From the Philadelphia Evening Journal, April 25.

CHARITY A HOME DUTY.

A few weeks since, there was published in the police record of a city paper the case of a poor seamstress who had been driven by absolute want to pawn some under clothing—given to her to be made up—in order to buy food for her children, until her employer should pay her what he owed her for work previously done. In the course of the evidence it appeared that the woman was employed to make up drawers, for which she received only seven and one-half cents per pair.

A very rapid worker can, by working thirteen hours a day, make three pair of drawers, thus earning twenty-two and one-half cents; but the average class of sewing women cannot make more than two pair a day, so that they earn only fifteen cents. The worst part of the story is, that the woman in this case was compelled to pawn part of the material given to her, in order to procure food for her children, because her employer would not pay her punctually the wretched pittance due her; and he also refused at last to settle a balance due the seamstress unless she deducted fifty cents for each pair of drawers which she had pawned.

While such hard cases of destitution on the one side, and oppression on the other, are by no means uncommon in this city among the poor people, who find it harder to get work than to procure a support by street begging, the city is swarming with new-comers of a different race, who appear to secure the sympathy and aid of most of the dispensers of charity.

Numbers of men and women of our own race are either wandering about the streets in search of work, or eking out a wretched livelihood by telling more than half of the twenty-four hours for the merest pittance, while crowds of fugitive negroes from other States are daily received by committees, *feted* by the "friends of the human race," and quartered about upon such families as are willing to receive them rather than to incur the displeasure of the philanthropists; and other families are importuned for subscriptions to a "fund" for the relief of the "down-trodden," but exceedingly fat and sleek-looking slave, who has for the first time "inhaled the air of freedom."

While some of our wealthy inhabitants are thus neglecting the wants of their fellow-citizens to administer to immigrants enticed from their homes under false pretences, they commit a two-fold error, first by neglecting those who most assuredly have the first claim on their sympathies and the best right to their aid; and secondly by fostering a class of immigrants which will not only increase our already redundant population, but will prove anything but a valuable acquisition.

If white women are now able to earn only fifteen cents a day, what may be their condition in another season, when our population shall be increased by a vast immigration of negroes from the Southern States? The true philosophy in securing the prosperity of any country, is the proper distribution of the working population so as to maintain an equilibrium in the productive and consumptive element of society. Wherever there is an excess of population over the commercial or productive capacity of a country, there will, of course, be poverty, famine, and most probably pestilence and death in aggravated forms.

Surely it is the part of wisdom as well as true charity, first to protect the helpless among ourselves, before we invite thousands of mendicants into our midst, to aggravate the sufferings of our neighbors, who are without employment, and are too poor to emigrate. Since our philanthropists are too seriously afflicted with monomania to see but one subject, or to comprehend even that, it is the imperative duty of our State and City authorities to do something to allay the growing evil, and to do this as speedily as possible.

From the Milwaukie News, April 25.

THE SECESSION PRISONERS AT MADISON.

The Madison *Patriot* has outdone all its contemporaries in the description of the Southern prisoners at Madison. They are ragged. They are streaked. They are speckled. They want intelligence. They have no education. They are fuddled. They have no fixed habitations. They have no business. They are the fungi of Southern peasantry. They are toads. They are blind idiotors. They are mere walking machines. Besides, they are sharp nosed, lantern jawed, cadaverous, angular-jointed, and lack-lustre-eyed, with much more of the same sort.

This style of description may perhaps be popular with a certain class of northern people—a class who are indignant if any one either believes the census reports, or dare assert that Southern men are fitted by nature and education for living in the same Union upon an equality with ourselves. But the actual fact is probably considerably different from anything these newspaper representations generally would incline the public to believe. A statement of the *Madison Journal* is entitled to respect, as probably expressing the whole truth of the matter in a few words:

"A good deal has been said about the hard looks of the prisoners. We apprehend, however, that our regiments, in the same garb, and under the same circumstances, would present very much the same appearance. The white people of the North and South are identical in origin and blood, and there is very little difference in their personal appearance."

From the Syracuse (N. Y.) Courier, April 25.

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

The *Standard* comes to the rescue of its assertion that prominent and influential men in Delaware and Maryland are in favor of emancipation. Yet in the same breath confesses its ignorance as to Delaware, names two old party hacks and abolition allies, citizens of Maryland, and a third who, wherever his home may be, lives and moves only in the pestilential political atmosphere of Washington.

