covered traveler with a most delightful atmosphere and feasts him on trout and venison. On every side the mountain looms up hard by the town, and the ingress and exit for the railroad are by the sinuous courses of the streams which ripple and gurgle through the shadows of the monster pines and decorated laurels. We had their warmest weather while here, and yet the blanket was essential to a comfortable night's sleep. I believe that it is usual—certainly not uncommon, for frost to whiten the growth of every month of the year, and vegetation is from a month to six weeks later than in the Cumberland Valley. For more than one hundred miles along the Erie road east and west of this point not a stock of wheat can be seen, and I reverently raised my hat last evening to a promising potato patch, so glad was I to find something in the way of man's wants flourish in this region. Here and there are thin fields of rye to be seen, but they must but poorly reward the husbandman. Of course our tall, well eared corn is also a stranger to the farmers in this region; but they have a species of corn that matures in about the time we require for our sweet table-corn. Beyond this little corn, potatoes and rye, the soil of whole sections for many miles in every direction produces nothing and never will. There is an agricultural settlement, called St. Marys, ten miles East of this, peopled by German Catholics, but I don't think that *Americans could live there by the cultivation of* the soil. The Germans, however, seem to thrive pretty well, and they have a fine school, a large chapel, with the largest church organ in the State *and that manufactured here in the mountains.* They have also some exquisite paintings in the village. They don't get distracted with politics, as they all vote one way. I remember some years ago, when I made a small experiment for a State office, I got one vote in St. Marys, to some 400 against me. I believe that the place got too hot for the author of that vote. Since then the opposition to the Democracy have risen to the dignity of five and sometimes even eight votes; but they came from outsiders, as the colony presents an unbroken phalanx for Democracy. Having emigrated to secure liberty, they vote steadily to strengthen slavery, and call that Democracy. But when men more favored by birth and education do the same thing, I presume that I ought not to complain of the Germans who have been closed up in the wilderness for many years, and scarcely know yet that the rebel armies have capitulated and that slavery is abolished.

The lumber of this region is its chief staple, and it is indeed a vast source of wealth. Within a few rods of the county court-house stand the tall pines—inviting *the sturdy arm of the lumber*man; and on every side, as far as anything is visible, are the old Alleghenies clad in their colossal evergreens. To one who has learned to regard a few acres of knotty, scrubby oak as almost sacred because of the value of the timber, the majestic pines of this region could not but appear as meriting the profoundest reverence. They stand in places so thickly studded that one can hardly be got out from among the rest, and it is not uncommon to see them ten feet in circumference and as much as one hundred and thirty feet high. I gazed in wonder upon the apparently boundless forest that greeted the eye when I stood upon one of the high spurs of the mountain. It seemed as if earth was one eternal forest of green, with the laurels and wild flowers woven in chaplets to bewilder the beholder with nature's loveliness. Here stand beside me the proud mountain hemlocks which have survived the decay of ten generations of man. For three centuries their tops and branches have been tuned to pensive melody by the morning and evening breeze, and answered the hoarse storm with the rude music that lulled the wolf and panther to repose ere man beheld this boundless beauty, or sought to fashion it to his uses.

Coal is also found in abundance in different sections of the country. A Boston Company is operating quite close to this place, and the Superintendent, Mr Veazie, very kindly took our party to the mines over the coal road. It starts at the intersection with the Erie road, and rises up over four hundred feet on a space of half a mile in width. The train runs backwards and forwards over the switch-back road, each time rising higher and higher, until a hill that is almost perpendicular is climbed by a locomotive, and from thence the grade is comparatively easy to the mines on the top of the mountain. The mines are in their infancy, and the vein opened is but three feet thick, and has been worked in horizontally some six hundred feet. A very philosophical little mule, something larger than a Norway rat, pulled the rickety car into the mine over a temporary track well imbedded in mud, and the supply well kept up by the drippings from the arch. Occasionally the car would get off the track, and when the ladies screamed, as scream they ever must on such an occasion, master mule responded by vigorous kicking. The ladies were made profoundly quiet for the balance of the exploration by the assurance on the part of the driver that the mule always would kick when anybody made a noise. The mines visited, the train was started down the mountain with the iron-horse in the rear to play the important part of brakesman, and we returned in the cool of the evening after a most delightful and instructive visit to the *black diamons of the Alleghenies.*

