# DAILY CLIPPER.

WM. WALES.....Publisher.

THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1864.


## TO ADVERTISERS.

The following exhibit of our regular rates will be found of service:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 Square | 1 Time | $ 50 |
| " | 2 Times | 75 |
| " | 3 " | 1.00 |
| " | 1 Week | 1.75 |
| " | 1 Month | 4.00 |
| " | 3 Months | 12.00 |
| " | 6 " | 18.00 |
| " | 1 Year | 30.00 |

ONE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES OF SPACE.

## THE CHRISTMAS TREE OF DENMARK.

Let me soberly describe the Christmas tree. It was a beautiful living specimen of a species of evergreen pine, growing in a tub placed in the centre of the room. It was about nine or ten feet in height, and its horizontal branches symmetrically stretched around, shooting out widely at the base, and gradually lessening until the apex was formed by the straight single stem. In the branches were festooned scores of various colored wax lights, placed in wine holders, and from root to top suspended pasteboard tickets, each inscribed with a certain number.—Interspersed with gilded apparatus, bunches of grapes and raisins, nuts, figs, &c., to be plucked by the company at pleasure.

The host armed himself with a pair of scissors, and calling upon us to aid him in finding the successively numbered tickets, as the latter were purposely mingled in pleasing confusion, he commenced operations by chipping off number one. This he delivered to the guest whose name it bore; and he, in turn, presented it to the hostess, who was the presiding good genius at a large and long table, completely covered with articles of all sizes, mysteriously muffled in paper, so that it was impossible even to guess what their contents might be. These were prizes, each having a number answerable to some particular ticket, to indicate to whose share the corresponding prize was to fall. Having found the article bearing the duplicate number, the office of the good genius was smilingly to deliver the parcel to him or her, as the case might be. Too fortunate party would forthwith eagerly tear off the wrappers, and exultingly exhibit the prize to the company.

The prizes consisted of every conceivable variety of articles, and, by what I esteemed, marked good taste, were, in most cases, not merely ornamental, but useful; not a few of them were elegant and expensive light articles of dress. Neither host or hostess knew what all the prizes were, nor what would fall to their own personal share; for those which they destined for each other were privately deposited among the collection, and ticketed at the last moment. Number after number was found and called, and prize after prize delivered; and such a gleeful, busy, rattling, chattering, happy set as we all were, never was seen since the world began to make merry. I will take my affidavit.

There was at least one prize for everybody—from grandsire to the wee todlin' bairnie of only eighteen months of age, which, with the usual precociousness of Copenhagen infants, could run about and talk as well as many English ones thrice as old. Oh! reader dear, it would have gladdened the very soul of the sourest misanthrope to have seen us! The silver-haired grand-parents, the black bearded fellows, like myself the gold laced officer, the charming bonnie, bonnie lassie—*all were children!* Oh, the glorious fun, the frolic, the exuberant bursts of laughter—now echoing in the deep bass of many voices, and anon in the silver ringing melody of the "sister seraph band!"

A YOUTHFUL NIMROD.—The country around Tehessa is a capital field for the sportsman, and not only the French, but the Arabs also gratify their taste and exercise their skill in the manly relaxation. There are, however, not many who, after the feathered tribe, venture beyond the hyena. A few dare to encounter the dreaded lion, and among these few the most renowned is an intrepid youth only eighteen years of age. Nearly twenty lions have fallen by the dauntless courage of this youthful Nimrod, who invariably follows and assails his ferocious victim single-handed. M. Flaters, who related to me several of the young Bedouin's adventures, describes him as possessing nothing in his appearance indicative of a lion-slayer.—His expression of countenance is mild and amiable, and his frame is very slim.

The gun which he uses (and it is the only weapon he carries besides a knife,) is an Arab single-barrel, so wretched that it is tied up with twine; but so sure is he of his aim that not once has he missed lodging his bullet in the fatal spot, and that bullet never fails to secure him the skin of a lion. His steady and patient perseverance is surprising. Upon a scanty supply of provisions he is known to have subsisted and tracked a lion for nearly two months, watching him closely by day, and sleeping near him on some tree, or in some crevice or cavern, at night, until the opportunity presented itself for him to fire, with the certainty of success; for, until that opportunity does present itself, he never attempts to fire.—*Ruined Cities of Africa.*