Now, if the people of any or all the Slave States, by any just and full vote of the electors are fit to emancipate the slaves, we in common doubtless with the mass of Democrats will have no regrets on the occasion. But we think that the whites of the North without regard to party designations will insist that the Government shall not be converted into a slave barons—that the poor laboring whites of the free States shall not have the bread taken from the mouths, nor decent clothing from the backs of themselves and their children by paying taxes to buy up 4,000,000 of negroes, or to pay for colonizing them! and that the slave States when they free their negroes, as they alone have a perfect right to do, shall keep them at home, where the negro can labor and where he may be one of the "necessaries" of life in that climate, if not one of the "luxuries!" Or that they shall provide for his colonization without burdening both the labor and the property of the country, already too heavily burdened with the war expenses—so that he shall not degrade the white laborer of the North by his cheap and worthless competition. The South unfortunately has the negro. The North don't want him. Let the South keep him, or send him elsewhere at its own free and uncontrolled volition, let it keep him as he is or free him as its own sense of wisdom, expediency and right shall indicate!

STRANGE ESCAPE OF TWO CONFEDERATE OFFICERS TO TORONTO.—Two Confederate officers have just arrived in Toronto, who made rather a novel escape from the hands of the Northerners to Canada. It seems they served at Fort Donelson—fought well—and were captured. For some time past they have been moved about from one place to another, and were last being cared for on the Columbus (Ohio) Railroad, when, unexpectedly, they met with the proper and what afterwards proved successful means of escape. In the cars they were dressed in their Confederate uniform, when a couple of kind and patriotic passengers slipped plain dress overcoats to them, and gave them the whisper to put the new toggery on, and hide, as much as possible, their military aspect. This was accomplished, when, in a few minutes, the person in charge of the train came along, and, so well was the disguise effected, took them for common people and expressed surprise at their being there—forgetting, it is left to be presumed, all about his two officer prisoners. They were consequently made to leave the train, and, of course, were right glad that fortune and circumstances so greatly aided their flight. Soon the two Confederates made tracks for Canada, and in due time reached Toronto. Their names on the register book of the Rossin House, elaborated with the appendage of "C. S. A.," attract much attention. They express themselves quite at home, and have met with many manifestations of kindness and sympathy, of which, it is to be hoped, they are deserving.—*Toronto Leader, April 23.*

SIR JAMES C. ROSS, THE ARCTIC EXPLORER.—Admiral Sir James Clark Ross, the Arctic voyager, died at Aylesbury on Thursday, aged 62. The deceased was the third son of Mr. George Ross, of Balnercock, in the county of Galloway, and nephew of Sir John Ross, K. C. B., and was born in 1800. He entered the navy in 1812; became Rear Admiral of the White in 1858; served in all the naval expeditions for the discovery of the Northwest Passage from 1818 to 1838; discovered and planted the British flag on the North Magnetic Pole, in 1831; crossed the Atlantic to relieve the frozen whalers in Baffin's bay, in 1836; commanded the expedition to the Antarctic regions, from 1839 to 1843; attained the highest latitude ever yet reached (78 degrees 10 seconds), and approached within one hundred and sixty miles of the South Magnetic Pole.—*London Post, April 5.*

From the Cincinnati Times, April 21.

ANOTHER BROTHER-IN LAW AMONG THE REBELS.

We reproduce, to day, copious extracts from a New Orleans *Delta* of a late date. One item of news contained in the *Delta's* correspondence from Corinth, will create many surmises here. It is that Mr. C. H. Kellogg, of this city, a brother-in-law of the President, is on a visit to the Confederate camp at Corinth, where said correspondent was "happy" to see him.

Mr. Kellogg and his lady were embraced in the White House family soon after the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln. They were considered part of the "influence" necessary to move the President. Mr. Kellogg, however, came West, sometime during the fall or winter, and took up his residence at one of our first class hotels. We do not remember when he left the city, but it was reported, at the time, that he was armed with a pass from the President taking him through our lines. The next heard of him, he is at Corinth.

The correspondent of the *Delta* represents Mr. Kellogg's mission to be that of looking after relatives and friends whom he had learned were in straitened circumstances. This must have reference to Mrs. Lincoln's brother. Is his mission to supply those relatives fighting against their country, with funds? If so, has the President of the United States, with full knowledge of the purpose, granted him a pass beyond our lines? Is there not something very singular in this?

Mr. Kellogg is represented as being very communicative with the Confederates. He avows his position a delicate one. While holding an intimate relation with the President, he is "opposed to the war." The language indicates that Mr. Kellogg has expressed himself to the effect that, but for the relationship to the Executive, he might be found supporting their cause. Does not this approximate to aiding the rebellion?

It is announced that Mr. Kellogg, having performed his mission, was ready to return home, but had been detained through military necessity and inhospitality, against his wishes. Perhaps he will be "detained" until the close of the war, when he will return to Executive pass, and can return with his brother-in-law of the President. If such family matters are very much "mixed," it may possibly bring to light some very curious facts regarding their connection.

HOW THE SLAVES WENT SOUTH.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel, April 25.

The Boston *Gazette*, published in old Massachusetts, and dated July 17, 1758, contains the following advertisement:

"Just imported from Africa, and to be sold on board the brig Jonney, William Ellery, commander, now lying at New Boston, a number of likely negro boys and girls, from twelve to fourteen years of age. Inquire of said Ellery on board said brig, where constant attendance is given.

