

NEBRASKA ADVERTISER
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEO. W. HILL & CO.,
Brownville, N. B.
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Six months, in advance, \$1.75
Three months, in advance, \$1.00
Single copies, 5 cents
Advertisements, must invariably be paid in advance
17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

Nebraska Advertiser.

LIBERTY AND UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE NOW AND FOREVER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.	
One square (ten lines or less) insertion	\$1.00
Each additional insertion	1.00
Business cards, less than one year	10.00
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One half column one year	10.00
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One half column six months	7.50
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One fourth column three months	1.87
One eighth column three months	0.94
Announcing candidates for office	6.00
All transient advertisements must be paid in advance.	
Yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.	
All kinds of Job, Book and Card printing, done in the best style on short notice and reasonable terms.	

VOL. IX, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1865. NO. 29.

BUSINESS CARDS.
JAMES MEDFORD,
CABINET-MAKER
AND
Undertaker.
Corner 2nd and Main Streets,
BROWNVILLE, N. B.
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 21-22

BATING HOUSE!
BY FRED. AUGUST,
MAIN, 2ND, FIRST AND SECOND STS.
BROWNVILLE, N. B.
Washes, Cleans, Presses, Cakes, Gingers, Bread, etc., in all styles consistent with the best in the city. Also repairs and cleans all kinds of washing machines. 12-17

H. C. THURMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

G. W. WHEELER,
CABINET-MAKER
AND
CARPENTER.
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

RICHARD COLLINS,
TRAVELLING DENTIST.
Address Brownville or Peru, Neb.
12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

LOUIS WALDNER,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

B. C. HARE'S
SKY LIGHT GALLERY
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

CHAS. G. DORSEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

CHOICE LIQUORS.
Wholesale and Retail
Evan Worthington
OF THE
Union Saloon
BROWNVILLE,
Main Street, Brownville
12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

J. F. MORRIS
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

DRUGS,
MEDICINES, PAINTS, &C.
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

First Class Drug Store,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 12-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

Select Story.

A Petrolian Spree.

The following circumstance, related to us by a friend, shows that the sudden acquisition of riches, does not always convert the possessor into a grasping curmudgeon; indeed, the hardening process is the work of time, and we are inclined to be rather more lenient to those who have suddenly become wealthy by these means, and are liberal enough to enjoy their wealth by spending some of their own money, even though it be for diamonds, horses, and fine clothes. They might, to be sure, hoard up their stomachs on poor fare, and afford to wear shabby garments, leaving after their death a large fortune for expectant heirs to fight over, or in donations, to rich institutions, who do not need them, while man's last vanity, and epithet sets forth on a costly monument virtues which they never possessed.

We do not mean to be understood as advocating senseless and wasteful extravagance, but when some persons who have been compelled to practice rigid economy to live, suddenly come into possession of wealth, it is natural to suppose that they will taste of those hitherto forbidden luxuries which they have often longed for but never enjoyed, and that too in spite of the many "regulators of society" who are always so ready to prescribe what shall be the proper method of dispensing such sudden acquisition—according to their idea.

One of the lucky ones in New York, the other day, was paring with his friend on Broadway, who, as he shook him by the hand, insisted on his company to dinner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at half-past five.

"Can't promise," said Petrolia, "I am bound to have a spree to-day, for I must return to Old City to-morrow."

"Well, so be it," said his friend; "but don't spend all your money?"

"Spent all my money! ha, ha, ha," laughed the young oil-prince. "Why, Charley, I made sixty thousand chab on the last tract, and I have only got five hundred dollars in my pocket. Spend all my money? and the speculator laughed again, as his friend shook his hand, and leaping into an omnibus that was passing up Broadway, rode off.

What were his intentions then with regard to a spree? is unknown, but in the rapid locomotion and expert dodging that is required of a pedestrian in crossing from Barclay Street to the Park, he came in sudden collision with a ragged and confuted urchin, coming from the opposite direction, the result of which was to throw the latter violently into the mud and almost beneath the very wheels of a passing carriage.

Petrolia dragged the young ragamuffin from beneath the horses' feet, and placed him upon the sidewalk.

"My money, oh, my money," bellowed the little fellow, pitiously, as he wiped the smudges of mud from his face.

"Never mind your money, here's more," said the oil man, but before he could utter the action to the word, the young lad had dashed out to the pavement and secured fifteen cents in currency that he had dropped, and returned to the sidewalk, a smile of triumph on his tear-stained little face.