This place was opened as early as 1823 by Hon. James L. Gillis, who settled here as the agent of the Ridgway lands. He is still living and is now a visitor to his old home. He looks a robust and hearty for a man of nearly four-score winters, and loves to tell his early exploits in the then almost impenetrable wilderness. There was no road of any kind that reached this point when he located here, and for forty years there were no means of getting the valuable coal and lumber of this region to market excepting by the freshets of the Clarion. The coal therefore remained in the bowels of the Earth until a year ago, when the completion of the Philadelphia and Erie road—a new artery of national and commercial life—was effected by the wisdom of State legislation. Now the Atlantic and the Lakes strike hands in this net-work of mountains, and the wild shriek of the iron-horse is heard almost hourly as he climbs and winds his way along, bearing to the marts of trade and commerce the boundless wealth that has slumbered here for thousands of years.

A. K. M.

WASHINGTON.

Negro Suffrage and Reconstruction—The Conspiracy Trial—Ben Wood's Complicity—The Gettysburg Ceremonies—Soldiers Mustered Out—Appointment of a Marshal—Mrs. Surratt.

Correspondence of the Franklin Repository.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 17th, 1865.

Negro suffrage and reconstruction are at present the all absorbing topics of gossip in this city. Whenever two or more are assembled together, be they preachers, politicians, women, children, soldiers or negroes they talk of nothing else from morning till night. Everybody appears to retire to bed with the everlasting darkie on his brain and rises in the morning with reconstruction on the point of his tongue. The excitement that arose from the conspiracy trial has all died out.

The city is filled with people from every section of the South, men and women, come to see the President on reconstruction and against negro suffrage. The President grants interviews and listens to their arguments, but whether they are having weight on the future policy of the President remains to be seen. On the other side we have here eminent and loyal men from the North, arguing against the supposed future policy and the persuasions of these wily Southerners who control southern sentiment, who have themselves been rebels, who are still rebels at heart, who are baffled but not changed. They are beaten in war but not in sentiment, when the subject of the darkie is broached. It is said that should the President continue in the course at present indicated, it will not meet the sanction of Congress. Should Congress not meet till next December, every Southern State will have then here a delegate knocking at the door, similar to the one of last session from Louisiana. There is no probability that Congress will admit them and we may expect a repitition of the scenes of days gone by. These so called penitent rebels now here, are walking the streets as haughty and defiant as in days of old and are receiving the attention of persons holding high official positions, which will inevitably lead to something bad in the end.

Last Saturday when the military court closed its session for the day, the members thought all the evidence was in. On Monday morning both sides had discovered new evidence and there is now no telling when it will close. The testimony of yesterday proves Ben Wood's complicity with the leading rebels in Canada, having drawn last fall $25,000 *from Jake Thompson. There is some* comment on it in the city, but no surprise. His arrest has been ordered and he will have a chance to explain this transaction—this intimacy with our public enemies, the instigators of the President's assassination, while at the same time he was holding a seat as a sworn member of Congress. His record looks blacker than that of his associate editor, John Mitchell.

Gen. Geary left to-day for Gettysburg to complete arrangements for laying the corner-stone of the monument on the 4th of July. Gen. Grant has given permission for one regiment of infantry, one regiment of cavalry and two full bands of music to be present. Arrangements are making with all railroad companies to issue excursion tickets. From present appearances it promises a grand affair.

150,000 soldiers with baggage and horses have been sent from here by railroad within the last twenty days Only 20,000 more remain here at present ordered to be mustered out. An order is about to be issued to discharge 200,000 men in the Southern and Western Departments. Then there will be another order mustering out all men whose term expires previous to January 1, 1866.

Judge David S Gooding, a prominent lawyer of Indiana, who stumped the State for Lincoln and Johnson, has been appointed Marshal of this District, and yesterday entered on its duties. This appointment has completely upset the calculations of an eminent politician who was sure of getting it into his family.