"NOTE.—The above slaves have all had the small-pox. Protcurer's notes and New England rum will be taken as pay."

There is a good text for a long sermon. But the subject requires but few words. Massachusetts, now so piously hostile to slavery, was at that date, and for half a century later, the great slave-trader of the Western Hemisphere. Her ships, her men, her money and her enterprise took to that trade as naturally as a duck takes to the water. There were thousands of her people who engaged in the "sum of all villainies," as John Wesley denominated the slave trade, but not the ownership of slaves. Massachusetts money and Massachusetts ships invaded the barracoons and the coasts of the African mainland, and thousands of "boys and girls from twelve to fourteen years of age," were brought to New England for use there, or for sale to the fathers of the present Rebels in the South.

New England people were the "man-stealers" for the colonies of Britain, and for the States which now comprise rebellious Dixie. There was money in the business—there was gain—there was profit and up to the year 1808, when the vile trade was abolished, no one ever heard of a Massachusetts man denouncing this trade in human beings. When her old slave ships were worn out, and she could turn an honest penny at some other traffic, she became suddenly conscientious, and has continued to kick up a fuss generally with those who own the negroes which she sold to them! Her conscience (which seems to be an india rubber one) has been drawn into many shapes on this vastly mischievous subject.

Captain Ellery seems to have had a sharp eye to business, and he gives the gratifying announcement that "all the slaves have had the small-pox!" To show the vast philanthropy of Massachusetts—she was always full of *religious* sentiment—he proposed to take *New England rum as pay!* This rum he would sell or trade on his next voyage, to pay for a new batch of darkies, adding to his profits on both species of property. It was a sharp dicker, to be sure, and eminently worthy of some people who don't live quite a thousand miles from Boston. Massachusetts fetters were placed upon the limbs of the slave, and "New England rum" debased the soul of the captive.

Lord save the world from hypocrisy, and ransom those who deserve the contempt of man and the dire judgments of Heaven!

THE DEATH OF GEN. JOHNSTON.

From the Louisville Journal.

There is evidently a misapprehension in the public mind in reference to the circumstances connected with the death of Albert Sidney Johnston. The writer of this paragraph was on the battle-field of Shiloh on Sunday, the 13th inst., and was so highly favored as to join one of a party who were conducted over the battle-field by Gens. McCook and Crittenden on that day. Gen. McCook was very communicative on the occasion, and pointed out many interesting localities as the party rode over the ground. On the route Gen. McCook halted us at the precise point at which Gov. George W. Johnston, of Kentucky, was mortally wounded.—Gen. McCook was the first Federal officer who met the Confederate Provisional Governor after he had fallen. He approached Mr. Johnston, and taking him up in his arms as he lay upon the ground, asked him his name. Mr. Johnston told him that he was George W. Johnston, of Kentucky, and asked of Gen. McCook his name. He then asked Gen. McCook if he was a Mason, the GEneral replying in the affirmative. Mr. Johnston then asked to be permitted to have a private interview with the General, which was granted. Subsequently, an ambulance containing the body of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston was driven by, the vehicle having been abandoned by the Confederates, and Gov. Johnston, after an inspection, informed Gen. McCook that the body was that of Albert Sidney Johnston. Gen. Johnston received but a single wound, which was from a musket-ball and near the right eye.—Gen. McCook did not state whether the body was buried upon the battle-field, or restored to the Confederate army under a flag of truce. The above, however, is a correct report of the statement made by Gen. McCook in the presence of several gentlemen. Gen. Johnston may have been wounded early in the fight on Sunday; he may have died in Col. Prentice's arms, and his body may have been sent South for interment; but his remains were in the hands of the Federal troops on Monday, the 7th inst., and it is the writer's opinion that they were buried upon the field of Shiloh by the Federal troops.

HAND-WRITING.

From the Edinburg Weekly Review.

At a recent sitting of the Academy of Sciences, some papers were read relative to hand-writing. Among the facts stated, the most remarkable was, that no man can ever get rid of the style of handwriting peculiar to his nation. If he be English, he always writes in the English style; if French, in the French style; if German, Italian, or Spanish in the style peculiar to his nation. I am acquainted with a Frenchman who has passed all his life in England and who is English in dress, habits, taste, everything; who speaks English like one of our countrymen, and writes English with ten times more correctness than ninety men in the hundred of us, but who cannot for the life of him, imitate our mode of writing. I have also heard of a Scotch youth who was carefully educated in this country, and for 18 years of his life mixed exclusively with French people, but who, though he had a French writing master, and perhaps never saw anything but French writing in his life, always wrote in the same style as we all do; it was really national instinct.

