

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

VOLUME 1.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1864.

NUMBER 14.

The American Citizen.

Published every Wednesday in the borough of Butler, by THOMAS ROBINSON & C. E. ASHESON on Main street, opposite to Mack's Hotel—office up stairs in the brick building formerly occupied by E. J. Vetter, as a store.

TERMS—\$1 50 a year. If paid in advance or within the first six months, or \$2 if not paid until after the expiration of the first six months.

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From the Chicago Times.

An Incident in Real Life.

Upon what small events does the happiness, and even existence of individuals, often depend! Some years ago, there lived in a small interior town in Ohio a young woman, then but fifteen years of age.—She was the heiress of a large fortune held by trustees. The will of her father strictly enjoined upon her that she was not to marry until after she had terminated her twenty-first year. He had enforced this injunction by strong and earnest appeals to her affection, and by reminding her of the untimely death of two elder sisters who had been married young, and had died childless shortly after. But, with most prophetic judgment of her future lot, he had added a still stronger inducement to obtain her compliance with his request.—He had stipulated that, in case of marriage before attaining the prescribed age, the trustees should by deed convey all his estate to some distant relative. The young and handsome girl soon found herself the attractive object of the attentions, the devotions, and the importunities of a score of young men of the neighborhood. She was aware of the provisions of her father's will, and honestly intended to comply with his so fervently expressed wish; but soon—too soon, indeed—was that injunction to appear harsh, unkind, unfortunate, unreasonable.

Three years after her father's death she then being eighteen years of age, she became acquainted, at a festive party, with an individual upon whose honor, faith and manliness her destiny was from that hour to depend. He knew her as a fair, accomplished girl, and as an heiress of half a million. He was but a visitor at that town. He remained there but a few weeks, but during that time succeeded too well in leaving a highly favorable impression of his worth upon the heart of the lady. He returned in one month, announcing his intention to reside in that village. The vanity, not criminal, but natural vanity of the woman was gratified; she recognized in this voluntary abandonment of his former home and friends to take up his residence there, a tribute from his heart to her own mental and personal attraction. He failed not in soon confirming that belief, and in protestations of deep affection, and ardent devotion, and in the inevitable life of wretchedness he would endure in case of her rejection, as well as by the display of all the outward accomplishments and bearing of a gentleman, won her love, and obtained from her a promise of marriage. These proceedings had been secret, and were entirely unknown to her guardian, with whom she resided. The betrothal was soon followed by an urgent request for marriage. In her hour of blissful communion with her lover, she had almost forgotten her father's command. It now came upon her with sudden and bitter force. She answered the proposal of marriage by stating that her father's dying command was that she should not marry till twenty-one. This he met with ridiculing the fears and superstitions of a too anxious parent, and holding out to her the alternative of obeying an unreasonable request of a deceased parent, made when a child, and when her capacity for forming a proper alliance could not be determined, for the distress, ruin, madness of a true and honest heart, which could not exist if separated from her.

The next objection met with more serious consideration. She told him that she could not obtain her property till she was of full age. Though this was unexpected, and did not at all agree with the hopes and aims of the wily suitor, he was too well skilled in deception to betray his disappointment. He therefore promptly interrupted her in her explanations of the conditions of her father's will, by the most solemn assurances that with him her fortune had not a feather's weight; that he loved her, and that love would be as pure, and as strong and as devoted had she been reared in poverty instead of the expectancy of wealth. Again and again she sought to explain to him that with her marriage before the period fixed by her father, she would sacrifice all her expected wealth; but with the blindness which often overtakes and misleads avarice and other base passions of human nature, he assured her that he knew all; that he was aware of everything, that he had enough for both, and was prepared to remedy to the extent of all he possessed any inconvenience she

might suffer, pecuniarily, from disobeying her father's request. In telling her that he knew all, he meant no falsehood; he had made carefully disguised inquiries, and by every one whom he addressed he was told that "Miss C. would inherit her father's fortune at twenty-one and not before."