A PRETTY MOWER IN SAXONY.—At Dresden I saw the Sistine Madonna with inexpressible delight; but I saw another sight, not quite so poetical and ideal, yet still to be looked upon with interest and pleasure. One day I was walking through the public square to the picture gallery. I happened to notice a woman mowing.—I stopped, sat down, and looked at her for half an hour. She was apparently two or three and twenty. Her head was finely formed, and set firmly on her shoulders. Her hair was neatly braided round it; her features were regular; complexion brown as a berry; eyes bright blue; form vigorous, well rounded like that of Dorothea in Goethe's poem. From her ears hung golden ear rings. She wore a bright-colored petticoat, reaching a little below the knees; her legs were bare, and her feet encased in embroidered shoes. She was the picture of health and robust beauty. She swung the scythe with an inimitable ease and grace; and, as she did so, there was a placid expression on her pleasant countenance, which spoke of a good conscience, a contented spirit, and a willingness to do the work which her destiny pointed out. I examined the swaths; the grass was cut as smooth as velvet, you could not tell where one swath ended and the next began. An English lawn looked no smoother. It was a work of art, high art; and an American farmer might have taken a useful lesson. I wish I could have taken her portrait as she stood before me.—*Prof. Felton.*

LOVE OF LIFE.—The instinctive love of life begins with the consciousness of existence, and acts steadily throughout with more or less intensity until consciousness ceases. It is stronger than reason. We shrink from death while reason approves it, because that it is not within our control. The instinctive feeling still prevails; and it is necessary that it should be so, for if the preservation of life were left to the determination of the judgment, it would in thousands of instances most assuredly be thrown away as a worthless thing. The few of our species who, wrung by a maddening anguish, commit suicide, do not invalidate the general principle, that the love of life is an instinctive principle stronger than reason. Besides, as in other cases, these few exceptions prove the general law. The insanity principle is generally a man of strong mind. The idiot never commits suicide. Instinct has no reason to oppose it in his mind, and for the same reason the lower animals do not commit the act of self-destruction.

ONE CENT WITH GIRARD.—A gentleman from Europe purchased a bill of exchange in this country. It was duly honored on presentation; but in the course of their transactions, it so happened that one cent remained to be refunded on the part of the European, and, on the eve of his departure, he wrote to Girard, requesting him to do it. The good man apologized, and tendered him a gold quarter-cent piece, requesting the difference. Mr. Girard tendered him in charge *five* cents, which the gentleman declined to accept, alleging that he was entitled to an additional quarter of a cent. In reply, Girard admitted the fact, but informed him that it was not in his power to comply, as the Government had neglected to provide the fractional coin in question, and returned the gentleman the cent piece, reminding him, however, in unmistakable language, that he must still consider him his debtor for the balance unpaid—the one cent.

## OUR ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:—SIR: Having accompanied the fleet in the recent exchange of prisoners at Savannah, and having seen no account anywhere from an eye witness, I desire to give your readers a statement of some facts. The exchange is still progressing, though but slowly. About six thousand of the ten thousand have been received and landed at Annapolis. The fleet, some 8 teen vessels, anchored at Fort Royal, twenty-five miles from Fort Venus in the Savannah river, where the exchange is being effected. The flag ship New York, Colonel Mulford's, the Ethan Hand, and the George Leary, were employed as lighters to heavy steamers that could not run up the shallow Savannah; and this furnished an opportunity to those on board these vessels to look into and behold wondrous things out of rebel prisons.

To describe the wretchedness and misery, the filth and starvation, is more than I can do. There is something about this suffering that cannot reach the mind through the medium of words. The indignation, mingled with a strange kind of pity, one feels, is not easily described. The suffering of our prisoners surpasses anything, I am sure, ever witnessed in any land, either Christian or barbarian, unless it may be the Iroquoitian. At first we were disposed to blame our boys for their filth and blackness. It was difficult to tell whether we were receiving white men or negroes, so far as outward appearance. But when we heard their story and the story of the "dead line," how it cut them off from all resources the matter was made plain. We believed their story, for it was one and seemingly the same thing out of every mouth. Only the same unfortunate and clean, and save as many as possible, although an alarming per cent. must and will die. They are dying from causes that run back to that living hell upon earth, the Andersonville stockade.

Here is an actual case; multiply it by five thousand. A walking skeleton, yes, I mean it, a skeleton; how it had life I cannot tell, but I am sure it was a skeleton and nothing more, once, I should think, a large and healthy man, now diseased as much as skin and bones could be, filthy, naked as when it came into the world, speaks:—"Chaplain, I am in a bad condition."

So I thought, and in the name of God and the United States Christian Commission I gave him clothing. I say multiply this case by 5,000, with this exception:—It may be some of the poor boys have some part of an old garment to protect them, and if so, it is abundantly tenanted by other creatures than human. But multitudes are positively naked. Stripped of everything of value to the enemy, they were turned into a stockaded field, something as farmers turn sheep into a lot; and there they were left without the least shelter, with nothing to lie upon but the cold earth, and with the poorest food imaginable; so poor that I dare not undertake to describe it here, as the soldiers speak of it, lest it should not be believed. The mind must be aided by the actual presence of these men, as they came into our hands, in order to believe one half they say. Our very coffins fare better than they fared, for we give them some kind of litter and shelter, and enough to eat. Inside this stockade at Andersonville, and within a few rods of it, runs a line of slender rails, called the *"dead line."* Whenever, whether from accident, ignorance or any other cause, should a man be put its hard upon it, was instantly shot, and any guard who should manage to shoot a "Johnny Yankee," could have a furlough of thirty days! I was told that just before my leaving, a poor fellow was shot for some of our soldiers. New prisoners coming in, ignorant of rules and half dead, were a common target. So that out of thirty-three thousand prisoners, from one cause and another, mostly from starvation, I was assured by every one who opened his mouth upon the subject, that ever ten thousand, and some said thirteen thousand, died in little over a few months, and all this in a single prison, and that not Libby nor Belle Island, but simply Andersonville, Georgia!