In Paris, all the writing masters profess to teach the English manner of writing; but with all their exertions, they can never get their pupils to adopt any but the cramped hand of the French. Some person pretended that he could tell the character of individuals from their handwritings. I know not whether he spoke the truth or not, but assuredly he might have asserted with the most perfect confidence that he could distinguish a man of country by his handwriting. The difference between our writing and that of the French is immense—a schoolboy would distinguish it at a glance. Mix together a hundred sheets of manuscript written by a hundred of our countrymen, and no one would fail to say which was the British and which was the French, even though they should all be written in the same language, and with the same pens, ink and paper. The difference between Italian, Spanish and German styles of writing, is equally as great.

THE COUNTESS DE PERSIGNY'S FANCY BALL.—A magnificent fancy dress ball was given on Wednesday night, at the Hotel of the Interior, by Count and the Countess de Persigny. The *fete* commenced at midnight in order to bring it within the Mi Careme, and almost immediately after the splendid rooms were filled with a crowd of the very highest personages in Paris—ministers, marshals, members of the diplomatic body, and the *elite* of the fashionable world. The various suites of apartments were dazzling with lights, flowers, and the richest hangings, and a long temporary gallery, constructed outside in the garden, and running along the whole northern façade of the hotel, enabled the thousands of guests to communicate with the various saloons without impediment. The Countess de Persigny, in a most ingeniously diversified costume representing a winter's night with flakes of snow, and the Count in a domino, received with most perfect grace the guests at the entrance into the long suite of rooms. The Princess Anna Murat was dressed as a Neapolitan, and the Princess Christine Bonaparte as a Mysotis, her dress being covered with blue flowers. The Countess Walewski wore a gipsy costume of blue and crimson satin, and the Count a Venetian domino.

The Countess de Alorney was a Pierrette, white satin and blue buttons; Mme. Alphonse de Rothschild appeared as a Hebe of the time of Louis XV.; and Mme. Gustave de Rothschild in a dress covered with ivy and marguerites, sprinkled with emeralds; and three daughters of Marshal Magnan appeared, one as a bee, another as a Scotch huntress, and the third in a dress sprinkled with red camellias; Mme. Magnan, Jr., was in a modern Greek dress; Mme. Pereira represented an angel; Mme. Edinger in a harlequin dress of red and black; Mme Emile de Girardin as a marquise of Louis XV., followed by a page, and holding a lofty parasol and Mme. Leopold Lehon in a dress covered with cherries. The variety of this splendid *fete* was endless, and morning found the guests as they were retiring, still doubtful whether they ought most to admire the splendor of the entertainment, the beauty and elegance of the costumes, or the exquisite grace and urbanity with which the Count and Countess de Persigny did the honors of the *fete*.—*London Paper, March 31.*

THE AUSTRIAN NAVY.—A letter from Vienna of the 21 says:—"The Emperor and the Archdukes have returned from their tours of inspection, with the assurance that nothing had been neglected which could render the coast impregnable; but at the very moment when the Emperor was so satisfied with the means of defence, the news of the fate of the Merrimac and the Monitor comes to baffle all his defensive combinations. Plated war steamers are now the great desideratum, but to have them, money is required; and M. Plener finds that commodity difficult to obtain. Italy has seven iron-plated frigates and eleven screw frigates.—Her merchant vessels amount to 350,000 tons, and may at any moment be used as transports. Austria is determined it expedient to protect her coast with bomb-proof fortifications, but the introduction of iron-plated steamers has rendered almost useless the expensive works along the shores of the Adriatic."

A YANKEE TRICK.—A letter in the Marblehead *Ledger* describes a shrewd stratagem successfully employed by Capt. Gregory, of the United States brig Bohlo, employed on blockading duty in the Gulf of Mexico. On the 8th instant a schooner was discovered far away in the distance, which, on the Bohlo displaying the Stars and Stripes, tried to escape. All sail was crowded on the Bohlo, but without gaining on the strange craft, which proved to be a fast sailer and beyond the reach of the Bohlo's guns. The B.'s sails were then wet, when a slight gain was made. At last the captain resorted to strategy, and rigged a "smoke-stack" amidships, and built a fire, and soon had "steam on." As soon as the stranger saw this she hove to, thinking the Bohlo was a steamer and would soon catch her.—On boarding her she was found to be the Henry Travers, of Nassau, N. P., with a cargo of coffee and soap, with which she intended to run the blockade. She made a nice prize, worth $50,000.

THE JARS.—Among the anecdotes narrated of the Japanese ambassadors during their stay at Marseilles, it is said they presented a cigar to each of the policemen placed at the door of their hotel to keep off the crowd. The cigars were composed of tobacco and opium, and they made the smokers quite drowsy. The next police inspector who passed was surprised to find his men asleep at their posts.

Three-and-a-half closely printed columns of the Missouri *Republican* of last Monday are filled with the names of sick and wounded soldiers, recently arrived at that city and at Cincinnati, Louisville, and Cairo, mostly from the battle-field of Pittsburg,

GENERAL MAGRUDER'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOLDIERS.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE PENINSULA,
YORKTOWN, VA., March 4, 1862.