Yesterday the city was flooded with handbills entitled, "Trial of Mrs. Surratt, or Contrast of the Past and Present." The prisoner is painted in bright colors as a "christian lady, gifted with excellent qualities and noted for her good deeds; a devoted wife and fond mother, pious, kind and charitable to a fault," &c. The character of the witnesses against her is impugned; the restraint on her liberty, &c. is denounced, and a contrast drawn between our own time and the dark ages in relation to the treatment of "weak, defenceless women." This appeal in behalf of Mrs. Surratt is worked up in high style, and is working a contrary effect on the public mind from that intended by the writer.

S. C.

THE editor of the *Universalist* having been censured by a correspondent for intimating that Jeff Davis should be hung, replies:—"After the excitement has passed, and Jeff. Davis is hung, we *may* be sorry! But in all soberness let us say, if Jefferson Davis is not hung, the hand that in this land ever after signs a death-warrant should drop from its socket. If he is pardoned, let every prison door open."

—Gen. Canby has arrested the man who last winter in an Alabama paper offered to be one of a number of persons to pay a million dollars for the murder of Mr. Lincoln.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The Democracy of Westmoreland county have nominated H. B. Piper and James Rutledge for Assembly.

—Governor John Brough has addressed a letter to the people of Ohio, declining a nomination for re-election.

—Dr. St. Clair, of the Indiana District, has announced himself as a candidate for re-election to the State Senate.

—Thomas Rose, Esq., has been nominated by the Democracy of Greene county to represent them in the next Legislature.

—The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* intimates that Gen. Sherman will be run for Governor, by the Democrats of Ohio, at the ensuing election.

—Governor Brownlow, of Tennessee, has issued a proclamation ordering an election for members of Congress on Thursday, the third day of August next.

—The Connecticut Legislature by a two-thirds vote and over, has adopted a constitutional amendment striking out the word "white," and giving the negro the ballot.

—The Union men of Greene county have nominated Silas M. Baily for Assembly, and instructed their conferees to vote for R. W. Downey, Esq, for President Judge.

—Hon. Samuel A. Gilmore is the choice of the Democracy of Fayette county for the Judgeship. Charles E. Boyle, Esq., is the Democratic candidate for the Legislature.

—The President has appointed Andrew J. Hamilton, of Texas, to be Provisional Governor of that State, and also James Johnson, of Georgia, to be Provisional Governor of Georgia.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* urges the nomination of Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, lately of the 54th Regiment, for State Senator from the District composed of Cambria, Indiana, and Jefferson counties.

—The new Free State Constitution of Missouri has been adopted. Full particulars are not yet received, but enough is known to warrant the statement. The majority will be between 5,000 and 6,000.

—Hon. Green Clay Smith has been re-nominated to Congress by acclamation, by the Union men of the Sixth (Covington) District of Kentucky. There was no opposing candidate. The General has accepted the nomination.

—Gen. W. W. Irvin, of Beaver county, present Commissary General of the State, is recommended for Auditor General by a correspondent of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*. He is eminently qualified and would make a most efficent officer.

—The Union men of Butler have nominated Col. Jno. A. Purviance for Senator, and Henry Pillow and John H. Negley (present member) for Assembly. As Butler has the present Senator, McCandless, we presume that Lawrence and Armstrong will hardly ratify the nomination of Col. Purviance.

—Hon. Robert C. Pitman, of New Bedford, is mentioned as likely to be the temperance candidate for Governor of Massachusetts at the approaching election. He was a member of the last State Senate, and took the foremost part in efforts to secure legislation looking to the enforcement of stringent laws against liquor selling.

—Maj. Gen. Rosseau has been nominated at Frankfort by a number of highly respectable gentlemen, members of both branches of the legislature, as a candidate for United States Senator, to be elected by the next Legislature of Kentucky. The Louisuille *Journal* understands that it is the purpose of Gen. Rosseau to make a general canvass of the State.

—Beriah Magoffin, of Kentucky, long one of the extremest opponents of the Government, has returned to his State and taken the stump in favor of the amendment of the National Constitution for the abolition of human slavery. Under the influence of Senator Jas. Guthrie, Governor Bramlette, ex-Governor Magoffin, and others, the Kentucky Legislature cannot hesitate long in concurring in the joint resolution of Congress.