Ask, if you will, why these men did not keep clean. They solemnly affirm that men were shot for no greater crime than going to the brook running through their inclosure to wash. A rebel, brought up a tyrant, and confessedly reckless of human life, would want only a very small pretext to shoot a "Yankee," if he was anxious for a furlough. There is still another feature to this prison. The most consummate meanness is practiced in inducing our men to join the rebel ranks. I cannot now speak of particulars, but lies concerning our Government were common—that it had given up the conflict, and consequently left them to care for themselves—*threats*, if they did not enlist they should be shot; *starvation*; if they would join their army they should be well cared for and promoted, so that under one influence and another, it is confidently believed that from three to five thousand have enlisted from the prisoners. I state these things upon the unanimous authority of the soldiers returning; I need not say that they are vehement in their exclamations, and touching in their artless statements.

A leaf from my diary. "One poor fellow now on our main deck, merely skin and bone, tells his story, and it is enough to make the hardest heart weep for joy, that we have such brave, true, uncomplaining and glorious young men. Nearly at the point of starvation he was plied daily to recant and go over to the enemy, but day by day his answer was firm, 'he had suffered for his country, and he could do for it.' Glorious spirit. Shall we not in some way do these brave souls justice? As I write, the air rings with patriotic songs; that new revival song, 'The Union Forever,' 'Rally Round the Flag, Boys,' and 'Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue.' And present for the old bull pen of Andersonville. I never was known to shout but I really feel like it to-night. God bless these noble boys! He cannot describe the scene here; the emaciated, the lame, the sick and wounded, and yet very weak as has the result of a prison. They have been tested, and as Christ, when tempted of the devil, to have they come off more than conquerors. They are unpolluted as to their manness and loyalty. However, a sudden come over me when I think of the tens of thousands still left behind, literally to perish by inches in those Satanic hells."—Shall this poor fellow be seen by every Northern man, just as they come into our hands. I am sure there would be no further needed bounties, but an indignant and outraged people would rise as one man to forever extinguish that power by which such iniquities are perpetrated.

## EAGLES IN IRELAND.

The Dublin Express tells the following "ower true tale":

For the last ten years William Pike, Esq., of Glengarary, Achil, has had a golden eagle; which he got before it was fully fledged, and which is considered one of the finest specimens in the kingdom, perfect in plumage and quite tame. It is kept in a large cage, made of wire, about the thickness of sheep-fencing. For more than a year past two wild eagles of the same species have frequented the mountain over his house. They have, on several occasions, alighted on the edge of the same cage, and also on the top of the house. They are not in the least shy, and as no one is permitted to molest them, they seem quite at home. Last week one of them broke through the cage of the tame eagle, where he remained for a few minutes, and got out again.

On Friday, the 21st, he broke in again, when some of the workingmen stopped his means of exit, which seemed to astonish him not little. He was a splendid bird, with a spread of wing apparently over eight feet. After keeping him half an hour, Mr. Pike opened the cage door and let him out. At first he did not fly, as he seemed out of breath with his exertions, but allowed himself to be driven for fifty yards, to a rising ground, where he took wing. Instead, however, of flying off at once, he remained poised over the cage, but at a great height, for ten minutes. The eagles build in the cliffs of Doogra, five miles off, in the face of a precipice which is about one thousand feet high and perpendicular.

The tame eagle seems to be the attraction—the wild ones remain in sight of it about four hours each day. They chiefly prey upon hares, which are abundant in the locality. Their mode of pursuing them is curious. They almost always hunt in couples, and, when once the hare is started, one poises itself in the air to mark the game, while the other twists and turns about, like a greyhound, in all a few yards of the ground. If by any chance the pursuer loses sight of the prey he at once poises, and the other takes up the running, and so on until they kill.

☞ Chief Justice Chase is the author of the celebrated phrase, "Congress has no power to make a slave than to make a king." The sentence is contained in a letter of the resolutions adopted by the National Liberty (Free Soil) Convention, held at Buffalo, in 1856. Mr. Chase wrote most of the resolutions of that Convention.

☞ Why are there so many widows in New York? asked some one of Aunt Betsey, who came first thereto. "Because," said she, "men drink like all hire, dial like rat, fighting duerruction, and leave the poor women to screaming distress."

☞ Quan Ding is dead. Quan Ding was a political lightning in Cochin China, who urged France to establish a French influence there—We are assured that since the death of Quan Ding the district of Cochin Chinese has been quiet.

