The Franklin Repository.

BY M'CLURE & STONER. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1865. VOL. 72.--WHOLE NO. 3,719

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY is published every Wednesday morning by "THE REPOSITORY ASSOCIATION," at $2 50 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $3 if not paid within the year. *All subscription accounts* MUST *be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for *in advance*, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and TEN CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged fifteen cents per line.

☞ *All Legal Notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial Sales, are required by law to be advertised in the* REPOSITORY—*it having the* LARGEST CIRCULATION *of any paper published in the county of Franklin.*

JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPOSITORY OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Steam Power and three Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

☞ Mr. John K. Shryock is our authorized Agent to receive Subscriptions and Advertisements, and receipt for the same. All letters should be addressed to

—MCLURE & STONER, Publishers.

Coal, Lumber, &c.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS!
ATTENTION!
The undersigned have now on hand, at their PLANING AND FLOORING MILL, a large supply of Sash, Shutters, Doors and Blinds for sale, or made to order.
Mouldings of all descriptions, from half inch to 8 inches, on hand.
Plain and Ornamental Scroll Sawing neatly executed.
Also—Wood Turning in all its branches. Newel Posts, Banisters, Bed Posts, &c., on hand.
A large supply of Dressed Flooring for sale.
Also—Window and Door Frames on hand or made at short notice. HAZELET, VERNON & CO.,
feb17tf Harrison Avenue, Chambersburg, Pa.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

100 TONS OF TIMOTHY HAY
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

200 WALNUT LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

100 ASH LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

100 LARGE CHERRY LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS,
and all kinds of Produce bought by GEO. A. DEITZ, at his Warehouse above the Railroad Depot.

STOVE AND LIME COAL
for sale cheap, by the ton or half ton.

OAK AND HICKORY WOOD
by the cord or half cord.

OAK AND HICKORY WOOD,
sawed and split for stove use, by the cord or half cord.

WINDOW AND DOOR SILLS,
of Oak, Walnut and Pine, always on hand.

WINDOW AND DOOR-FRAME STUFF,
and all kinds of LUMBER, such as Oak and Pine Plank; Oak, Walnut, Pine and Hemlock Boards; Flooring Boards, Joists, Scantling, Shingles, Paling, Laths, &c.

BEST OF ROOFING SLATE
always on hand, and roofs put on by the best Slaters, who have drawn medals for their superior workmanship.

CALL AT DEITZ'S WAREHOUSE,
above the Railroad Depot, and *buy cheap.* [dec2]

LEONARD EBERT & SON,
COAL AND LUMBER MERCHANTS.
We have on hand all kinds of Coal and Lumber, and are prepared to furnish Bill Lumber to order at short notice, all at the most reasonable terms. Our stock of Lumber consists of
White Pine 2 inch Plank,
" " 1½ " select Plank.
" " 1½ " Plank.
" " 1 " select and Culling Boards,
" " ¾ " Boards,
" " ¾ " Siding (6 inch.)
" " Best River Shingles,
" " Worked Flooring,
" " " Siding,
" " Joist and Scantling, all sizes,
Hemlock Joist and Scantling,
" Boards,
Yellow Pine Boards, Joist and Scantling,
Paling and Plastering Laths.
We have also always on hand a good supply of all kinds of Coal for stoves and lime-burning. Also a superior article of Broadtop Coal for blacksmiths. The public are invited to give us a call, as we will endeavor to give satisfaction to all that call.
Coal and Lumber furnished on the cars to any station on the Franklin Railroad.
☞ Office on Second St., in the rear of the Jail Yard, Chambersburg, Pa. LEO. EBERT & SON.
july27-tf.

STEAM SAW MILL.—The undersigned have erected and in operation a Steam Saw Mill at the South Mountain, near Graffenburg Springs, and are prepared to saw to order Bills of WHITE OAK, PINE, HEMLOCK or any kind of timber desired, at the shortest notice and at low rates. One of the firm will be at the Hotel of Sam'l Greenawalt, in Chambersburg, on Saturday the 24th inst. and on each alternate Saturday thereafter for the purpose of contracting for the delivery of lumber. LUMBER DELIVERED at any point at the LOWEST RATES. All letters should be addressed to them at Graffenburg P. O., Adams Co., Pa.
dec14-1y MILTENBERGER & BRADY.
☞ Small lots of Lumber, Shingles, &c., from our mills can be procured at any time at
W. F. EYSTER & BRO'S,
Market Street, Chambersburg.