"I've got my money," said he, looking up to the oil man and holding up the mud-stained paper.

"His money! The oil prince looked down on the shivering little figure before him—a little boy of scarce six years old, in a tattered dress that would have been hardly sufficient for May, but it protected him from the chilly air of February. No over-garment, a small faded cotton shawl, tied about the neck, was the only apartment effort that had made for extra clothing, no stockings, one little shoe, which had come off in the fall and was grasped in one hand, and the little bare foot, red with chilblains, rested on the damp pavement.

"His money! As the speculator looked down at the shivering little wretch, a sudden thought seemed to strike him.

"Come," said he, "I'll buy you a new pair of shoes." The little fellow's black eyes sparkled as a carriage was hailed, and he was taken into it by his new found friend.

"Hallo, there!" said the driver, as the muddy urchin climbed upon one of the hog-somely lined seats, "I can't stand this, yer know."

"Can you stand this?" said Petrolia, handing a ten dollar greenback to the judgment wop.

"Just as often as you like," was the reply. "Where will you be driv', sir?"

"Well, I rather guess a bath-house is the best place," replied the other, half-musing.

Before he had time hardly to think of the carriage was rattling up Broadway and finally stopped opposite—Baths.—Here the youngster was placed in charge of one of the assistants, for a wash, who soon returned with him, saying to his patron, "Why the boy is clean enough, sir; it is his clothes that's dirty."

"So it is. Any boy's clothing store round here?"

"Yes, sir," said the bath-keeper, pocketing a five dollar greenback, and forgetting to give change, just over here, in Broadway. —'s emporium."

"Good! Driver, drive to —'s boy's clothing emporium?"

"Any boy's clothes to fit this boy?" said the operator, as he strode into a huge store on the shelves of which were suits enough for any army of boys, with his charge timidly clinging to his hand.

"Yes, sir," said a clerk, looking curiously at the little urchin, "this way sir." And in a twinkling half a dozen different styles, at as many different prices, were shown. Suffice it to say, that the youngster was soon clad, to his infinite delight in a warm, serviceable suit including even an overcoat and cap, and was really a bright, pretty-looking boy, when his protector chanced to look down and discovered his badly protected feet, which had first attracted his attention.

"Got any boys' stockings?"

"At the other corner—hosiery department, sir," said the polite clerk, and nice long and warm stockings, such as Fifth Avenue mammas buy for their darlings for winter wear, were shown. Petrolia didn't ask the price, but fitted his charge to a pair, and in reply to the salesman who wished to know if he would like an extra pair for a change, said, yes, let's have a dozen. They were expeditiously done up, and taking them under his arm, he prepared to leave the store, when the salesman brought forward the cast-off wardrobe of the youngster, tied up in the cotton shawl that had enveloped his neck.

"No matter about those," said Petrolia, come along!"

"Oh, no—no!" urged the little fellow, "mammy's shawl! It is all she's got—I want mammy's shawl!"

"The shawl was accordingly taken, and on the way to a shoe store, this "cold-blooded speculator" learned from his little companion that "mammy" lived in a poor neighborhood in a tenement house; that there was a little sister who had been sick a long time, so that mammy couldn't work; that her large shawl was pawned, and the little one was all that was left; that the fifteen cents was the whole stock of cash on hand, and he had been despatched to buy a little meal and a loaf of bread, and—oh, dear! it just came over him that mammy would think he was lost!

Never you mind,—we'll go and see mammy soon. Drive to a dry goods shop, driver!"

It does not take long in New York for a man to buy goods when he simply states what he wants, and pays the money without cavil respecting the price.—So, when "a good, large, warm shawl" was ordered, it was tossed into the carriage, and the change from a fifty dollar greenback returned, without the purchaser leaving his seat.

"Where next?" said the now obsequious hackman.

"Let me see," mused the Petrolia.—"I guess we'll spend that fifteen cent, for meal; drive to a tip-top grocery store."

The carriage stopped opposite an "establishment" in that line, looking with its plate-glass windows, massy counters and clean floors, almost too nice a place for such a sugar, flour and molasses.

"Got any good tea?"

"Certainly, prime article, sir," said the grocer, displaying a sample, "a dollar and sixty a pound."

"Yes, well I'll take a chest."

"Sir?"

"I'll take a chest. Got any flour?"

"Yes, sir, very nice article," said the grocer, "fifteen dollars a barrel, eight dollars a half-barrel."

"I'll take a barrel."

"All right, sir," said the grocer, briskly, seeing that his customer was not a man who did things by halves, "any thing else, sir?"