☞ The whole of the rebel Gen. Banks's baggage was captured on the 1st inst., about four miles above Sidney, on the Mississippi river. It consisted of six trunks, all heavily packed with the "amenities of civilized life."

☞ Wm. M. Stewart, one of the new United States Senators from Nevada, is a son in law of Ex Governor Foote, of the rebel Congress. Mr. Dunbower, is a strong Union man.

## LOCAL NEWS.

*An Important Arrest.*—There was arrested yesterday Gen. Schleswiger, barber, No. 65 President street, and Edward Kirghner, an employee in the shop, charged with defrauding the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad out of tickets. For the past six months the officers of the company discovered that they had been defrauded in the matter of making a return of the tickets by the Conductors, and placed the affair in the hands of detectives D. P. West, Joseph Pierson, William Smith and W. Tuggert. The result is, that a brakeman on the road, named Ruff, who had been in the habit of assisting the conductors in collecting tickets, has been arrested as the principal in the robbery. He would collect the tickets, and secrete a number of them about his person, and upon arriving in this city he disposed of them to the parties first named. By the dishonest transaction of Ruff the company has been swindled out of a very large sum of money. He was arrested on the train by Taggart, and is now confined in the Belair jail. Schleswiger and Kirghner were released in the sum of $1 000 by Justice Hiss, for their appearance at Court. The arrests reflect great credit upon the officers with whom the matter was entrusted.

*An Unlooked for Treasure.*—Quite an excitement was created yesterday morning at the corner of Holliday and Fayette streets, occasioned by the finding of a quantity of gold and silver coins in the old Philadelphia Hotel, which, for years, now is course of demolition. A laborer, in removing the bricks from one of the front windows, unearthed a tin box that had been secreted in the wall; the box fell to the pavement and its contents, consisting of gold and silver coins ranging in value from $20 to a three cent piece, were scattered in grand profusion. At the time of the shower of the precious metal, several gentlemen were passing the house and the scramble for the coin was laughable to witness. Mr. John Wells, Treasurer of the Holliday street Theatre, and Mr. Basil Morley, of the same establishment, managed to secure each two of the $20 pieces. It is estimated that the box contained upwards of $1,000 in coin. By whom, and for what purpose the money was placed in the wall, can only be conjectured, but the most reasonable supposition is, that it was placed there by a person who has since deceased, and who was fond of hoarding coins.

*Cases Before the Provost Marshal.*—The following cases were heard before the Provost Marshal yesterday: Thomas Hankins, charged with being a suspicious character, locked up; John Shrepower and C. H. Epstein, arrested in Western Virginia, as bushwackers, locked up; J. H. Tallman, a member of the 35th Virginia regiment, as a suspicious character, locked up; John Carroll, just from the South, a suspicious character, locked up; F. Obey, arrested December 13th, on the charge of disloyalty, was sent to Fort Dix to shoot three for 30 days, and at the expiration of that sentence to take the oath of allegiance and then to reside north of Pennsylvania during the continuance of the rebellion; Francis Bungert, arrested December 18th, charged with disloyalty, was accorded 90 days of hard labor at Fort Dix; Dector Crawford, of Montgomery county, arrested on the charge of disloyalty, was released upon taking the oath of allegiance; Alexander Maxwell, John Anderson and Barton Zantzinger, charged with being Southern refugees and failing to report at the proper headquarters, were ordered to be sent north of this department during the war.

*The Streets Yesterday.*—Every person capable of judging must admit that the streets and crossings yesterday were in a horrible plight, and they will also admit that the display of female loveliness was never before equalled. Shortly after noon Old Sol, who has been "keeping shady" for a short time, announced that he was still one of the "shining lights" of this globe, and shed his genial rays upon poor humanity below. The ladies having been housed for several days, took advantage of the beautiful afternoon promised them, and thronged Baltimore and other principle streets. By three o'clock P. M., Baltimore street was almost impossible on the south side, and the joyous laugh of the ladies mingled with the delights of the gratified children, who bore in their arms and hands their Christmas presents, was a scene that one seldom enjoys.

*Serves Them Right.*—The Military Commission has passed the following just sentences: Wm. Grover, found guilty of aiding a soldier to desert, James Cassiday, same charge, and John Wesley Watkins, Jr., for tearing down a Union flag in the dwelling of Mr. John C. Longnecker, in Baltimore county, each to three years' imprisonment in the Albany penitentiary, at hard labor. The sentences have been approved by General Wallace, and the accused parties quitted the city last night under a guard for the North.

*Our Thanks.*—Our thanks are due to the officers of the Middle District police station for a box containing a choice collection of French confectionery. We suppose that the present was in accordance with the Christmas custom, and shall prize the gift highly. Gentlemen, again we say, our thanks are due.