SMALL, BENDER & CO.;
York and Goldsborough Pa.,
LUMBER DEALERS
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, BLINDS,
DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES, &c.,
Keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of seasonable Lumber, viz:—Joist and Scantling, Weatherboarding, dressed Flooring, Siding, Laths, Shingles, Palings and Fencing.
☞ White Pine and Oak Bills, sawed to order at the shortest notice. All communications should be addressed to YORK, PA. [sep28-1y

BUILDING LUMBER.—The undersigned is prepared to saw all kinds of Building Lumber at the lowest market price. R. A. RENFREW,
GREENWOOD MILLS, Fayetteville P. O. dec28-1y

LUMBER.—All kinds of Lumber for sale at reasonable rates at A. S. MONN'S Mill, near Quincy, Pa. july19-tf

Clothing.

NEW QUARTERS AND NEW STOCK.
THE OLD CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
IN THE MARKET HOUSE,
Chambersburg, Pa.
The undersigned, after a temporary absence necessitated by the destruction of Chambersburg, has again returned and opened out in full blast in the Market House between Wallace's Dry Good store and Huber & Lemaster's Grocery store, a large assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS, of every description and quality.
This stock consists of Ready Made Clothing such as Over Coats, Dress Coats, Pants, Vests, Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., also
GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS, such as Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Umbrellas, &c., &c.
His stock of Cloths for customer work consists of French, English and Domestic manufacture. Black Doe Skin and Fancy Cassimers Black Satin, Figured Silks, Plain and Fancy Cassimer Vestings which will be made up to order in styles to suit the taste of customers, on short notice, and reasonable terms.
Having engaged a practical Cutter from the East, I am prepared to furnish clothing in the most fashionable styles, and as none but experienced workmen are engaged persons may rely upon getting their work well done at my Store.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
oct19 J. T. HOSKINSON.

THE NEW PHILADELHHIA
CLOTHING STORE!
JOHN DIETER
Would respectfully inform the citizens of Chambersburg, and the public generally, that he has opened
A NEW CLOTHING STORE,
On Main St., in Isaac Hutton's new building, opposite Huber & Tolbert's.
His stock embraces a complete assortment of new and desirable Goods, which he offers to the public at very low rates.
He also has a full line of
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ Call and examine for yourselves. ☜
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
CUSTOM WORK,
and satisfcation guaranteed, [july26-3m

TO DYSPEPTICS.—Having been afflicted for a number of years with Dyspepsia, I was advised to try DR. WISHART'S MEDICINE for that disease. I derived great benefit and recommended it to quite a number of my friends and who were also much benefitted by it, and whose testimonials can be had if necessary. I have been appointed by Dr Wishart as Agent for the Sale of his Medicine, wholesale or retail.
W. G. REED,
nov23 Repository office, Chambersburg Pa.

FINFROCK'S MARBLE WORKS,
SECOND STREET, SOUTH OF QUEEN.
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, &c.,
Manufactured to order in the best style and of the Latest Designs. july5-6m.

Personal Property Sales.

GREAT SALE OF GOVERNMENT HORSES AND MULES.

25,000 ANIMALS TO BE SOLD DURING THE MONTH OF AUGUST,
in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Delaware, Maryland, and New Jersey, and the District of Columbia.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24, 1865.
Will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the time and places named below, viz:
NEW YORK.
New York city, Tuesday and Friday of each week, 200 Horses each day.
New York city, Wednesday of each week, 200 Mules each day.
Elmira, Tuesday, August 8, 200 Horses.
Elmira, Tuesday, August 15, 500 Mules.
Albany, Friday, August 25, 500 Mules.
Buffalo, Wednesday, August 30, 500 Mules.
PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia, Thursday of each week, 200 Horses each day.
Philadelphia, Wednesday and Saturday of each week, 100 Mules each day.
Pittsburgh, Thursday of each week, 150 Mules each day.
Pottsville, Tuesday, August 1, 200 Mules.
Mifflintown, Friday, August 4, 200 Mules.
York, Friday, August 4, 200 Horses.
Newville, Wednesday, August 9, 100 Horses.
Newville, Thursday, August 10, 100 Mules.
Reading, Friday, August 11, 200 Horses.
Shippensburg, Wednesday, August 16, 100 Horses.
Erie, Thursday, August 17, 200 Horses.
Shippensburg, Thursday, August 17, 100 Mules.
Williamsport, Friday, August 18, 200 Horses.
Indiana, Monday, August 21, 200 Horses.
Chambersburg, Wednesday, August 23 100 Horses.
Chambersburg, Thursday, August 24, 100 Mules.
Milton, Friday, August 25, 200 Horses.
Carlisle, Wednesday, August 30, 100 Horses.
Carlisle, Thursday, August 31, 100 Mules.
OHIO.
Columbiana, Tuesday, August 1, 100 Horses.
Salem, Wednesday, August 2, 100 Horses.
Alliance, Thursday, August 3, 200 Horses.
Canton, Saturday, August 5, 200 Horses.
Cleveland, Tuesday, August 8, 1000 Mules.
Massillon, Tuesday, August 15, 200 Horses.
Crestline, Thursday, August 17, 500 Mules.
Cleveland, Monday, August 21, 200 Horses.
INDIANA.
Fort Wayne, Thursday, August 24, 1,000 Mules.
DELAWARE.
Wilmington, Tuesday, of each week, 200 Horses each day.
Wilmington, Friday, of each week, 200 Mules each day.
NEW JERSEY.
Trenton, Thursday, August 10, 200 Mules.
Trenton, Thursday, August 24, 200 Mules.
MARYLAND
Baltimore, Wednesday, August 9, and Wednesday of each week thereafter, 200 Horses each day.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Each week day, 200 Mules.
GIESBORO, D. C.
Each week day except Wednesday, 200 Horses.
An opportunity to purchase a superior class of saddle and draft animals, at far less than their true value, is now offered to the public.
Though the majority of them are sound and service ble they are no longer required in the army, and must be sold.
Many of the mules were bought in the beginning of the war, when young, accompanied the armies in all their marches and camps, and are thoroughly broken, hardened by exercise, gentle and familiar from being so long surrounded by the soldiers.
Animals will be sold singly.
Sales to commence at 10 A. M.
Terms—Cash, in United States currency.
JAMES A. EKIN,
Brev. Brig. Gen. in charge,
aug2-4t 1st Div. Q. M. G. O.