"Yes, sir, prime coffee, crushed twenty-five cents a pound."

"All right; put in a barrel of that.—Now, how much is your bill?"

"Let me see—tea sixty-four, flour fifteen, sugar sixty-one, is one hundred and forty for the whole."

The purchaser took out three fifty dollar greenbacks, it's a pity to break them," said he and he looked about for something else, when he felt his coat skirt tugged and his little protegee who had followed him into the store said, "Do take me home, for it is most dark and mammy's sick."

"Mammy, sick!" the suggestion decided the fate of the ten dollars. "Got prime old port?"

"Yes, sir, excellent article, 1830, worth ten dollars."

"Well, put in a bottle of that for the other ten."

"Thank you, sir, where shall we send the goods?" said the grocer, receiving the three fifties.

"You needn't send them, I'll take them myself," said the grocer, opening his eyes with amazement.

"I'll take them with me," said the purchaser. "Do you see that carriage at the door,—well hoist the flour up in front of the driver's seat, strap the sugar on behind, and put the tea inside. I'll take the wine in my pocket."

It is human nature to be surprised at unusual proceedings, but no where is business conducted on the ask-no-question-style so much as in New York. A purchaser in that city might buy ten barrels of whiskey, and after paying for it, request the seller to pour it into the gutter and it would be done, almost without question; whereas, in Boston, a fierce discussion, and probably actual refusal would be the result. So, therefore, the worthy grocer bade his men lift the merchandise to the position required by the purchaser, and turned to wait on another customer.

The hack driver, however, demurred at this proceeding on the part of the grocer's man; he was not going to have his carriage turned into a grocery cart; he wasn't!

"Look here, driver, pocket this and lend a hand there," said Petrolia.

The driver's fingers closed over a ten dollar greenback, and in five minutes more the articles were hoisted into their places, and he, with his legs over the door, was driving his team at a rapid pace for the lower part of the city.

The unwonted sight of a handsome carriage with a flour in front and a sugar barrel behind, at the door of a tenement house in a cheap neighborhood naturally attracted some attention, and it was not difficult to obtain a couple of stout fellows to carry up the barrels and chest to the widow's room for the reward of a dollar each. The donor ascended, following his little guide, and found the poor woman pale and anxious at the prolonged absence of her boy and watching the sick child.

What need is there of telling the old story so familiar to that with less of husband and support, here in New York, far from home poverty, sickness and distress and that the last penny was expended.

Petrolia listened while the little fellow, whose acquaintance he had made, capered about or strutted and fro in his new clothes—but he was on a spree, he couldn't wait. The widow's grateful thanks,—he laid down a greenback; she solicited his name; he handed out a folded paper and left the house. The folded paper was another greenback for a hundred dollars.

"Drive to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, driver, or I shall be late for dinner."

Away spun the carriage and its occupant, in a quarter of an hour more dismounted at the hotel.

"There's your fare, driver's,—another ten."

"Thank ye, sir! Glad again, sir," said the coachy; which wish, considering he had been paid at the rate of ten dollars an hour, was not at all remarkable.

Petrolia met the friend he had parted with a few hours previous, just going in to dinner.

"Ah?" said the latter, "back already?"

"Yes,—already for dinner. Had a glorious spree!—Spent four hundred and fifty in two hours!"

"Disgusting!" said a fashionably dressed lady who overheard the last remark, to her companion, as they swept past, arrayed in all their glory.

When, however, we learned the story,—as it was learned by our informant from the little fellow, who sought out his benefactor some days afterwards, which he did by means of the hack-driver whom he hunted up near the Park, and

the poor little fellow wept bitterly in the hall of the great hotel that the oil prince was not there and was sent home again in a carriage, with the pet guinea-pig he had brought as a present,—we were also inclined to say, What a glorious spree!—Com. Bulletin.

The 252 national banks now organized have an aggregate capital of \$170, 125,295. Their circulation amounts to \$57,258,800.

The colossal steamer Leviathan, the largest boat ever built, was sold at public sale in St. Louis for \$119,000.

The rebels find their debt is four hundred more than they reckoned.

The Union Convention of Rhode Island has nominated Governor Smith for re-election, and Jacob Cunnell for Lt. Governor.

During the past year were 495 vessels lost on the waters of the United States valued at 20,533,850.

The Union armies are estimated to amount to 530,000 men; the rebel armies is 118,000.

The Internal Revenue for January, amounted to one million and upwards per day.