## AMUSEMENTS.

*Front Street Theatre.*—It is with pleasure that the occasion recurs to us to announce to the public the grand production at the Front Street Theatre of the great Eastern spectacle of Cherry and Fair Star. We can confidently say we never so much pleased before in the presentation of any play in this city, and we candidly admit, without reservation, that the spectacle, as now presented at this theatre, is worthy of the patronage of a Baltimore public. The scenery is entirely new, and gotten up by the popular scenic artist, Mr. J. R. Wilkins. The mechanical effects are all entirely new, by the master machinist, Mr. Wm. Foster. The properties of the play are also new, by Mr. A. Lancaster. The wardrobe is all new from Mr. Williams, of New York, and Mr. Marshall, of Baltimore. The play has been produced under the immediate direction of Mr. F. S. Chanfrau, the Mobile Stage Manager of this establishment. We noticed last evening numbers of ladies occupying seats in the second tier circle, as all available room was occupied at an early hour, presenting an array of beauty seldom witnessed.—The grand spectacle has been cast with the entire strength of the powerful company attached to the Front Street theatre.

The ballet is presented under the immediate direction of Mons. A. Boldy, and never before have we witnessed such perfection in the performances. The music is under the direct guidship of Professor Winter. The spectacle abounds with songs, choruses, dances, scenery and splendid acting, and we can but ask the public to see and judge for themselves, and our word for it, they will be pleased.

On Saturday afternoon a grand performance will be given for the gratification of Employees and children, who are unable to attend at night.

*Cherry and Fair Star.*—Manager Kunkel has achieved a glorious triumph in the production of the fairy spectacle of the above play. There are so many beautiful points in the play to speak of, that to particularize one would be slighting others, and our readers, if they will visit the theatre and judge for yourself, they may be assured that it is a spectacle. It will be presented on Saturday for the pleasure of families.

*Holliday Street Theatre.*—The Miser's Dream continues to be an attractive card at this place of amusement. The efforts of the different members of the celebrated Marlbrett troupe are well received. The company is a highly accomplished one, and will compare favorably with the best attempts of the late Rixel troupe. The fairy pantomime of the Magic Trumpet, in which a grand skating scene occurs, will be presented to-night.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM MISS MARTINEAU.—Senator Wilson has received the following interesting letter from the celebrated English authoress, Miss Martineau, in reference to his newly published work on the anti slavery legislation of Congress:

AMBLESIDE, Novmbr 24, 1864.

*Dear Sir:* The volume you have had the kindness to send me was sure to be interesting to me in itself; but it is of far greater value as an aid in making the progress of your anti slavery legislation clear to persons who are sadly in need of such knowledge. It is a singularly useful book for this country; and many wish would not read it if it was put into their hands may have the benefit of its information through the channel of English journalism. If never it may be so, the due honor of having rendered such a service to the cause will be sure to reach where it should, sooner or later.

As far as I see, the greatest blow yet sustained by the thoroughgoing Confederate sympathizers in this country is the serious proposal among Confederate authorities to take a number of the slaves. Our Scotch partisans evidently don't know what to make of it. We, of the Northern side, are trying to teach them; but probably the negroes themselves will be the best to make all clear to their brethren born guardians and guardians' friends.

I do hope that nothing will be attempted. If it is, the mere proposal is a great gain.

Believe me, dear sir, with much respect, your obliged, HARRIET MARTINEAU.

Our Cotton.—Lord Palmerston, in a speech made by him at a recent dinner given by the Lord Mayor of London, said, in referring to our war and the disruption of the Southern cotton trade: "The starving of the cotton was expected to be attained in a very short time, by vigorous results to the enemy's resources. These alarms have been found groundless. At all events, out of evil may come some good, and I trust in future years access of people will be spread over a great portion of the globe, and that the cotton trade may be dependent on any one country for materials is prevented to the industry and prosperity of our own country.

It is just as well that England is finding other sources for her supply of cotton. When our war is ended, the country reunited, and paid free labor is employed on the plantations of the South, our people will be able to make profitable use, in home consumption and exportation in a manufactured form, of all the cotton that may be grown in this country.

## MINIATURE ALMANAC FOR 1864.

| DECEMBER. | Sun rises | Sun sets. | Moon's Phases. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 26—Monday | 7 22 | 4 36 | DECEMBER. D. H. M. |
| 27—Tuesday | 7 22 | 4 36 | New 28 4 22 s |
| 28—Wednesday | 7 23 | 4 35 | First qr 6 2 43m |
| 29—Thursday | 7 24 | 4 35 | Full 13 9 17m |
| 30—Friday | 7 24 | 4 36 | Last qr 21 12 42m |
| 31—Saturday | 7 24 | 4 36 | |
| 1—Sunday | 7 23 | 4 37 | |

## MARINE AFFAIRS.

PORT OF BALTIMORE, December 28, 1864.

ARRIVED.

Schr. Warren, Blake, Smalley, from Fort Monroe—to Keiser & Gray.

BELOW.