SPECIAL SALE
OF
GOVERNMENT MULES
AT PHILADELPAIA.
The United States will sell at Public Auction, CHAMPION'S CITY BAZAAR & TATTERSALLS, *Race st., between 11th and 12th, Philadelphia, During the Month of August,* 1865,
900 MULES.
These Mules are all serviceable, and sold only for want of use. Buyers are invited to examine them at any time, and every facility will be given for a thorough inspection. Roomy sheds are provided for protection from sun and rain.
100 MULES
Will be Sold on EACH WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY THROUGHOUT THE MONTH OF AUGUST, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.
TERMS CASH, IN GOVERNMENT FUNDS.
By Order of Brig Gen. EKIN.
ALBERT S. ASHMEAD, Captain and A. Q. M.
aug2-5t] Office, No. 721 Market St., Philad'a.

LOOK HERE.—The BOOK AND PERIODICAL STORE at GREENCASTLE, Pa., which is doing a good business, is offered for sale. For particulars address
July 12-tf FETTERHOFF & ATHERTON.

HAY PRESSES.—Three Hand Hay Presses, in good order, for Sale cheap.
july19-tf] GEO. A. DEITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.
Hagerstown *Herald* copy 2t, charge REPOSITORY.

Oil Companies.

THE POURING ROCK
AND
EAST SANDY OIL COMPANY,
OF
PHILADELPHIA.
DIRECTORS.
J. H. TAYLOR, M. D. WM. R. ALLISON, ESQ.
D. H. SEIBERT, ESQ. WM. W. WILLIAMS.
T. S. MATHER.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
Divided into 200,000 Shares, at $5.00 each.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.50 PER SHARE—FULL PAID.
Working Capital Reserved, $75,000.

President,—J. H. TAYLOR, M. D.
Treasurer,—D. H. SEIBERT.
Secretary—S. S. WALLIHAN, M. D.
Superintendent.—O. F. WALLIHAN.
OFFICE, NO 432 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Lands on Tice's Run and East Sandy Creek, Pine Grove Township, Venango Co., Pa. consisting of
1. The Culp Farm, 68½ Acres;
2 & 3. The two Martin Farms of 80 and 50 Acres, respectively.
Oil springs on all the farms. Boring territory for forty wells. Coal underlies the whole tract.
Many wells in progress in the immediate vicinity and all have excellent "shows." The "Fritz" well, one mile east, "struck oil" at 608 feet, on the 6th of July. Others at 250 to 350 ft. find strong gas veins and other indubitable evidences of oil. Superintendent at work with one of the best outfits in the oil regions, and sparing no effort to insure rapid and satisfactory progress.
Our lands are 8½ miles due south of the mouth or Pithole,—the Eldorado of Oildom, showing that we are undoubtedly in the heart of the "Great Oil Belt of America." The best judges of oil territory write us, "Before anew flies your stock will realize handsomely for you."
For Maps, Circulars and any Information, or for Stock, address the Secretary at 432 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. july26-4t
P. W. SEIBERT, Agent, Chambersburg, Pa.

Books and Stationery.