It did not suit his designs to unmask his motives and, disguising with indifference his questions, he failed to ascertain the whole truth. Supposing her father's will was simply framed to prevent the fortune falling in any way, however remote, under the control of her husband before she reached that mature age, he desired by marriage to secure it ultimately. He had good cause for speed; with him prompt and secret marriage was essential, for, penniless, he could not much longer maintain appearances, or pay his board, for which he was largely in arrears.

His apparent disinterestedness at length prevailed over the daughter's obedience. A false statement that her guardian had forbid him addressing her, with incessant urging that business required his presence in New York, for several months, swept away all further objections to an immediate and secret marriage. They were married privately at a neighboring village, and to the bride's surprise, he advised her return to her guardian's house for a few days. He returned to his own lodgings, and at once, publicly, everywhere, and to all he met, announced his marriage. In a few hours he called at the house of his newly wedded wife and as he entered it, her guardian, who had just heard of the marriage, also entered. He was sternly questioned as to the truth of the report, and nobly avowed it, making no apology for the unauthorized act, but assuming the attitude of one who was entitled to admiration for a most successful manoeuvre.—He demanded permission to see his wife; she called, and in their presence the guardian bewailed the imprudence of their conduct, and for the first time, the heretofore daring groom learned that by his marriage his bride had forfeited the entire fortune of her father.

Baffled, disappointed, cheated, the late ardent wooer stormed and raved; he turned upon the poor trembling woman to whom, but a few hours before he had pledged eternal love and charged her with basely deceiving him. Overcome with grief, she fainted, and before she recovered he had left the house and city. She heard no more of him for years. During all that time, with the incomprehensibility of woman's devotion, she had loved him. His name which for many months had been coupled with reproaches and contumely, never passed her lips. She would not believe him the mercenary villain he had been represented. She still clung fondly to the hope that all the love he had professed was real. Weak and broken in spirit, that hope seemed to keep her alive.

During March of last winter, the courts had set aside her marriage on the ground of fraud, and no one contesting her right, she became possessor of a magnificent fortune. The case was noticed in the papers, and some weeks after there came a letter to her. It was from her lover and husband. He had seen that notice of the annulment of her marriage. That was a relief to him, for he was on the eve of marrying again. But as money was his main idea, disguised he visited the place; he had heard the story repeated with no favorable references to himself; he had heard it more than hinted that she still retained an affection for him; but, more than all, he ascertained that she was now sole possessor of that fortune which had so strongly tempted him to wrong. He returned, and addressed her the letter we have mentioned. It was full of repentance, it proclaimed that his life since he had left her had been one of continuous misery. He protested to be acquainted with what had passed, and with humility tendered again his love, declaring that as he had been the cause of her losing her wealth, justice required that he should share with her the fortune he had amassed in the growing city where he lived. Unknown to any one she answered that letter, accepting his love, forgiving and venturing excuses for his past conduct, and informing him that she was now prepared to give him that inheritance which to them had been the source of so much unhappiness. That letter of hers was destined never to reach him.—To avoid any conjectures which might arise if seen to deposit a letter addressed to that name, she induced, by a liberal reward, a neighbor's servant whom she knew could not read, to take the letter to the post office. This servant to get leave of absence, took with her one of her mistress's children. To amuse the child she allowed it to carry the letter; and the little one, pleased with the red stamp, as they walked along succeeded in removing it. The letter was deposited in the office without a stamp, and was never of course sent.

A few words more will close this brief history. A month later, the lady's former guardian, who was a politician, received a Chicago newspaper, which had been sent to him because it contained a political speech delivered in this city; after reading it, he laid it down, with some remark upon the extraordinary growth of the city in which it was printed. The name of Chicago was heard by the lady; she took the paper, glanced over it, and with a shriek, fell fainting to the floor. In a week she was dead. In that paper was the announcement of the marriage of her destroyer.