The tolls of the Erie canal on Canadian and Western products, at Buffalo, for the last five years, amounts to \$12, 976,660.

The Provost Marshal of the Department of Missouri, has seized for confiscation over one hundred thousand, the property of the wife of Major Ewing.

Trade is springing up quite brisk on the Colorado river, in Arizona. Five steamers are constantly running, and the Mormons are building large warehouses at the head of navigation.

The tunnel under the lake at Chicago is making very rapid progress. The estimate for the tunnel was fixed at the rate of three and a half feet a day, but they are actually making it as much as twenty-four hours.

"They next day," The Charleston Mercury lately said, "Let us sing Te Deum and hurrah for Jefferson Davis—Jefferson Davis forever and the devil take the next day."

The American Tract Society has furnished the army and navy with \$200,000 of religious publications.

John Bell of Tennessee, is reported the rebels as being in feeble health.

A new counterfeit of greenback is out; engraving and color poor.

The Lincoln College is the name of a new institution of learning to be organized at Topeka, Kansas.

It is proposed to establish an overland camel line between the Missouri frontier and the state of California, by way of Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado.

Gold coinage at the Philadelphia mint for January \$183,995; silver 628,459, copper, 692,200.

Eight blockade-runners have returned to Havannah, having failed to run into Galveston.

The army has already established five flourishing institutions at Charleston—the post office, Sanitary, express office, Christian Commission and the diaphana.

The annual yield of maple sugar is about 21,000,000 of pounds.

Mrs. ex-Senator Foote couldn't find a boarding place in Nashville. Reference were required.

St. Louis is to have a new jail, to cost \$300,000.

There are 4,335 public schools in Maine, and 235,216 scholars.

Brevet Brigadier General J. C. Abbott is announced as commander of the post of Wilmington, N. C.

An army correspondent has derived from Confederate official resources the startling fact that sixty four thousand Union soldiers died in Southern prisons during the last two years.

Negroes in St. Louis have been convicted of drugging and selling negroes as recruits.

The State of Illinois has sent 154 regiments to the field, and Cook county, which includes Chicago, furnished over twenty of them a total of 29,116 men.

Mr. Elhu Barritt has been appointed United States Consul at Birmingham Eng.

CENTER ROCK, Co. Wis. February, 25th, 1865.
M. E. H. COOK, Dear Sir:

I will say that your letter came to my office in due time, but owing to my absence from home, it could not be answered sooner than the above date.—From the contents of your letter, I suppose that you will write no more on affairs of our Country, and perhaps you had rather I would say no more on it.—But I will say duty calls upon me to reply to your number two, and you will not doubt think me severe, but when I write I wish to be distinctly heard and understood, and I am willing for any man to do the same towards me, "so when you read this" if you, or any of the connection—endorsing your political sentiments; can reply to it, let me hear in any way you see fit, and it will all be right, so far as I am concerned. I think I have good reasons for writing sharply to you.

1st. Because you have introduced the subject yourself, and 2d. I think your position needs a sharp reproof; and I flatter myself that I shall give it one, before I close this letter. Now for it.—You say if you are a Copperhead, so was Madison, Jefferson, Monroe, Jackson, &c. You then speak of being a constitutional man &c., now in all candor let me look at this one moment, you are in every way, shape, and manner, opposed to the present administration, and yet you say you are with, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, &c.

Do you know what Madison's policy was in the war of 12, and 13. Do you know what Jackson's policy was in the Blackhawk war. Do you know what Polk's policy was in the Mexican war. Can Mr. Cook go back to the histories of those policies, and tell me wherein the policy of the present administration differs from them, I have the history of all those administrations, and I know that E. H. Cook, could not give the difference if he were to be hung heels upwards for it, the only way the policy could be rightfully distinguished from the former policies is; it is more full and complete than those were, and the reason of this, Mr. Lincoln has had a wicked rebellion to contend against, and Jefferson, Madison, &c., had no such troubles to encounter. Those men were I think all good, and true, to the government, but Mr. Lincoln has done more for our Country's salvation, than all of them together, as every sensible man knows, and as every honest man will admit.

You next speak of being a constitutional man, and you repeat this, 2 or 3 times. I suppose you think if you don't repeat it, it will be hard to make the people believe it, and I must confess that I don't believe it yet. If you are a constitutional man at all, it must be to some clause of Jeff Davis' constitution it cannot be the constitution of; our government.