—In the Potomac Congressional District of Virginia, stretching from Alexandria to Frederick county, and south to include Fauquier, three candidates are already in the field: Lewis McKenzie, Gilbert S. Minor and George Rye. The name of George E. Senseney, for ten years editor of the Winchester *Republican*, a sterling Whig paper, has also been suggested. All are considered Unconditional Union men, but, as the field is a large one, it is probable other names will be presented.

PERSONAL.

—General Scott was seventy-eight years old on the 13th inst.

—John Mitchell, late editor of two rebel papers, has been sent to Fort Lafayette.

—Mrs. Lincoln is now temporarily residing at a country seat, five miles out of Chicago.

—Genoral Halleck is devoting his leisure hours to a great history of the siege of Corinth.

—Daniel R. Goodloe has been appointed United States Marshal for the District of Columbia

—We are informed by a Western Virginia correspondent that the rebel Gen. Early is insane.

—Henry S. Foote, lately of Mississippi, is on his way to California, where he has children residing.

—Judah P. Benjamin, the rebel Secretary of State, is reported to have arrived safely at Bermuda.

—Ex-Governor Billy Smith, of Virginia, has delivered himself to the authorities, and has been paroled.

—Wm. L. Sharkey was yesterday apppointed Provisional Governor of Mississippi by President Johnson.

—John C. Breckinridge has got to Havana. No doubt he has plenty of rusty old gold stored away in England.

—The daughter of Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, aged seventy, is receiving Government rations at Charleston.

—Speaker Colfax and party arrived at Salt Lake on the 11th, and were received by the City Councils and citizens.

—Hon. Thad. Stevens has been rusticating at Caledonia Furnace for two weeks. He left for Lancaster on Saturday last.

—Clarence A. Seward has been appointed Acting Assistant Secretary of State, pending the sickness of his father and brother.

—Hon. W. W. Boyce, of South Carolina, has received an unconditional pardon, accompanied by a friendly letter from the President.

—Hon. H. G. Maynard, of Tennessee, is a candidate for Justice of the United States Supreme Court, as a successor of Judge Catron.

—Mrs. Colonel Mulligan, of Chicago, has been presented with $2500 in cash and a $5000 homestead by admirers of her brave, dead husband.

—John Minor Botts, Alexander H. Rives, and other prominent Virginians, have arrived in Washington, and had an interview with the President.

—The income of Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, before the war, was $100,000 per year. Now he does not own a dollar's worth of property.

—Gov. Holden has witrdrawn from the editorship of the Raleigh *Standard*, and is succeeded by his son, Joseph H. Holden and Joseph S. Cannon.

—The notorious guerilla, Quantrell, died in the Louisville Military Hospital, on Wednesday, from the effects of a wound received on the 10th of May last.

—Kirby Smith has gone to Mexico, not being anxious to test the question whether he is within the "forbidden degrees" of the amnesty proclamation. The country can afford his absence.

—Edward J. Roye, colored, who twenty years ago was a barber in Terra Haute, Ind., has been appointed Chief Justice of Liberia, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Rev. J. Boston Drayton.

—Lieutenant James B. Clay, a grandson of the great Henry Clay, the sage of Ashland, was among the rebel prisoners who reported at Nashville on Wednesday last. He is on his way to his "old Kentucky home."

—The youngest daughter of Harriet Beecher Stowe was married at St John's Episcopal Church in Hartford, Conn., on Wednesday morning, to a wealthy Episcopal clergyman from Boston. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island.

—Gen. Grant passed through Harrisburg on Wednesday afternoon, on the way to Washington from Chicago, and received an enthusiastic reception. At Altoona he met with a fitting reception from the Grand Commandery of Knight Templars, now in session there.

—A son of Dr. Breckinridge having returned from the rebel army, the old man asked him, in his quaint way, "My son, have you found out what you've been fighting for?" "Yes, father," the returned prodigal replied, "*we've been trying to get the nigger into Kansas.*"

—John Minor Botts has defined his position. He is not opposed to the new State of West Virginia: acknowledges Francis H. Pierpont as lawful Governor of Virginia; accepts the abolition of slavery: doubts the validity of the constitution framed at Alexandria, and is opposed to the appointment of disloyal men to office.