To the Army of the Peninsula:

COMRADES—The term of service for which many of you enlisted is about to expire. Your country, invaded by an insolent foe, again demands your help—your homes are violated—your firesides polluted by the presence of a mercenary enemy, or silent in their desolation—many of your friends in captivity or in exile—our people slain, and the very altars of our religion desecrated and profaned. The ruthless tyrants who have dared to invade us have vowed our conquest or our destruction. It is for you to rise and avenge our slaughtered countrymen or nobly share their fate. Of what worth is life without liberty?—peace at the expense of honor?—the world without a home?

When our fathers perilled life, fortune and sacred honor in our first war of independence, was it an empty boast, or was it the stern resolve of freemen who knew their rights and dared to defend them? The long war of the Revolution culminated at length in victorious triumph on these plains of Yorktown. These frowning battlements on the heights of York are turned, in this second war of liberty, against the enemies of our country. You breathe the air and tread the soil consecrated by the presence and the heroism of our patriotic sires. Shall we, their sons, imitate their example, or basely bow the neck to the yoke of the oppressor? I know your answer! You remember your wrongs, and you are resolved to avenge them. True to the instincts of patriotic devotion, you will not fill a coward's grave; you will spring with alacrity to the death-grapple with the foe, nor relinquish the strife till victory crowns our arms. Cowards die a thousand deaths; brave men die but once, and conquer though they die.

It is therefore without surprise that your Commanding General has learned of your purpose to re-enlist in this holy struggle, and that you bear with cheerfulness and constancy, worthy of his highest admiration, the disappointment of withdrawing from you the furloughs to visit your homes which the Government promised you, and which the present danger of our beloved country alone forbids it to grant. When the war is ended, in that hour of triumph you will be proud to remember that by your ruff rings and sacrifices, no less than by your valor, you conquered.

Soldiers! though reverses and disasters have recently befallen us, let us remember that truth is eternal, and that God is just. His arm is our trust, and the great Ruler of nations, and of men will protect the right and crown with victory the noble and the brave.

Let us take courage, then. Our enemy, dead to the spirit of liberty, can only fight while their coffers are unexhausted. Commerce is their king. Their god is gold. They glory in their shame. The war which intensifies our devotion and concentrates our resources, scatters theirs. The day of retribution will come. The struggle will not be always defensive on our part. We will yet strike down our ruthless invaders, amid the smoking ruins of their cities, and, with arms in our hands, dictate terms of peace on their own soil.

J. BANKHEAD MAGRUDER,
Major General Commanding.

HERRMANN BEFORE THE KING OF PORTUGAL.—The soiree, at which Herrmann was introduced, on the evening before last, to the presence of all the Royal family of Portugal, and several of the principal officers of the crown, has fully proved, if any proof was still necessary, the magic power of the modern Cagliostro.

Herrmann created such astonishment in his audiences as almost to evoke fear. I do not pretend, at present, to excite your curiosity with a recital of all that happened at that wondrous soiree, but merely to draw such a sketch as may serve as a preliminary notion for you to judge the man when he goes to Madrid.

His Majesty, Don Ferdinand, desirous to ascertain how far the rumors regarding the astonishing science of Mr. Herrmann deserved credit and patronage, desired the Professor to appear at the Royal Palace.

"You are the devil?" said his Majesty, with a smile, as soon as he entered the royal presence.

"Yes, your Majesty," answered Herrmann; "but unhappily I am but a poor devil."

"I doubt it, but it would, however, have more confidence in your magic powers, were you to give me now an evidence of it, instantly, without any preparation."

"The evidence is already obvious, your Majesty."

"How so?" exclaimed the King, somewhat alarmed.

"If your Majesty will examine your pocket, you will find there two oranges in place of the handkerchief and the port-monnaie, which I previously contained; but do not fear, there is nothing lost.—If his Excellency, your Chamberlain, examine his pockets, he will find in them the missing articles."

In fact, the search was made, and all was found to be as the magician had said."

"I am amazed, however," continued the magician, "to cause the King another surprise. Will your Majesty please to tell me into which of these two oranges you would like to find again the handkerchief and port-monnaie?"

"In the one which I hold in my right hand," replied the King.

"Well, now, your Excellency, the Chamberlain, please to press your hands firmly, so as to hold the two objects securely. Now will you Majesty please to cut that orange?"

The orange was cut, and there were found again the handkerchief and the port-monnaie, while the astonished Chamberlain opened his hands, from which flew a little bird.

During this performance, Mr. Herrmann did not approach either his Majesty, or the Chamberlain.

"This is not all," added the magician, noticing the astonishment of his audience. "I would beg your Majesty to select a pistol."

"Here is one," said the King.

"Please to load it with six bullets, putting a mark on each of them?"

This was done.

"Now, aim at my breast and fire! Do not miss and do not fear!"