THE OLD BOOK STAND
OF
S. S. SHRYOCK,
Has been removed to the new building opposite the POST OFFICE, where a full assortment of
SCHOOL AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, ETC
Can be had at exceedingly Low Prices.
WALL PAPER and WINDOW SHADES, a larg and new stock.
Fairchild's Celebrated Gold Pens, fully warranted.
Orders taken for goods, which will be Expressed in the shortest possible time.
The New York and Philadelphia Papers received daily for which weekly subscriptions will be taken.
First Class Novels, Magazines and Periodicals received as soon as published.
We can sell Photograph Albums cheaper han they can be had elsewhere.
Music sent free of portage to any part of the county.
Gilt Frames, Worsteds and Fancy Goods constantly on hand.
Our arrangements are such that we can supply any orders satisfactorily and with dispatch.
MR. J. K. SHRYOCK, is now located in New York, which enables us to undertake the most complex commissions.
Old Books of particular editions, dates or style, hunted up at a reasonable commission. [nov2]

Dentists.

DENTISTRY.—REMOVAL.—W. B. HAYCOCK, SURGEON DENTIST, has removed his office to the room lately occupied by Nixon's Drug Store, on SECOND STREET, *halfway between the Methodist Church and Seller's Hotel,* where he is prepared to perform all operations in Dentistry with care and attention. Prices low and satisfaction guaranteed. july5-7t.

DR. H. R. FETTERHOFF, SURGEON DENTIST. Office one door West of the Telegraph Office, Greencastle, Pa.
All work entrusted to him will be promptly attended to and warranted. may17-6m*

DR. N. SCHLOSSER'S DENTAL OFFICE on Second Street, one square South of the Market House. aug21

LILLIES' PATENT
WROUGHT AND CHILLED IRON
FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFES.
VAULT DOORS, AND LOCKS.
Every safe of this manufacture is from *one* inch to *two* inches thick (according to size,) of *solid iron, chilled* by casting on to a network of *Wrought iron* bars, and is fastened by Lillies' Combination Lock, which has no Key nor Key hole, thus rendering it secure against burglars, and inside of this Iron wall is attached the best fire-proof filling known. The great thickness of iron in these safes renders them secure in a fire from being warped or drawn out of shape by heat, or from being crushed by the fall of walls or timbers or its own fall. The Vault Doors are 1½ inches thick and 2 inches thick of chilled and Wrought Iron and are fastened by Lillies' celebrated Lock. Send for circulars or price lists to the subscriber, who is *sole* agent for central Pennsylvania. GEO. W. PARSONS,
march1-6m 110 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.

Franklin Repository.

RICHMOND.

Visit to the late Rebel Capital—Fortress Monroe—Wrecks of the Cumberland and Congress—Scenery of the James River—The Fortifications of Richmond—Polite Attentions of the Richmonders.

Correspondence of the Franklin Repository,
RICHMOND, July 20th, 1865.

Since I wrote to you, I became a traveler. I took Richmond and Petersburg without difficulty, and now agree with little Nap. in his tribasic view that the proper approach to the rebel capital was by the James river.

I had spent almost three years in a fruitless endeaver to reach this coveted city overland, although I moved in great state and power, attended by a magnificent escort—no less than "an army with banners." Unforseen obstacles used to intervene, and we would retrace our steps, to renew them again and again, until the modern Ulysses stopped his ears to syren songs and moved straight on the opposing works, and did not dash his brains out against fortifications, as the traitors foolishly predicted.

I will tell you how I proceeded in my advance. Accompanied by Lt. Col. Gilliland, the assistant military State Agent of Pa., a gentleman well known to Penna. Soldiers as one who has rendered them invaluable service, I took passage on the steamboat, at Baltimore, six o'clock in the evening, and, paddling down the Patapsco, soon entered the broad Chesapeake, passing on our way several powerful fortifications, among which was the famous Ft. M'Henry, whose bombardment by the British begat the Great National Anthem of the "Star Spangled Banner," which has just received its full baptism, and now in the most ample sense waves over the land of the *free* and the home of the brave. "At or about" the opening of the river into the bay an immense fortification of stone is in course of construction; it is called Ft. Carroll, I believe, and its armament will sweep from shore to shore. Were I poetically endowed, as I almost wish I were for the nonce, I would give you a grand description of the placid waters of the wide bay, the gorgeous sunset, the sporting porpoises, the quaint, solitary, flashing light-houses, the weird-like craft which, coming seemingly from the cloud-land, dallied with the laughing waters that bore them onward. But unfortunately not being instinct with the "divinus afflatus," I indulged in my unromantic pipe on deck, and then crawled into my cabin, over the water wheel, and slept soundly, oblivious of the chewing and groaning that was going on beneath. After a comfortable breakfast, we reached the landing at Ft. Monroe, when we were transferred to a boat of lighter draft, which was to convey us up the James. Ft. Monroe is a work of great strength, erected on the angle which juts in between Hampton Roads and the Chesapeake. Directly fronting it is the well-known "Rip Raps," an immense polygonal structure of stone, rising sheer from the waste of waters and granting a fierce defiance from its multitudinous mouths.—During the war, it was a place of terror to delinquent soldiers, who were often sentenced to labor on its construction, in expiation of desertion, disobedience and kindred offences. We did not pay our respects to Jeff. Davis in Ft. Monroe, because we had not been invited, which is to be lamented as you would have had a reliable account of the condition of the arch rebel, for whom the sour apple tree has been so long yearning, and yearning, I trust, not in vain. It were a great crime to let this monstrous offender go unwhipt of justice, and it is to be hoped his trial will be speedily ordered, and his exemplary punishment be presented to the world as a warning, through all coming time, to possible traitors to free government, to assassin conspirators, and projectors of such horrors as were prolonged at Andersonville, the contemplation of which makes the heart falter and the head faint.