A ship with copper ore, supposed Marshal Pelissier, (Br.) Bevan, from Chili—to J. Cross & Sons. Reported by Balt. pilots.

SAILED

Bark Lapwing, Rio Janeiro.

ARRIVALS FROM BALTIMORE.

Bark Horace Scudder, Gould, Boston, 26th inst.

Schr. E. J. Palmer, Palmer, Providence, 23th inst.

Schr. Alice, Hallett, New York, 23th inst

Schr. Ida del Torre, Pickett, New York, 23th inst.

CLEARANCES FOR BALTIMORE.

Schr. B. M. Hawkins, Wyatt, New York, 27th inst.

Schr. Lyman Denison, Terry, New York, 27th inst.

MEMORANDA.

Steamer Georgeana, Fenton, from Norfolk, ran aground during the fog this morning, near Fort McHenry. Her passengers and mail were brought to the city in tugs.

Steamer Fanny Suey, recently bought by the Merchants' and Miners' Transportation Company, has been sold by them and a new one launched. Capt. Lenthetick and now fitting in New York, to be called the Wm. Kennedy, and will be here, as well as the Eliza Appold, about the 20th January.

Ship Annapolis, Pickett, sailed from Bordeaux, 8th inst., for Liverpool.

Bark George S. Hunt, Woodbury, from Gothenburg for Cuba, arrived in the Texel, 8th inst.

Bark Selth, Gould, sailed from Boston for Baltimore, 23d inst.

Schr. Thos. Borden, Wrightington, hence for Fall River, at New York, 25th inst.

Schr. Maria Hall, Garfield, hence for New London, at New York, 25th inst.

Schr. H. Prescott, Freeman, from Boston, for Baltimore, at Holmes Hole 19th inst.

Schr. John Israam, Kelly, hence for Providence, arrived at New York, 26th inst. Had some very heavy weather; lost bowsprit.

Schr. Kate Hand, Fitzpatrick, for Baltimore, previously reported ashore at West End, was got off with little damage.

Schr. Hardett Hart, from Wiscasset for Fortress Monroe, ashore at Wood End, was expected to be got off P. M. of the 25th

## FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

WEDNESDAY, December 28, 1864.

Gold was again very active to-day and rules higher. Sales reached $20,000 at 2 p. c. 224, an advance of 4 per cent. Government Bonds were in some demand, but the extreme views of holders checked business. Mining shares all received a fair share of attention, but with the exception of Pennsylvania Oil, which advanced 21 cents per share, prices showed very little alteration.

SALE AT THE BALTIMORE STOCK BOARD.

*Furnished by Leonard J. Tormey, Stock and Bill Broker, No. 22 South Street.*

*Dec. 28, 1864.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 4 0 0 American Gold, (large) | | 217 |
| 1,200 do do (large) | | 217 |
| 20,000 do do (large) | | 217 |
| 5,000 do do (large) | | 217 |
| 1,000 do do (large) | | 217⅛ |
| 2,500 do do (large) | | 216⅞ |
| 2,500 do do (large) | | 217⅛ |
| 1,000 Balt. & Ohio R. R. 6 ds '81 | | 109 |
| 650 shares Atlantic Coal Co. | | 1.30 |
| 400 do do do | | 1.25 |
| 500 shares Balto. Chrome Co. | | 1.70 |
| 500 do do do | | 1.70 |
| 300 shares Pennsylvania Oil Co. | | 1.20 |
| 4,500 do do do | | 1.30 |
| 1,500 do do do | | 1.30 |
| 200 do do do | | 1.25 |
| 500 shares Am. Gas Co. | | 2.00 |

SECOND BOARD.

Upwards of 23,000 dollars in gold changed hands this at prices ranging from 220 to 220⅛. The other stocks were as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 100 shares Laurel Coal & Oil Co. | $ 10 |
| 1,000 shares Pennsylvania Oil Co. | 1.30 |
| 1,500 do do do | 1.35 |
| 1,300 do do do | 1.40 |
| 1,000 shares Balto. Chrome Co. | 1.80 |
| 500 do do do | 1.75 |
| 500 do do do | 1.75 |

Prices of Stocks and Bonds in N. York, Dec. 28.

BY TELEGRAPH.