This was too much! The King refused to fire, and the young princess, seized with horror, earnestly entreated him not to do so.

"Thank you, madame," said the bold prestidigitateur, "for the kind interest you take in my life, though it is not in danger. The devil cannot die!"

Then, the King noticing the assurance with which that extraordinary man asked him again not to be afraid, pointed at his breast and fired!

A cry of horror was suddenly heard in the royal apartment. All eyes were turned towards the place where Mr. Herrmann, enveloped in smoke, was tendering to his Majesty five of the six bullets with which the pistol had been loaded. The sixth had broken a large and magnificent looking-glass, which was placed behind Mr. Herrmann, in pieces.

"You see," said the magician, pointing out the broken looking-glass, "that the pistol was indeed heavily loaded. What a pity!" Such a beautiful piece of furniture! I suppose it was of great value; I must repair it."

The audience, on hearing those words, was still more astonished.

"Will your Majesty have the kindness to order this looking-glass to be covered with a large black veil?"

This order was given, and Herrmann then reloaded his pistol, fired at the covered looking-glass, and suddenly it appeared again unveiled and in its former perfect condition.

This marvellous feat left the audience astounded. In fact, in a theatre, on the stage, a prestidigitateur, being alone and far from his audience, may exchange with skillful rapidity one looking-glass for another. But in the royal apartment, before the King himself and all his family, without any previous notice, such performance is far beyond any possible conception or calculation.—*El Estado, Madrid.*

AN OUTRAGE AND A HEAVY LOSS.—We learn that Henry Stonebraker, of Funkstown, and John E. Knode, living near Bakersville, met with a heavy loss one night last week. They had been pursuing a short time ago, had his barn, stock, grain, &c., destroyed, it is supposed, from the same cause. "A union of hearts and a union of hands," &c.—*Hagerstown (Md.) Mail.*

THE STATE PRISONERS FROM MOROCCO.—Mr. Rugg, of the State Department at Washington, was in town yesterday, and went down to Fort Warren to investigate the case of Thos. T. Tunstall, late United States Consul at Algiers. Mr. Tunstall made an explanation of his arrest, and also introduced the statements of persons who knew him abroad, to show that he had never been a disunionist. Nothing was said or done for Purser Myers, late of the Sumter, and it is probable that he will be held as a prisoner of war. Mr. Ruggles will report his investigations in the case of Tunstall to the State Department, and a decision thereon will be made forthwith. It is understood that the grounds of his arrest are scarcely tangible.—*Boston Traveller, April 25.*

The Paris correspondent of the London *Herald*, writing on the 3d of April, says that seventeen millions of francs assigned by the extraordinary budget to the navy are thus divided—12,500,000f. for the "transformation" of the fleet, and 4,500,000f. for the building of docks sufficiently large to receive the vessels now constructing.

The mission to Spain has, it is stated, been tendered by the President to the late Lieutenant Governor of Illinois, Mr. Koerner.

The President has appointed James Dryden postmaster at Hope, Somerset county, Md., vice Simeon Bacharach, resigned.

The steamship Daniel Webster has been despatched to Fortress Monroe, where she will hereafter be used as a floating hospital.

The Swedish frigate Narrkoping, Commander Adderparre, has arrived at New York after a passage of eight days from Havana. She mounts 32 guns, and has a crew of 340 men.

The President has recognized G. F. Adae as Consul of the Duchy of Saxe-Altenburg at Cincinnati.

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JOS. A. BUCK, J. HY. GESE.

Commercial and Commercial Records.

BALTIMORE, April 26, 1862.

There is nothing worthy of special moment to not on in Stocks to day. There were no transactions in Government or State securities, and prices remain about as last noted. City stocks were also dull, and no sales were reported; for those of 1875 95⅝ was asked; and for the old and new issue of 1890 96⅝ was bid, 97 asked. In Railway shares we notice the sale of 2 shares Baltimore and Ohio at 36⅝, and 50 shares Northern Central at 22. Baltimore and Ohio closed at 36⅝ bid, 36⅞ asked. There was a sale of $1,000 Northern Central 6's 1885 at 73⅝, closing at 73⅝ bid, 74⅛ asked; for Northwestern Virginia 6's first mortgage, guaranteed by the city, 87 was bid, 88 asked; do. do. a coupon mortgage, 85 bid; third do., guaranteed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 82 was asked; for Western Maryland 1890 first mortgage, guaranteed by the city, 89⅝ was bid, 90⅝ asked; for Central Ohio 7's, first mortgage on the Western division, 72 was bid. In Bank shares we notice sales of 1 share Bank of Baltimore at $87; 10 shares Merchants' Bank at 98; and 5 shares Western Bank at $17. Some 400 shares Baltimore and North Carolina Mining stock changed hands at 30 cts., buyer's option 60 days. For Canton $14 was bid, $14⅝ was asked. There was some inquiry for the securities of the seceded States, but we were unable to hear of any transactions; for Virginia coupon 6's 54⅝ was bid; Missouri 6's 49 bid, 52 asked; North Carolina 63⅝ bid, 65⅝ asked.