Gen. Grant's Battles.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says that the following names of the battles in which Gen. Grant has been engaged in his life-time, are engraved on the sword recently presented to him by the citizens of Joe Daviess county Illinois:

- Palo Alto—May 8, 1846.
- Resaca de la Palma—May 9, 1846.
- Monterey—Sept. 19, 20 and 21, 1846.
- Vera Cruz Siege, March 7 to 27, 1847.
- Cerr Gordo—April 18, 1847.
- San Antonio—August 20, 1847.
- Cherubusco—August 20, 1847.
- Molino del Rey—September 8, 1847.
- Chapultepec—Sept. 18, 1847.
- Gautan Omo—Sept. 14, 1847.
- City of Mexico—Sept. 14, 1847.
- Belmont—November 7, 1861.
- Fort Henry—February 6, 1862.
- Fort Donelson—Feb. 18, 14, 15, and 16, 1862.
- Shiloh—April 6, and 7, 1862.
- Corinth siege, April 22 to May 20 1862.
- Vicks—Sept. 19, 1862.
- Tulsa—Oct. 5, 1862.
- Tallahatchie—December 1, 1862.
- Fort Gibson—May 1, 1863.
- Raymond—May 12, 1863.
- Jackson—May 14, 1863.
- Champion Hill—May 16, 1863.
- Black River Bridge, May 17, 1863.
- Vicksburg—July 4, 1863.
- Chattanooga—Nov. 23, 24, 25 and 26, 1863.
- In all twenty-seven battles.

ONLY A PRINTER.—He is only a printer," was the sneering remark of a leader in society. He was only a printer! What is Prince Frederick William, who married the princess Royal of England? He, too, is a printer! Who was William Caxton—one of the fathers of literature? He was only a printer! What is Geo. D. Prentiss, Charles Dickens, M. Thiers, Douglas Jerrold, Bayard Taylor, George P. Morris, J. Gales, C. Richardson, N. P. Willis and Senators Dix, Cameron, Niles, Bigler and King? They, too, are all printers! What is Schuyler Colfax, the present Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States? He is only a printer! What was Benjamin Franklin? Only a printer! Every body can't be a printer.—BRAINS are necessary.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.—In the *Dublin University Magazine* we have a biographical sketch of Peter Burrows, the celebrated barrister, and among the personal anecdotes told of him is the following:

A friend called upon him one morning in his dressing-room, and found him shaving, with his face to the wall. He asked why he chose so strange an attitude.—The answer was to look in the glass.

"Why," said his friend, "There is no glass there."

"Bless my soul," cried Burrows, "I did not notice that before."

Ringing the bell, he called his servant, and questioned him respecting his looking glass.

"Oh, sir, said the servant, "mistress had it removed six weeks ago."

AN ATTACK ON THE PROFESSIONS.—The *Styloch* who, with head erect, with honest people mingles, should cease to shove his fellow-men, and go to shaving shingles.

The lawyer would be better off, his conscience far less pliant, who owned a little farm in fee, and made that farm his client.

We have some doctors in our midst, whose talents they should use, by practicing the healing art—heeling boots and shoes.

The minister, whose sage advice, a useful moral teaches, should mind and watch as well as pray; and practice what he preaches.

PROMOTION OF A PRIVATE TO A COLONEL.—Private Geo. W. Baird, of Co. H, 13th Invalids, a Connecticut Yankee, on Thursday, passed the best examination before Casey's Board, for Negro Commands ever yet passed by any candidate thus far brought before it. When the questioning was ended by his skillfully handling a brigade of infantry, in all possible "bad fixes" in face of the enemy, he was unanimously voted to be a colonel.

A diver at St. Louis descended a few days since to the wreck of the *Moderator*, and not signalling as usual was pulled up and found to be dead.

From the Waverley Magazine.

"AND MAN BECAME A LIVING SOUL."