You next ask is it constitutional to rob a man of his private papers? send him away from his home? imprison him &c. To this I reply, it is owing to what kind of man he is, and what kind of papers he has. If he is a rebel like Mr. Vallandigham, captor him, send him out of the nation if possible, and burn his papers, this is constitutional, this is according to the Laws of our government, and also according to the Law of God. No government should show any respect for Traitors in any way whatever, but should serve them just as God did some Rebels of old Num. 16.

But your arguments on the Constitution &c., convince me very clearly that you don't know what the constitution is, your arguments evince to me that you have borrowed them from the Rebel School, and that you have read the constitution through once, in your life.

Now let me ask my good Rebel Brother-in-law a few questions. 1st. Is it constitutional for men who have taken a solemn oath to defend the constitution and laws of this government, to rebel against it, because purged traitors; and do all they can to destroy the very country, they are solemnly sworn to defend, like Jefferson Davis, Stephens, Floyd, Breckenridge, and all the other leaders of this wicked rebellion. Or 2d. Is it constitutional for a man who is living in the north, and enjoying the freedom, and happiness, and blessings of the best government the sun has ever shined upon; to pick up his gun and go down south, and help those Godforsaken Villains, in their attempts to ruin this United States Government at Birmingham Eng.

Is this what makes my good Brother-in-law, E. H. Cook such a strong constitutional man? Is this the way Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, done? No Sir, if those good men were now alive they would blush to know that a rebel, or rebel's dog, was left a live to disgrace their future generation. My sincere advice to you is, that you get down into the dust and cover yourself in sackcloth, and ashes, and pray to almighty God, to pardon the awful crime you have committed against him, and also ask pardon of the government you have so unjustly insulted, that this foul stain may not rest upon your children, after you are dead and gone. I sincerely pray God that you may do this. Again you say if you are to be a negro lover, in order to be a respectable man you will never be one, that is, I suppose you will never love a negro. Now let us look one moment at this and see who are negro lovers, according to Dr. Jay's report which is correct, 95 per cent of all slaves in America, are mixed and 25 per cent have more white, than African blood in them; now whether traitors love the negro or not, this shows why they hang to the accursed institution of human slavery with as much tenacity, it is to carry out their own hellish designs. Thousands of those hell-bound traitors, have been guilty of selling their own children into perpetual slavery, a crime unparalleled in the history of humanity. But you say, you will never have any sympathy for the poor down trodden negro. Let me earnestly tell you that if such a sentiment was in my heart, I would pray almighty God to seal my lips that I might never give utterance to such a wicked thought. I thank God to-day, that there is a people in the government, who have a nobler mind, and a purer a heart, than this, a people who have some sympathy for the poor slave. At the head of this noble people stands President Lincoln; who has been an instrument in the hand of God, in breaking off the fetters of the poor slave, and bringing them out from under the whip, and lash, where they have been groaning, and rubbing for 3-4 of a century. This Blighting, and withering curse of the nation, is now blotted out of existence, Slavery is dead, dead, DEAD, yet dead forever. Glory be to God, even so let it be, over this most glorious victory. The shout of all the noble of the nation, ascend to-day, to the highest heaven, Amen, Hallelujah. Can there be any thing short of a glorious providence in all this. Just as certainly, as God raised Pharaoh up, to show his power in the earth. So sure did he raise up Abraham Lincoln, to free the poor slave, and thus rid the nation of this dark and Blighting curse. If he never does any thing more, he will go to his grave blessed of all nations, for what he has already done. Now concerning the slaves of England, I will say if I were living near you. I would let you have the history of England to read so that the school boys, may not laugh at your knowledge of the Queen's Dominion.

I have promised to be at St. Louis next July at the American meeting, and I had thought then of coming on up the River, to see some of my good rebel relations, but if I should not get so far up the river, perhaps the reason, maybe I found in 2nd Timothy. III Chapter first clause in 4th verse, and last clause of 5th verse. I am as ever for the President, and Union.

Gen. Grant reports that since the beginning of the campaign last May, 17,000 deserters have come into our lines from Lee's army alone.

Russia is striking oil. Wells are found in abundance.

Two thousand men are passing through New York city daily to the front.

The Maine Legislature has voted to present a sword to Maj. Gen. Oliver O. Howard of that State.

The Richmond Examiner says an ordinary breakfast in that city costs fifty dollars.

A man in Dryden, N. Y., lost his wife Sunday, married his servant girl Monday, and both went to the funeral Tuesday.

It is proposed to establish an overland camel line between the Missouri frontier and the state of California, by way of Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado.

American silver is at a discount of 25 per cent. in Canada.