SALES AT THE BALTIMORE STOCK BOARD.

SATURDAY, April 26, 1862.

$1,000 Northern Central Railroad bonds '85.....73⅝
1 share Bank of Baltimore.....87
10 shares Merchants' Bank.....98
5 shares Western Bank.....17
2 shares Balt. & Ohio Railroad stock.....66
50 shares Northern Central Railroad.....22
400 shs. Baltimore and North Carolina M. Co..30

PRICES AND SALES OF STOCKS IN NEW YORK

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported for the Baltimore American, Stock and Bill Brokers, No. 72 South street.

	1st Board	2d Board
Virginia's	55	00
Missouri 6's	49¾	49¾
Tennessee bonds	55	55
North Carolina bonds	64	00
American gold	101¾	00
Canton Company	13	00
Erie Railroad	26⅝	26⅝
New York Central Railroad	83	83
Reading Railroad	43⅝	43⅝
Rock Island	00	00

steady. steady.

The New York *Post* of Saturday afternoon says:

The stock market this forenoon opened at a general decline of ¼@¾ per cent on Governments and the New York railways, and barely steady on the Western shares, until Cleveland and Toledo was reached, when large cash and time transactions were had at a rise of ¼@⅜ per cent. on yesterday afternoon's business. Most of the cash sales were at 41¾ per cent, the gold market was firmer at 101¾ per cent cash and seller 10 days, and 101⅝ seller 60 days. The business was over a quarter of a million of dollars after the board, and there is also an active demand at the counters of our money brokers at 101¾@101⅞ per cent. After the adjournment of the board the general list and also government stocks were rather firmer. The new securities in place of the certificates for Ohio and Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, and Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad companies will be issued Tuesday, April 29th, from the office of Winslow, Lanier & Co.

The New York *Express* of Saturday afternoon says:

Government stocks are less active, and prices are lower; but, as compared with the close of last week, there is a satisfactory advance—full ¼@⅜ per cent. upon the 6's of 1881, ⅜ per cent upon the 1 year certificates, and ⅜ upon the 7.30 per cents. Border State stocks are lower on the week. All railway mortgages are well supported, and in good investment demand. Bank stocks show an advance upon small sales. Pacific Mail is lower, and depressed upon New York Central and Erie of both kinds higher quotation have been established. Hudson River and Harlem shares show no essential change. The two Michigan roads are lower, and upon Illinois Central a fall of 1 per cent. is recorded. Cleveland and Toledo has been very active, and shows a decline of 1 per cent., closing firmly at the reduction. The steamer Kanazaroo for Liverpool, to-day, takes out $857,621 in specie, o freight. Sterling bills are quoted 112¾ for leading names. Gold stands at 1¾ premium.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

SATURDAY, April 26.

COFFEE.—We are without transactions to report. There is some inquiry for the better grades of Rio, both for the West and to supply the wants of the trade, but holders show but little disposition to sell except at full prices. We continue to quote prime Rio at 20@20½ cts; fair to good do. at 19@19½ cts; common do. at 18@18⅝ cts; Laguayra at 21@22 cts, and Java at 26@27 cts. per lb. The stock of Rio in first hands is now about 31,000 bags.

FLOUR.—There was considerable activity in the Flour market to-day, some brands of Howard Street Super and Extra bringing an advance of 12½ cts. per bbl. The supply of both Howard Street and Ohio Super Flour is now quite light, while the stock of Extra is fair. The sales reported to day comprise 200 bbls Howard Street Super at $5.25; 3 bbls. do. do. at $5.37½; 150 bbls. Howard Street Extra at $5.50; 200 bbls do. do. at $5.62½; 100 bbls. do. do. at $5.75; and 200 bbls Ohio Extra at $5.62½ per bbl. Holders of choice retailing brands of Howard Street Super are now asking $5.25@5.37½, and for Extra do. $5.50@5.62½ per bbl. We quote standard City Mills Super nominally at $5@5.12½, and Extra do. at $5.12½@5.25 per bbl.

RYE FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.—The market for Rye Flour is very dull, and we quote it at $3.37½@3.50 per bbl. There were sales to day of 100 bbls. at $3.37½, and 55 bbls. at $3.50 per bbl. There is only a moderate demand for Corn Meal. We quote it at $2.87½ per bbl. for both Baltimore and Brandywine.