*Through L. J. Tormey, Stock and Bill Broker, No. 22 South Street.*

| | 1st B'd. | 2d B'd. |
|---|---|---|
| United States 6's, 1881, Coupon | 114¼ | 114¼ |
| " " 5-20's | 108⅜ | 108 |
| " " in currency | 106 | 106⅜ |
| American Gold | 217 | 220 |
| Tennessee 6's | 55 | 53⅞ |
| Virginia 6's | 55 | -- |
| North Carolina 6's | 55 | -- |
| Missouri 6's | 61 | 61 |
| Cumberland Coal and Iron Co. | 47⅛ | 47 |
| Quicksilver | 97 | 97⅞ |
| New York Central Railroad | 114⅜ | 114⅜ |
| Erie Railway Company | 84⅞ | 84⅞ |
| " " Preferred | 100 | 100 |
| Hudson River Railroad | 116⅞ | 117⅛ |
| Harlem Railroad | -- | -- |
| Reading Railroad | 114⅜ | 114⅜ |
| Michigan Central Railroad | 115 | 116⅜ |
| Michigan S. and N. Ind. R. R. | 71⅞ | 71⅞ |
| Illinois Central Railroad | 125 | 125⅛ |
| Cleveland and Pittsburg R. R. | 57⅞ | 57⅞ |
| Chicago and Northwestern R. R. | 41⅛ | 41⅛ |
| " " Preferred | 71⅛ | 71⅛ |
| Cleveland and Toledo Railroad | 108 | 108 |
| Chicago and Rock Island R. R. | 105⅛ | 105 |
| Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien | 51 | 51 |
| Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago | 101⅛ | 101⅛ |
| St. Louis, Alton & Terre Haute | 45 | 46 |
| Tone of the Market | Steady. | Dull. |

By Telegraph from New York, 4 o'clock P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| American Gold | 220 |
| Erie | 85⅞ |
| Southern | 56⅞ |
| Pittsburg | 97 |
| C. & N. Western | 41⅛ |
| Rock Island | 105⅛ |
| Fort Wayne | 101⅛ |
| Hudson | 117⅛ |
| N. Y. Central | 114⅜ |
| Reading Railroad | 115 |
| Tone of the market | Strong. |

At Evening Stock Exchange, 10 o'clock, P. M. Furnished by L. J. Tormey, Stock and Bill Broker, No. 22 South street.

| | |
|---|---|
| American Gold | 221⅛ |
| Erie Railway Company | 85⅛ |
| Hudson River Railroad | 117 |
| Michigan S. and N. Indiana Railroad | 71⅞ |
| New York Central Railroad | 114⅜ |
| Chicago and Rock Island Railroad | 105 |
| Chicago and Northwestern R. R. | 41⅛ |
| " Preferred | 71⅛ |
| Quicksilver | 98⅞ |
| Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad | 97 |
| Ft. Wayne | 101⅛ |
| Mariposa | 20⅛ |
| Tone of the market | Steady. |

Gold after call, 223⅛.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

December 28, 1864.

COFFEE.—Rio is quiet at 45⅞ cents.

FLOUR.—Sales of mixed brands: Howard Street: Super. Imported at $11 per barrel.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Howard Street Super | $11.00 | @11.12⅞ |
| " " Shipping Ex. | 11.50 | @12.00 |
| " " Retailing Ex. | 11.50 | @11.75 |
| " " Family | 11.00 | @12.00 |
| Ohio Super | 11.00 | @11.00 |
| " Shipping Extra | 11.37⅞ | @11.50 |
| " " Retailing Extra | 11.50 | @11.00 |
| " " Family | 12.50 | @13.00 |
| City Mills Standard Super | 11.00 | @11.00 |
| " " Shipping Extra | 12.75 | @11.00 |
| Baltimore Family | 11.00 | @12.00 |
| Wm. Lee Family | 12.50 | @12.00 |

*Rye Flour*—Fine quality is in very moderate demand at $9.37½@9.50.

*Corn Meal.*—City Mills quiet, but steady at $—.

GRAIN.—Receipts and demand moderate. Sales of white Wheat at $2.65@2.70; do. red at $2.60@2.65. Dry white Corn at 1.60; damp and dry yellow do. at $1.60@1.65. Oats at 90 cents, weight, and Rye at $1.50@1.52 per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Demand confined to jobbing lots of Bacon. We quote as follows: Bacon Shoulders 20⅞ cents; Sides 22⅞@23 cents; Hams 28@29 cents; Hogs Head Cheese 18 cents; Mess Pork $31.75@32; bulk Shoulders 18 cts.; Sides, 19½ cts.; sugar pickled Hams 21 cts.; Western Lard 20½@21 cts.; and city refined 17 cts.

MOLASSES.—Market dull and heavy. We quote Clayed Cuba 75@80 cts.; Muscovado, 75@80 cents; English Island at 85@95 cents, and Porto Rico 95@100 cts.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is selling in small parcels at $15.25@15.50. Timothy we quote at $5.62½@5.75, and Flaxseed at $2.40.

SALT.—Very little doing. We quote as before—Liverpool fine we quote at $2.00@2.20, and ordinary brands of fine at $1.75@1.85 ⅌ sack. Bulk is nominal at $1.65 ⅌ bushel.

SUGARS.—Nothing doing. Prices nominally as previously quoted.

WHISKEY.—Sales reported of 150 bbls. Ohio, Country, City and Outside at $2.32@2.33. Market steady at the close.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28—6 P. M.

ASHES.—Continue dull and nominal.

COTTON.—Receipts of the week at Savannah 12,443 cents; St. Domingo 49⅞ cts. Stock 119,062 bags.