BY SAMUEL PATRICK POPE.
Inanimate this body lay,
A senseless, soulless piece of clay,
Unconscious as its kindred soil,
That's framed by our Eternal God.
It was in wisdom thus designed,
A dwelling for immortal Mind,
Till breath'd upon by Nature's King
It sprang erect, a living thing.

Oh! wondrous change! each work sublime,
Accomplish'd in a moment's time,
The heavy eye devoid of sight,
Now flashing with a living light;
The tongue, inert, cold and dumb,
Beholding syllables unlearn'd;
The bow no longer pointed in gloom,
Is tinted with a glowing bloom.

Life, vigorous life, with bounding start,
Thrills every fibre of the heart,
Leve in glad messages through the frame
Back to the fountain whence it came!
Alas! that Rapture still should thine,
In terms of blissful design,
The lack of infinite desire,
In this imperfect frame of mine.

WIT AND WISDOM.

SOMEBODY says that birch rods make the best baby-jumpers.

HE who is controlled by the love of money obeys the golden rule.

TO what class of periodical literature do soldiers contribute? To reviews.

A CHANGE of heart now-a-days is bro't about by the change in the pocket.

CORKSCREWS have sunk more people than corkjackets will ever keep up.

THE merriest people in the world are the Germans; they have always piping tunes.

THE literary style of asking for a slice of ham at dinner is, "I'll thank you for an elegant extract from Bacon."

THE more music you can make on one string, the less it will cost you to skip your fiddle string.

A THOROUGHLY honest man will not lie even to his dog, or in any way betray the brute's confidence.

IF the very best man's faults were written on his forehead, he would pull his hat over his eyes.

WE should always put the handsomest face on everything without, to the ugliness of our own.

THE American eagle must never be divided. We can't think of putting up with a half eagle.

WELL-BEHAVED boys may be called yonkers; but rude and vulgar ones are nothing but young curs.

A MAN of philosophical temperament resembles a cucumber; for, although he may be completely cut up, he still remains cool.

THE Providence Transcript says there is a lady in that city so aristocratic that she refuses to read a newspaper, because it is made of rags!

AN exchange paper says:—"Parties who have been in the habit of stealing the editor's wood, will please take knots that our devil can't split!"

DURING an argument the other day, a Yankee declared that the North could lick the South with a fleet manned with women.

SOME men keep savage dogs around their houses, so that the hungry poor who stop to "get a bite" may get it outside the door.

A CELEBRATED philosopher used to say, "the favors of fortune are like steep rocks; only eagles and creeping things mount the summit."

PRIDE is sometimes a very good help-mate to a good fortune, but like a Japanese wife, it should perish on the funeral pile of the estate.

"SONNEY, does your father take a paper?" "Yes, sir, two of 'em. One of 'em belongs to Mr. Smith and the other to Mr. Thompson. I hooks 'em both of the stoop as reglar as can be."

"MR. JONES, you said you were connected with the fine arts. Do you mean by that, that you are a sculptor?" "No, sir, I don't sculpt myself, but I furnish the stone for the man what does."

A WESTERN editor, describing the effects of a squall upon a canal boat, says: "When the gale was the highest, the unfortunate craft casked to larboard, and the captain and another cask of whiskey rolled overboard."

A COUNTRY youth who had returned home from the city, was asked by his anxious father if he was guarded in his conduct while there. "Oh, yes," was the reply of the devoted son, "I was guarded by two policemen part of the time."

"COTTON is going to be drafted, I see," remarked Valentine, languidly, as he dabbled with the "English Inten's."

"Is it so?" "Yes," replied Valentine, they are now trying to find a substitute for it in England."

An old darkey was endeavoring to explain his unfortunate condition. "You see as far as I can remember—"Fast, my fadder died, and den my mudder married again; and den my mudder died and my fadder married agin, and somehow I doesn't seem to hab no parents at all, no home nor nuffin."