GRAIN.—The market for Grain was rather active and prices firm to day. At the Baltimore Exchange the offerings footed up 11,080 bushels, viz: 2,180 bushels Wheat, 6,199 bushels Corn, and 2,576 bushels Oats.—There was quite a brisk demand for Wheat, principally for milling purposes, and we notice sales of 800 bushels prime white at 160 cts.; 500 bushels Southern red at 132 cts., and 800 bushels good Pennsylvania red at 127 cts. per bushel. We continue to quote common to medium white at 125@135 cts; fair to good do. at 145@150 cts; prime to choice do at 155@160 cts; fair to prime Pennsylvania red at 120@125 cts., and Southern do. at 120@125 cts. per bushel. There was also a good demand for Corn for shipping, the sales summing up an aggregate of over 4,000 bushels, as follows: 770 bushels white at 53 cts.; 1,850 bushels do. at 62 cts.; 500 bushels do. at 60 cts.; 150 bushels inferior do. at 58 cts.; 600 bushels yellow at 59 cts; 124 bushels do. at 58 cts., and 160 bushels do at 56 cts. We now quote fair to prime white Corn at 60@62½ cts., and yellow at 58@59 cts., which is a further advance of 1 cent per bushel in the latter description.—There was only a moderate demand for Oats. The only sales reported were 550 bushels Maryland at 35 cts., and 600 bushels do. at 36 cts. We quote fair to prime Pennsylvania at 37@39 cts., and Maryland at 34@37 cts. per bushel. There is nothing doing in Rye, and we quote Pennsylvania at 71@72 cts., and Maryland at 67@68 cts. per bushel, the market closing very dull.

MOLASSES.—The market continues dull. With light stocks and a very moderate demand, prices rule a little higher. We now quote as follows, viz: Cuba Muscovado at 24@30 cts; do. clayed, sour and sweet, 22@26 cts; Porto Rico 30@40 cts; and New Orleans 52@54 cts. per gallon. We notice a sale to-day of 20 hhds. Cuba Muscovado at 30 cts. per gallon.

PROVISIONS.—We have no transactions in Provisions to report to day. Pork—We quote Western Mess at $13; Prime Mess at $12; Prime at $10; and Rump at $9 per bbl. Bulk Meat.—No sales: we quote Shoulders at 4¾ cts. Sides at 5¾ cts. for light, and 5¾ cts for heavy do. Hams we quote at 4¾@5 cts. per lb. Bacon.—We now quote Shoulders at 5@5¼ cts. Sides at 5¾@6 cts. per lb; Hams at 6¾@8¾ cts. for plain and sugar cured, and 9 cts per lb for fancy do. Beef is steady at $12.50 per bbl. for Baltimore No. 1; at $13@16 for do. Mess, and $17 per bbl. for Extra Mess. Lard—We have without sales; the market is firm at our quotations, viz: Western, in bbls. and tierces, at 8¾@8¾ cts; do. in kegs (regular packages) 8¾ cts; city rendered Leaf 7¾ cts., and refined 9¾ cts. per lb.

RICE.—There is no Rice here, but we quote it nominal at 7@7¼ cts. for good to prime Carolina.

SALT.—The demand for Jobbing lots from store continues quite light. We now quote as follows, viz: Ground Alum 110 cts. per sack; Jeffrey & Darcy's 175 cts.; Marshall's and Worthington's 185 cts., and Ashton's fine at 205 cts. per sack. From store Turks Island is selling at 38 cts. per bushel.

SEEDS.—The season for Cloverseed is nearly over, and there is now scarcely anything doing. We quote nominally at $4.87½@5 per bushel for Cloverseed in small parcels; $2.12½@2.25 for Timothy, and $1.85 per bushel for Flaxseed.

SUGARS.—The market is rather dull, the only sales being small lots to the trade. We continue to quote as follows viz: Cuba and English Island, common to good refining at $6.50@7; do. do. fair to good grocery at $7.25@7.75; do. do. prime $8@8.25; fair to good Porto Rico at $7@8; do. prime to choice at $8.50@8.75; Havana, boxes, at $7@8.75.

WHISKEY.—The market is very quiet and dull, the only sales being in small lots to the trade at 24@24½ cts. per gallon.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Under an anticipated large increase of stock, and more disposition to realize, the market for the low and medium grades of Western and State Flour is rather easier. The high grades are irregular. The demand has been moderate. Southern Flour is quiet and heavy—sales of 700 bbls. at $5.40@$6 for mixed to good superfine Baltimore, &c., and $6.10@$7 for trade brands. Rye is in fair demand and steady—sales of 250 bbls at $3@$4 15. Corn meal is unchanged—sales of 250 bbls. at $2.70@$2.80 for Jersey, and $3 for Brandywine. The Wheat market is very quiet, and prices are merely nominal in the absence of sales of moment. Oats are in good demand, and a shade firmer—sales of Canadian and Western at 37½@39½ cts., and State at 40@40½ cts. The transactions embrace 2,100 bushels No 1 Milwaukie Club at $1.20, delivered, and 200 do choice amber State at $1.35. Barley is in light supply, and is quiet and firm at previous rates. Barley Malt is inactive at $1. Rye is in moderate request, and is heavy—sales