But a short distance above Fort Monroe, we passed the scene of the triumph and the discomfiture of the Merrimac. The wrecks of the Cumberland and Congress were still partly visible. Of the former vessel, which went down so proudly "with the glorious ensign of the Republic still high advanced," nothing but the bow-sprit was discernible, palpitating as the waves rose and fell upon it. The Congress was surrounded by a wooden frame work, and steam pumps were busy at work, aiding to raise her hallowed wreck. I felt as if it were a desecration to resurrect her buried remains, and would have let her lie like Alaric in the waters she perished in defending, freighted with memories of that heroic fight. On the banks of the river are many points of interest connected with the war—Newport News, Sewell's Point, immense hospitals, etc., etc. As we proceed up the stream we soon come to Jamestown, whose importance in our early history, and especially in reference to the slave trade, is well known. It never was more than a hamlet it would seem, but is now marked by a cluster of chimneys only, and furnishes an instructive picture of "war's desolation." At present it is a fitting habitat for the noxious weed named in its honor—"Jamestown weed;" but known more familiarly by its corrupt appellation of "gymson."

It required but little architecture in Virginia to secure the name of town or village, and oftentimes I have been camping in the fields, while our locality was officially designated as Fayetteville, for instance. My perplexity has been removed by the information that the ville, or burg, or ton, attached to a huge lonely chimney which had lost its supplemental logs by the ravages of war. It was like dignifying a solitary telegraph pole with the title of grove. After the relics of Jamestown, the next object of interest was Fort Powhatan, (the emphasis is laid by the Virginians upon the last syllable, and correctly if Park Benjamin is authority, as he once informed me that the Indians always emphasised the final syllables of their names.) This is an imposing earthwork, seated on a high bluff, erected by the rebels originally, and strengthened and improved by our forces.

The James is a beautiful river, very wide and deep, from its mouth far up its course, but as we draw near Richmond, growing narrow, sinuous and shallow, until at the upper part of the city, it is interspersed with numerous islets, and becomes a series of rapid falls dashing and brawling over huge rocks. Usually its shores are low, and, especially on the south side, which was but seldom visited during the rebellion, and well wooded. Few houses are met with along its bank, almost no cultivation, and for hours we would discover no signs of animal life, save an occasional negro fisherman in his skiff, or a bulky water hen flapping her wings noiselessly along its margins. The scenery has a striking aboriginal character, and so silent and wild did it seem that I had not thought it strange, if from some of the clumps of heavy timber which stood at the edges of the stream, one of Powhatan's stark and painted warriors had darted his swift canoe athwart our prow. As we drew near the late busy scenes of war, we met boats coming down laden with soldiers, who were returning from their long and deadly struggle for the nation's life, crowned with victory, and jubilant and joyous with the visions of home. Three years ago, I came down this same river, with the broken regiments of the Penna. Reserves, from the pestilential banks of the Chickahominy, where they had illustrated their valor at such fearful sacrifices; and were then on their way, the first of the Army of the Potomac, to join Pope's Army, before the 2d Bull Run battles, having embarked as Harrison's Landing, where M'Clellan gathered his forces mortified by defeats, which, under Grant, Sherman, Sheridan or Thomas, had been victories that would have placed Richmond at our feet.

We soon reached this historic landing. It was still and death-like. The deserted huts recently occupied by our troops were yet standing—the large brick dwelling house, used in Summer of '62, after the seven days fight as our hospital, looked gloomily down from its commanding hill, but, happily, no longer filled with our sick and wounded.

What a change! The transports burdened with supplies, the hospital boats crowded with suffering patients, the mail steamers, the gunboats, the "Monitor," and the hundreds of other busy craft were gone. The shores no longer teem with soldiery; the immense parks of Artillery, the interminable wagon trains, never resting day or night, the evergoing ambulance, had all vanished, and death seemed to be reigning where life had reveled. On the hill directly across, I saw the traces of the Mansion once owned by Edward Ruffin, the aged traitor who ambitiously fired the "first gun" at Sumpter, and recently blew out his addled brains, four years too late, in chagrin and disappointment at the result of the bloodshed he invoked. While our Division was lying at Harrison's Landing, rebel engineers came to the brow of the opposite heights, near this house, and selected a position from which to shell our shipping. They marked out the spot for their artillery, and in the dead of night brought down their batteries, and opened a terrific fire. They overshot the vessels, but poured a fierce trail of shot and shell right into our quarters. Our gunboats replied ineffectually, but the siege guns soon silenced their batteries. It was said the change of the tide, which runs up far above this place, saved our vessels, by altering the points at which their pieces had been directed. The next day, a force was taken from our Division across the river, which cut down the timber serving the rebels as shelter, and burned Ruffin's house.