Gen. Kilpatrick's Expedition.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—This afternoon's *Star* says: "We have late and interesting information from the front to the effect that Gen. Kilpatrick, with a force of picked cavalrymen, has arrived at the White House, and formed a junction with a force sent up by Gen. Butler from the Peninsula. These statements are based upon the fact that two of Gen. Kilpatrick's scouts have come back and made the above report. The report is believed in the army of the Potomac. Kilpatrick is thus within a few miles of Richmond, and as Gen. Butler is co-operating with him, we may expect to hear of startling news from that quarter in a day or two. On his route to the White House, Gen. Kilpatrick having orders so to do, avoided meeting any large force of the rebels.

After he had left the front, another party of eight hundred picked men were sent out to communicate with him. They, however, met a rebel force, and as their orders were not to fight if a battle could be avoided, they moved towards the East, and the commander not striking the direct road, came upon a party of rebels, near Fredericksburg, and captured them, burnt their camps and destroyed a quantity of army stores, and then proceeded on their way to join Kilpatrick.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5.—The *Evening Telegraph* publishes the following account of Kilpatrick's raid from the special correspondent of the *Tribune*:

On Monday they reached the Virginia Central railroad and tore up the track in four places, destroying whatever property would render the road useless. At Fredericksburg, on the Central Railroad, they came upon a court martial, peacefully holding its sessions, and captured a Colonel, five captains, and two lieutenants. Gen. Lee had passed over the railroad, on his way to his army, but an hour before our men reached it.

Occasionally Union families were encountered, who gave valuable information and freely offering what they had to eat and drink.

Leaving Fredericks Hall on Monday, they pushed on to Richmond. A detachment of 500, under Col. Dahlgren, keeping well to the right in the direction of Louisa Court House, while Kilpatrick, with the main body, moved upon Ashland, both parties securing the country thoroughly, and doing all possible damage. As the forces neared Richmond, the two main parties began concentrating. Col. Dahlgren was to move down to the right of Richmond, destroying as much of the James River Canal as possible, then taking the river road was to cross opposite and enter the city from the South side, and attempt the deliverance of the prisoners on Belle Isle.

Gen. Kilpatrick, with the main body, was to attack the city by the Brooke turnpike simultaneously, if possible, with the other movement. It was hoped to reach the city on Monday night or early on the following morning, when a partial, if not a total, surprise could be effected. Two of those fatalities which more than once during this war have snatched success from us, prevented the consummation of the best conceived and most brilliant plans of the whole war.

Dahlgren had taken a negro, to pilot him to Richmond, and he led him towards Goochland instead of Richmond, and on Tuesday Dahlgren found himself several miles in the opposite direction from that he wished to take. The negro was promptly hung for his treachery. The men, exasperated by this, burned the barns and outbuildings of J. A. Seddins, the rebel Secretary of war. Dahlgren retraced his steps down the river road, but did not reach the immediate vicinity of Richmond till the afternoon, when everybody was on the alert, Kilpatrick having already made the attack. Dahlgren's detachment was divided into several parties for the accomplishment of different objects, keeping together, however. A very sharp fight ensued on one party attempting to cross the river. They found the enemy in superior numbers confronting them on every road, which compelled them to fall back. In attempting to cut their way out, Major Cooke, of the 2d New York, with about one hundred and fifty men, got separated from the rest. The other detachments succeeded in rejoining Kilpatrick, but nothing had been heard of this one.—Meanwhile, Kilpatrick advanced down the river, and having torn up the telegraph rails at that point, destroying the telegraph as he marched. At one station, however, an operator succeeded in sending a dispatch to Richmond, announcing the Yankees were coming. Less than fifteen minutes put Richmond on the *qui vive*, and it has since been ascertained that about a dozen pieces were put into a battery, and new intrenchments thrown up while awaiting his arrival.