—John A. Wise, a worthy brother of Henry A., has recently written to Gen. Gordon, demanding from the Government a supply of *farming implements*, horses and seeds, claiming a restoration of his citizenship rights, and complaining of his sufferings and losses during the war, and that his sons, four of whom he admits were in the rebel army until its surrender, were not allowed to wear their rebel uniform. Gen. Gordon replied that he and his sons had been traitors to the government, and were entitled to no favors from it, but would receive such as, in its leniency, it might see proper to grant

—Among the visitors at the White House on Thursday last was Gilbert Nanzant, a youth of about thirteen years of age, at one time a musician in the 79th Ohio regiment, and subsequently an orderly at Gen. Ward's headquarters. The object of his visit was to ask permission of the President to take home with him a pony which, as one of Sherman's "bummers," he had captured. Of course the President, with his large and patriotic heart, could not refuse the request of so gallant a little fellow. Gilbert is a native of Port William, Clinton county, Ohio. He made the march with his regiment from Nashville to Atlanta, and was in several of the hardest engagements. Altogether he is voted to be a "bold soldier boy," and was so regarded by the President.

—Mrs. Lydia Huntley Sigourney died at Hartford, Connecticut, on Sunday, the 11th, aged 76. She was born in the town of Norwich, in the same State, September, 1791, and early engaged in teaching. She removed in Hartford in 1814, and there published her first volume, which was entitled, "Moral Pieces in Prose and Verse." She had previously written occasional pieces. She married in 1819, and not long after began to write regularly. The amount of her work may be judged by the fact that she has written nearly if not quite fifty volumes, of all sizes, in all styles, and on a great variety of subjects; historical, educational, hortatory, biographical and epistolary. She visited Europe in 1840, and published an account of her tour. The amount of Mrs. Sigourney's writings, joined to the admirable moral tone and correct inculcations that belonged to them all, gave her a popularity hardly inferior to that attained by any of our authoresses.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

—Major General Ord has been ordered to Oregon, and Major General Terry to Virginia.

—Capt. Fouks, of the 11th Ohio cavalry, and 100 men, were attacked by about 500 Sioux Indians, 15 miles from Fort Mitchell, on the 14th. Capt. Fouks and four men were killed, and seven were wounded. A number of Indians were killed.

—President Johnson has issued a proclamation removing the restrictions upon internal, domestic and coastwise trade in the Southern States, except goods contraband of war, and also declaring that after the 1st of July all restrictions upon foreign commerce with the coastwise ports shall be removed.

—Col. William S. A. Fish formerly Provost Marshal of Baltimore, who by court martial, had been dismissed from the service on account of alleged improprieties, has been restored to his full rank, with back pay, President Johnson, who had thoroughly examined the case and was satisfied of Col Fish's innocense.

—*The Richmond Republic says: It is stated* that 75 pieces of property in Richmond have been already libeled for confiscation, which is only a beginning. The proceeding is in *rem*, that is to say, against the property itself—the owner not being made a party to the cause. The term of the Federal Court at which the libels will be proceeded and acted upon will be held in the Fall.

—Free communication with Texas commenced June 17th, and private steamers will soon run along the coast, as usual. Governor Allen (rebel) has published his farewell address, recommending the people to be loyal to the Union, and industrious. Though he proposes to run away himself, he advises refugees to return and go to work. General Weitzel's command sailed from the mouth of the Mississippi on the 12th. A large command sailed in the same direction, from Key West, some days previous.

AN INTERESTING LEAF OF HISTORY.