A short sail from Harrison's Landing brought us to City Point and Burmuda Hundred, the depots for the Armies of the Potomac and the James. The latter place was rather a small settlement, but City Point had been a place of immense consequence. There all the supplies for Grant's forces were landed. Huge warehouses stretched along the wharf, and the hills immediately in rear were crowded with barracks devoted to the requirement of the great army. It was at this place that the hospitals were established, all the sick and wounded having been carried hither, regimental hospitals being discontinued on account of the nearness of the opposing lines, and because of the wise policy of bringing patients from the field as soon as they become seriously ill, greatly to the ease and satisfaction of regimental Surgeons. From the wharf, Meade's Railroad conveyed the supplies, along the rear of the lines, safely to the troops. City Point was the place to which Union prisoners were brought in '62, for exchange. It is situated on one of those bends of the river, which sweeps off for miles, to come back within hailing distance of its starting point.

From City Point all the way up the river, can be seen on both sides as far as the eye can reach, the extensive and very formidable earthworks thrown up by both armies. The high bluffs, which range from here to Richmond, are one continuous fortification, among the most noted being the Howlett House Battery and the systems of work known as Drury Bluff. Below and fronting there is Butler's lookout, the Crows Nest, a dizzy skeleton tower, on an eminence and commanding a view for a circumference of many miles, overlooking, I should suppose, the rebel lines even to Richmond. Near by is the notorious Dutch Gap Canal, by which an elbow of the river, seven miles in extent, was to be intersected by a ditch of apparently three hundred feet in length, a job that ought to have been accomplished in a month, if the workmen had been unmolested—which they were not. This cut-off would have flanked several formidable rebel defences. In the face of the bluff, at the commencement of the canal, are numberless excavations, into which the laborers crept when the opponents of this system of internal improvements saluted them with angry shell. It struck me that this canal was unscientifically constructed—it passed straight across the little peninsula instead of running obliquely, so that the water could not find a ready inlet to it, but would sweep by its mouth, which struck the current at right angles.

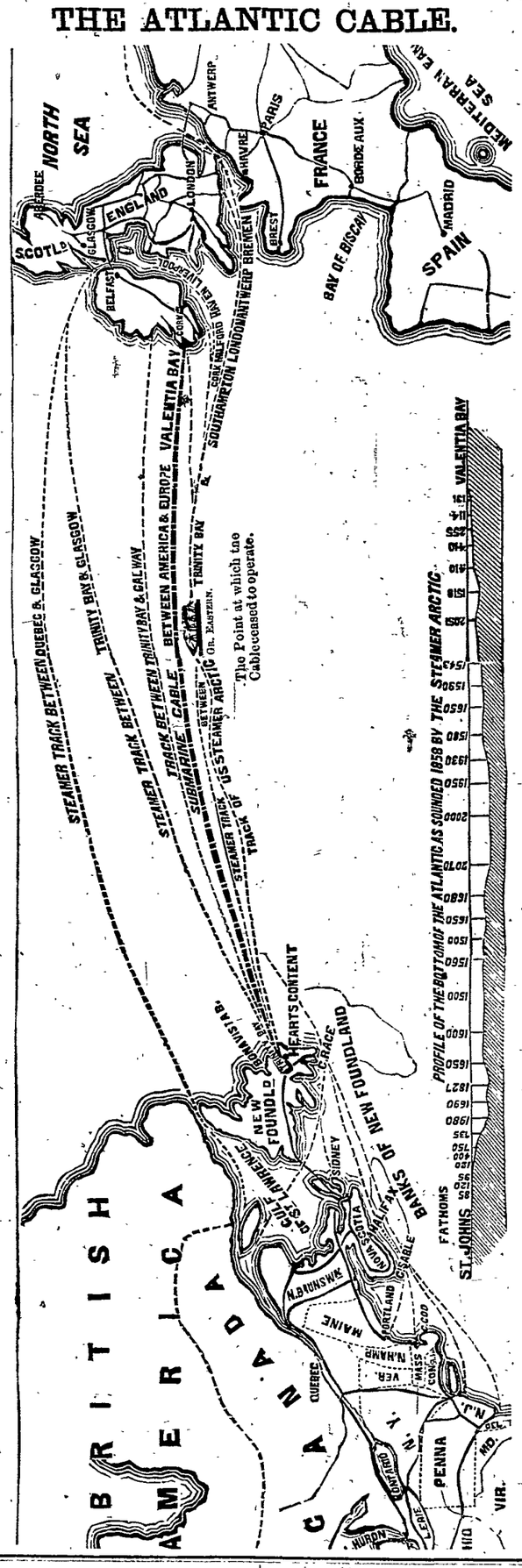
An artillery officer on board our boat, who had served in the neighborhood of this gap, spoke in sharp terms of censure of the obstinacy of Gen. Butler, who would never take advice, and who, it was further alleged, contrived his mine in such a manner as to make the explosion which was to open the mouth, a necessary failure. Above the gap are the remains of the obstructions—canal boats laden with stone and sunken—placed for the purpose of preventing the descent of the rebel rams. But so carelessly were these rams watched, and so stealthily did they move, that they passed unobserved one of the most powerful works on the northern bank, broke through the obstruction, and, but for their unaccountable irresolution, would have reached City Point and destroyed the vast supplies accumulated there. One of their escorting gunboats, you remember, ran aground and was blown up; the rams repassed the dam of boats, and returned to Richmond.