The troops reached the outer fortifications early on Tuesday morning, and as the spires and houses of the city came in view, cheer upon cheer went up from our men. Riding rapidly forward, the outer line of works were entered, and the rebels, then surrounded, threw down their arms, many of them surrendering, and others taking to their heels. A fight ensued at the next line, but the batteries were too much for them, and so with his battery, Kilpatrick opened upon the city. No doubt the men would have dashed upon everything that stood in the way, so enthusiastic had they become, but Kilpatrick acted the wiser part, and as the shrill whistle of the locomotive told of the bringing up of reinforcements from Pickett's brigade, at Bottom's Bridge and vicinity, he reluctantly gave the order to move towards Mechanicsville. On every road the enemy's pickets confronted them, and a series of manoeuvres took place, in which the enemy were found to be on the alert at every point. Night coming on, Kilpatrick halted, and made preparations to encamp. He had chosen a place, however, too near the rebel camp, and of this act he was reminded by being shelled out of his position. So the command groped its way on in darkness and gloom, fighting when pressed too hard, and with the tell-tale whistle of the locomotive, now warning them that troops were being hurried on to Bottoms Bridge, in the hope of cutting off their retreat.

On Monday Gen. Butler received orders to send over a force to meet Kilpatrick and assist him if necessary. This movement was part of Kilpatrick's plan as proposed. Had he known of expected a force at New Kent Court House, or at Bottoms Bridge, he would not have turned away from Richmond, but would have entreated Gen. Butler's forces to fight for the same place. Two thousand infantry under Colonel Rankin, of the 4th U. S. colored regiment, and 1,800 cavalry under Colonel Spear, of the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Belgers 1st Battery, the whole under command of Col. West, were ordered to New Kent Court House, there to be governed by circumstances as to further movements. The infantry and colored troops left Yorktown on Monday afternoon, and reached New Kent Court House about noon the next day, having made an extraordinary march through rain and mud. The cavalry left Williamsburg on Monday night, and arrived on Tuesday morning about eight o'clock.

On Tuesday afternoon Col. Spear took a portion of his cavalry force and proceeded to Tunstall's Station, where he destroyed a new steam saw mill and the Court House. After resting awhile they resumed their march down the Peninsula. Gen. Davis, who led, had several men shot by guerrillas, and Kilpatrick and his attendants chased a body of them, capturing a lieutenant and two men. The force picked up on their way one of the escaped prisoners—a Col. Watson or Watkins of an Ohio regiment. The men and horses have borne hard marching remarkably well, the saddles not being removed during the trip, and but little sleep given to the men. Over 500 prisoners were taken; but from the nature of the expedition it was impossible to bring them in. The casualties have not been ascertained.—Col. Dahlgren, Major Cooke, and Lieut. Col. Litchfield and about 150 men are missing. Two much praise cannot be awarded to Col. Dahlgren, nor too much regret felt at his supposed capture.

FILIBUSTERING IN THE SENATE.—The *Harrisburg Telegraph* says that the copperhead opposition are wasting the time of the Senate, and delaying important public business, by a regular system of filibustering in offering useless resolutions, calling the yeas and nays, and other conduct of an undignified and malicious character. The minority have resolved to disgrace and if possible destroy the reputation of the Commonwealth. Beaten fairly, humiliated and rebuked by the action of the people, these desperate men now seek a revenge, and have adopted the "rule or ruin" policy as their guidance. Let the people, look to the Senate. Let all good men, who have at heart the honor and prosperity of the State, fairly regard the action of the Senators acting with this minority. It is a deliberate and well laid plot to insult the action of the people, and in all its phases, it reminds us of the conduct of the traitors in the United States Senate, previous to their final withdrawal from that body. Does the course of the minority in the State Senate foreshadow similar proceedings? Look to the Senate, then, men of Pennsylvania.

The bill increasing the compensation of the Commissioners of Allegheny county, was reported favorably.