In this week's *Independedt* Mr. F. B. Carpenter gives the history of the Emancipation Proclamation, as Mr. Lincoln gave it to him, on the occasion of their first interview, as written down by *himself soon afterward*. We quote:

"It had got to be," said he, "mid-summer, 1862. Things had gone on from bad to worse, until I felt that we had reached the end of our rope on the plan of operation we had been pursuing; that we had about played our last card, and must change our tactics, or lose the game! I now determined on the adoption of the Emancipation Proclamation; and, without consultation with, or the knowledge of, the Cabinet, I prepared the original draft of the Proclamation, and, after much anxious thought, called a Cabinet meeting upon the subject. This was the last of July, *or the first part of the month of August*, 1862." (The exact date he did not remember.) "This cabinet meeting took place, I think, upon a Saturday. All were present excepting Mr. Blair, the Postmaster General, who was absent at the opening of the discussion, but came in subsequently I said to the Cabinet that I had resolved upon this step, and had not called them together to ask their advice, but to lay the subject matter of a Proclamation before them; suggestions as to which would be in order, after they had heard it read. Mr. Lovejoy," said he, "was in error when he informed you that it excited no comment, excepting on the part of Secretary Seward. Various suggestions were offered. Secretary Chase wished the language stronger in reference to the arming of the blacks. Mr. Blair, after he came in, deprecated the policy on the ground that it would cost the Administration the Fall elections. Nothing, however, was offered that I had not already fully anticipated and settled in my own mind, until Secretary Seward spoke. Said he: 'Mr. President, I approve of the proclamation, but I question the expediency of its issue at this juncture. The depression of the public mind, consequent upon our repeated reverses, *is so great that I fear the effect of so important a* step. It may be viewed as the measure of an exhausted Government—a cry for help; the Government stretching forth its hands to Ethiopia, instead of Ethiopia stretching forth her hands to the Government." "His idea," said the President, "was that it would be considered our last *shriek*, on the retreat." (This was his precise expression.) "Now," continued Mr. Seward, "while I approve the measure, I suggest, Sir, that you postpone its issue, until you can give it to the country supported by military success, instead of issuing it, as would be the case now, upon the greatest disasters of the war!" Said Mr. Lincoln: "The wisdom of the view of the Secretary of State *struck me with very great force*. It was an aspect of the case that, in all my thought upon the subject, I had entirely overlooked. The result was, that I put the draft of the Proclamation aside, as you do your sketch for a picture, waiting for a victory. From time to time I added or changed a line, touching it up here and there, waiting tue progress of events. Well, the next news we had was of Pope's disaster, at Bull Run. Things looked darker than ever. Finally, came the week of the battle of Antietam. I determined to wait no longer. The news came, I think on Wednesday, that the advantage was on our side. I was then staying at the 'Soldiers' Home' (three miles out of Washington) Here I finished writing the second draft of the preliminary Proclamation; came up on Saturday; called the Cabinet together to hear it, and it was published the following Monday.

"It was a somewhat remarkable fact," he continued, "that there was just one hundred days between the dates of the two proclamations, issued upon the 22d of September and the first of January. I had not made the calculation at the time."

At the final meeting on Saturday, another interesting incident occurred in connection with Secretary Seward. The President had written the important part of the Proclamation in these words:

"That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward, and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom." "When I finished reading that paragraph," resumed Mr. Lincoln, "Mr. Seward stopped me, and said: 'I think, Mr. President, you should insert after the word 'recognize,' in that sentence, the words 'and maintain.' I replied that I had already fully considered the import of that expression in this connection, but I had not introduced it, because it was not my way to promise what I was not entirely sure that I could perform, and I was not prepared to say that I thought we were exactly able to "maintain" this.

"But," said he, "Mr. Seward insisted that we ought to take this ground: and the words finally went in!"

Mr. Lincoln then proceeded to show me the various positions occupied by himself and the different members of the Cabinet on the occasion of the first meeting. "As nearly as I can remember," said he, "the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of War were here on my right hand—the others were grouped at the left."

Mr. Chase told me that the Cabinet meeting immediately after the battle of Antietam, and just prior to the issue of the September proclamation, the President entered upon the business before them, by saying that "the time for the annunciation of the emancipation policy could no longer be delayed. Public sentiment," he thought, "would sustain it, many of his warmest friends and supporters demanded it—and he had promised his God that he would do it!" The last part of this was uttered in a low tone, and appeared to be heard by no one but Secretary Chase, who was sitting near him. He asked the President if he correctly understood him.