We are now within the rebel lines, and can pass without anything special to the doomed city. As we proceed, we come upon the ruins of the rams exploded to save them from the pollution of Yankee possession: and fragments of army bridges, that served to facilitate the rapid transfer of troops from one to the other side of the river, as danger threatened. On the boilers of the sunken rams squads of darkies were busking like terrapins; and on the pier of a skeleton bridge, a solitary Cuffey, reminding us of Macauley's hypothetical New Zealander, was lazily fishing.

About 5 o'clock in the evening we stepped off the boat upon the wharf at Richmond, and were enveloped by a mongrel crowd of hackmen and porters, who offered us their polite attentions with as much zeal as they were wont, in the dark days just over, to clamor their insults into the ears of our captured brethren, whom they doomed to lingering and excrutiating deaths.

I will not inflict upon you a description of the debris of the material manifestation of the confederacy—guns, wagons, ammunition, pontoon boats, etc. etc. etc.—that was strewn in disordered heaps about the wharf,—fit emblems of the utter wreck of that base fabric, but as I take my seat in an old New York omnibus, to hunt a place for refreshment and rest, I will excuse you from your fatiguing attendance, and commend you to the same comforts. FRATER.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.



Translated from the French for the Franklin Repository.

PARIS LIFE—THE ARTIST'S PARTY.

Towards the close of December, the postmen were charged with the distribution of about a hundred notes of invitation, of which the following is a copy that we certify to be correct, verbatim et literatim:

SIR: Messrs. Rodolphe and Marcel, beg of you to do them the honor of passing next Saturday (Christmas) evening with them. "There will be laughter." P. S.—Life is short!!

PROGRAMME OF THE FETE.

At 7 o'clock.—Opening of the parlors; lively and animated conversation.

At 8 o'clock.—Grand entry and promenade through the parlors, of the witty authors of "The mountain in labor," a comedy refused at the Odeon theatre.

At 8½ o'clock.—Mr. Alexandre Schaunard, a distinguished virtuoso, will execute upon the piano "The influence of the blues upon the fine arts," an imitative symphony.

At 9 o'clock.—First reading of the memorial upon "the abolition of the inflection of high tragedy upon the community."

At 9½ o'clock.—Mr. Gustave Colline, hyperphysical philosopher, and Mr. Schaunard will enter upon a discussion of the comparative claims of philosophy and metapolitics. To avoid the possibility of a collision between the two antagonists, they will both be tied hand and foot.

At 10 o'clock.—Mr. Tristan, a man of letters, will relate how, when and where he first fell in love; Mr. Alexander Schaunard will accompany him upon the piano.

At 10½ o'clock.—Second reading of the memorial upon the abolition of the infliction of high tragedy, etc.

At 11 o'clock.—Circumstantial details of a cassowary hunt, by a foreign prince.

PART SECOND.

At midnight.—Mr. Marcel, historical painter, will bandage his eyes, and improvise in white crayon the interview between Napoleon and Voltaire in the Elysian Fields. Mr. Rodolphe will at the same moment improvise a parallel between the author of *Zaire* and him of the *Battle of Austerlitz.*

At half past 12.—Mr. Gustave Colline, in modest underclothing, will imitate the athletic sports of the 4th Olympiade.

At 1 o'clock, A. M.—Third reading of the memorial upon the abolition of the infliction of high tragedy, etc; and a collection in behalf of tragic authors who will soon be out of work.

At 2 o'clock.—Opening of the games, and arrangement of the quadrilles, which will be prolonged until the morning.

At 6 o'clock.—Sunrise and closing chorus.—Pending the entire duration of the fete, the ventilators will play without intermission.

N. B.—Any one daring to read or recite verses will be immediately expelled from the parlors, and handed over to the police—the guests are, at the same time, particularly requested not to pocket the candle ends.