Gen. McClelland has arrived in New Orleans, and been assigned to the command of his old corps, which received him with much enthusiasm. He commanded this corps almost from its organization up to the time his disagreement with Gen. Grant resulted in the order relieving him during the progress of the siege of Vicksburg.

At HOME IN THE EVENING.—One of the greatest neglects of youth, producing incalculable mischief and ruin is the spending of his evenings abroad. Darkness is temptation to misconduct; suffering the young to be out when the light of day does not restrain them from misconduct, is training them to it. We have already an abundant harvest of this seed. Riots, mobs, crimes giving fearful forebodings, are the result of youth becoming fit agents of outrage; by running uncare for in the evenings. What we see in these respects is deplorable enough—but what is compared with what we do not see—multitudes making themselves miserable and noxious to the world, and what is that to come to? Parents should look at the truth, that evening pleasures and recreation are often dearly purchased—the price of their own impaired comfort, and the blighted prospects of their offspring. It must be obvious that in this matter there can be no prescribed rule.—There can be no interdiction of all the evening recreation and employments, yet there is an evil to be avoided not only destructive to youth, but planting thorns in many paths, and covering many lives with desolation. The reformation demanded must proceed from judgment and conscience—must be enlightened. Heads of families must learn that the place on earth best adapted to be a blessing is home; and by example and wholesome restraint they must teach this truth to all under them. Especially should home during the Sabbath hours be consecrated. Sabbath mornings and evenings are blessed indeed, when they gather the family into the circle of converse and instruction, and parents and children, masters and apprentices and servants, in his presence, and by the grace of God, who has made them, and placed them in their respective stations, raise themselves to the exalted level of the truth; and they are invested with capacity and obligation in their respective conditions assigned them by an all-wise Providence, to help each other onward to honor, glory and immortality—eternal life.—*Pa. School Journal.*

GENERAL BUTLER.—The *London Spectator*, in a notice of Parson's Life of Gen. Butler, says: "It is worth reading, for Mr. Parson has before him a character which he, the biographer of Andrew Jackson, thoroughly understands, and though he writes as a eulogist he is so far truthful that his hero's acts may be judged by indifferent readers pretty readily from unobscured admissions. Gen. Butler appears in his pages very much what his portrait would indicate—a stern, sufficient, straightforward triant, without the smallest disposition to cruelty, but with an inflexible determination to make his own cause succeed, upright as a politician, and personally kind, but with certain coarseness of fibre in his moral composition offensive to men of more refined or softer habits of thought. The article concludes as follows: This biography leaves of our minds no doubt that the Union possesses in Gen. Butler a man of rare and original capacity, extraordinarily fitted for constructive administration, and without any tendency to cruelty, tho' with that indifference to the feelings of others so often marked in very strong men. Of all the men who fill our European history the one he is most like—strangely like—is Frederick the Great."

The Richmond correspondent of the *London Times* recently smuggled himself across the lines made a visit to New York. He was greatly surprised at the contrast between the condition of affairs North and South, though he tries to persuade himself and his readers that the rebels are bound to win. Referring to the Northern belief of a Union reaction at the South, he says: "Am I dreaming, or did I hear a fortnight ago from Gov. Vance, that he would rather fight for twenty years than consent to anything but full, final, and irrevocable dissolution of the Union."

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Express* says that if Mr. Ben. Wood, of the *News*, will come back to Congress and attend to business, he will find that there are but ten Democratic members of the House, who, not in principle and substance agree with what Mr. Brooks said, viz: That as a fact, be it right or wrong, and as a fact to be recognized and accepted, as much as daylight or darkness, the slavery institution is dead.

Accounts from Ireland represent the tide of emigration as still unchanged. At the last accounts, there were more persons waiting for passage in Cork, Galway, Liverpool and the great American shipping ports, than could be accommodated for a month to come—and this, too, in advance of the usual season of emigration, which does not commence till March.

It takes three months pay of a rebel soldier to buy one dollar in gold.