COTTON.—Is quiet, lower and unsettled.—Middling not much at $1.20@1.21.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—State and Western Flour has been quiet and much depressed, closing rather steady at 5 cents. Sales since our last at 10,000 bbls., including very inferior to choice Superfine State and Western at $9.90@10.20, chiefly at $10; round Hoop Ohio Extra, inferior to very good shipping brands at $10.90@11.15.

Superfine State and Western, $9.40@9.70. Extra State, $9.90@10.35; extra Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, &c., $10@12.75; extra Ohio, round hoop, shipping brands, $10.90@11.15; Extra Ohio, trade and family brands, $11@13. Extra Genesee, $10.40@13, poor to choice extra Missouri, $10.40@12.75. Southern Flour is quoting sales since our last of 150 bbls. at $10.50@11.50 for poor to good, and $11.50@15 for good to choice extra brands, ⅌ bbl. Canadian Flour is cheaper—sales of 400 bbls. Extra at $9.95@10 ⅌ bbl. Rye Flour is very quiet, including fine and superfine, at $7.20@9.45 ⅌ bbl. Corn Meal is dull at $7.75 for Jersey and $8.75 for Calcric, and $4.90 for Brandywine, ⅌ bbl; 50 puncheons Brandywine sold at $11 each.

GRAIN.—Wheat has been quoted down 2@3 cents per bushel, yet has been neglected by purchasers. Corn continues inactive at $1.84@$1.91 for mixed Western, poor to choice, in store and afloat, and $1.70@$1.80 for Jersey, per bushel, sales of 13,000 bushels. Barley is heavy; sales have been reported of 6,500 bushels at $2.05 for Canada West per bushel. Oats are in demand and firmer; we quote Canada at 90 cts.@$1. Western at $1.04@$1.05½, afloat and in store; State at $1.01@$1.03 per bushel.

RIGE.—Have been quite dull and heavy.

LEATHER.—Has attracted less attention, and has been less buoyant in price.

MOLASSES.—Has been inactive and depressed.

NAVAL STORES.—Have been in limited demand and unsettled.

OILS.—Have been less sought after, and have been somewhat nominal, including Crude Whale, at $1.20@1.25; Crude Sperm, at $—.10@2.20; Bleached Winter Whale at $1.75@1.70; Unbleached Sperm, at $2.40@2.50; Linseed, at $1.42@1.45; No. 1 Lard at $2@2.10 ⅌ gallon.

PETROLEUM.—Has been very dull, at 52 cents for Crude, 72 cents for Refined in bond, and 92 cents for do., free, ⅌ gallon. Sales since our last 1,100 bbls.

PROVISIONS.—Pork has been moderately active and unsettled in price. Sales have been made of 8,300 bbls., at $30@30.50, cash, and regular for June; and Mess closing at $30.50; regular; $30.75@$31.50 for New Mess; $28@29 for New Prime Mess; $29 for Thin Mess, and $34.50@$35 for New Prime, ⅌ bbl. Sales were also reported of 2,500 bbls. 1863 Mess, January delivery, at $30; also, at $30, 2,200 bbls. New Mess, January delivery, including seller's option, at $32, and buyer's option, at $32.50; 3,250 bbls. New Mess, February delivery, seller's option, at $32@32.50; and $31@32; 1,000 bbls. do., March, on private terms ⅌ bbl. Cut Meats are in moderate demand at 17⅞@18⅞c. for Shoulders, 19@20c. (the latter rate for extra weight), for Hams, sales equal to 210 pkgs. Bacon has been in request; sales 450 boxes including Cumberland, January delivery, part at 20⅞c., Long Rib at 20⅞c., and Clear at 21⅞c. Lard is more active and firmer. We quote at 20@20½c. for prime in tierces, for home consumption, and 20½@21c. for Western. Tallow is quiet and firm, at 20@20½c. ⅌ lb. Butter is heavy at 40@45c. for poor to choice, and 50@60 cents for fancy State, and 50@55 cents for Western. Cheese is very quiet to-day at 15@21 cents for poor to very choice. ⅌ lb.

TALLOW.—Sales 74,000 lbs., in lots at 16⅞@17⅛ cents, and 17,000 lbs. Grease at 16@17 cents, the latter for white.

WHISKY.—Sales 1,350 bbls., in lots, at $2.22@2.25.

FREIGHTS.—For Liverpool, the engagements were confined to 250 tcs. Flaxseed at 4½; 350 tons Tallow at 5½; and by Steamer, 150 bbls Bacon on private terms. For London 153 bbls Tobacco at 20s.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 28.—Cotton firm at 115 c.a.—Flour dull, 5@10 cents lower; sales of 7,500 bbls. State, $9.45@10.65; Western, $10.05@11; Southern, $10.50@11.90. Wheat dull at 2@3c. lower Chicago Spring $2.18. Corn declined heavy; sales 1,500