Two days after, copies of this letter were circulating in the third tier of the arts and literature, and produced a profound sensation therein. Notwithstanding, some among the invited guests doubted the splendors announced by the two friends.

"I have been," said one of these skeptics, "to one or two of Rodolphe's parties, and even the chairs were visionary. I'm not clear on the subject, which reminds me of the kind of water we had to drink."

"But this time it is bona fide," said another. "Marcel shewed me the plan of the entertainment, and it promises wonders."

"Will their be any women there?"

"Of course—Phernie, the dyer, has asked to be queen of the Fete; and Schaunard is to bring along some fashionable ladies."

Behold, in few words, the origin of this fete that produced such overpowering astonishment in the Bohemian Quarter. For about a year now, Marcel and Rodolphe had announced this sumptuous gala, which was always to be "next Saturday," but circumstances "over which they had no control" had caused their promise to make a circuit of two and fifty weeks, until they could scarcely take a step without encountering ironical remarks of their friends, among whom were a few who went so far as to call them mean. The affair beginning to assume a "Monsieur Tonson" character, the two friends determined to pay off all their old scores at one time. This will account for the above invitation

"We can't back out now," said Rodolphe, "we have burnt our ships. But eight days are left us to find the hundred francs so indispensible to make things right."

"What we *must* have, we will have," answered Marcel, and with an insolent confidence in chance, the two friends slept, convinced that their hundred francs were already on the way—a way never yet traveled.

Two nights before the appointed day, nothing having "turned up" as yet, Rodolphe thought he might as well help chance a bit, or else make up his mind to submit to cruel mortification when the time came "to light up." So the two decided to simplify matters by modifying gradually the extravagancies of the programme that they had imposed upon themselves. Little by little they cut down the article of cakes, and caused the refreshments almost to disappear, until the total expense was reduced to fifteen francs. The question was simplified, but not solved.

"Let us see, let us see," said Rodolphe, "we must make a prodigious effort. In the first place there is no backing out *this* time."

"Impossible!" rejoins Marcel.

"Hum. How long is it since I heard the story of the battle of Studzianka?"

"Very nearly two months."

"Two months; good! that's a polite interval, my uncle can't complain of that. I'll go to-morrow and get him to tell me *the battle of Studzianka*, that'll be five francs SURE."

"For my part," says Marcel, "I'll go and sell *a haunted house* to old Medicis. That will be five francs too. If I have time enough to put in three towers and a mill maybe it will be ten francs, and that is all we want."

And the two friends fell quietly asleep dreaming that the Princess Belgiojoso had humbly entreated them to alter their reception days, so as not to deprive her of her accustomed guests.

Next morning bright and early Marcel took a canvas and proceeded briskly to construct *a haunted house*, an article at that time very much in demand among the cheap picture dealers. On the other hand Rodolphe had gone to see his Uncle Monetti, who excelled in telling the story of the *retreat from Russia*, and to whom Rodolphe, five or six times a year, when extremely hard up, afforded the satisfaction of recounting his campaigns, at the same time effecting a small loan which the old veteran seldom refused to one who listened with sufficient enthusiasm to his interminable stories.

As it struck two, Marcel, head down and with a canvas under his arm, met Rodolphe on his way from his uncle's. His appearance betokened bad news.

"Well," asks Marcel, "have you succeeded?"

"No, my uncle has gone to the museum at Versailles. And you?"

"That brute of a Medicis don't want any more *ruined castles*—he asked me for a *bombardment of Tangiers.*"

"Our characters are lost, if we don't give our party," murmurs Rodolphe. "What will my friend, the influential critic, think if I make him put on a white cravat and yellow kids for nothing?"

And the twain entered their studio, a prey to lively anxieties.

At this moment a neighbor's clock struck four.

"We have but three hours before us," sighs Rodolphe.

"But," cries Marcel, approaching his friend, "are you sure, quite sure, that we haven't any money left here at all. Eh?"

"Neither here, nor any place else. Where would it come from, I'd like to know?

"Suppose we hunt under the furniture—through the armchairs. They say that the *emigres* used to conceal their money in the time of Robespierre. Who knows? Maybe our armchair belonged to an emigre; and then it is hard enough, in all conscience, to be full of metal. I've often thought so Shall I make a post mortem examination?"

"You stole that from a play," retorts Rodolphe, in a tone of mingled severity and indulgence.

All at once Marcel, who had continued his search in every corner of the studio uttered a loud cry of triumph.

"Saved!" he exclaimed, "I was certain that there was something valuable here. "Hold up, look!" exhibiting a coin about as large as a crown piece half-eaten by rust, and covered with verdigris.

It was a Carlovingian coin of some artistic value. On the superscription, fortunately preserved, could be deciphered the date of the reign of Charlemagne.

"*That!* that's not worth more than a franc or so," says Rodolph