THE WILMINGTON HERALD.

WILMINGTON, : : JUNE 24

LOOKING FOR RAY.

Is it almost over—the terrible night?
Is the morning breaking, serene and white
May we lift up our faces with one accord,
Scarred from his smiting, and thank the Lord?
Since no peans ring out as for victory won,
Since his will had decreed that this thing should be done,
That for wrongs like ours, blood, blood must run—
Awed by his presence, and clothed anew,
With hearts that justice and truth pierce through,
Lest we break, we bend, we are penitent too!

For our impious daring what fell price paid,
The lost graves where our dear dead are laid,
Beaten for ever from search and from sight
By the feet of the hosts that swept on in the fight;
And our bosoms left torn by the awful fear
That they cried for aid when no aid was near,
Whenever the Lord seemed not to hear?
So is the price of slave tears and blood
Lapped by Southern sands, in his sight made good?
Then might not his bared arm be withstood?

Soldiers return not with trumpet's loud glee,
Proclaiming you victors, though victors you be.
Come as we walk from the tombs of our kin,
Grave to observance, and saddened within.
But that nations may know how a foul wrong dies,
Shake out the old flag that from henceforth flies—
An attainable heaven to languishing eyes!
We will put off our weeds for the dear ones' sakes,
God holds the lost graves till each occupant wakes,
We will welcome you home. Lo! the morning breaks!

THE LATE PRESIDENT.

M. AUGUSTE LANGEL'S REMINISCENCES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In the last number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* appears an interesting article on President Lincoln. The writer is M. Auguste Langel, whose pen has often, and never without profit to his readers, contributed to the same periodical. M. Langel paid a visit to Washington some months ago, and had every opportunities of seeing the late President in private as well as in public. He was much struck on the condition of the United States when the war broke out, and on the career of Mr. Lincoln before and after his elevation to the Presidency; but the most attractive passages are those which are of a personal character. The following scene, for instance, is graphically sketched:

"'Come and see St. Louis under the oaks of Vincennes,' said my friend Charles Sumner one day to me. He told me that the President passed once a week, no matter how pressing his occupations, his cabinet to all who desired to address a petition or claim to him. We set out for the White House, and entered Mr. Lincoln's cabinet, where, without being announced, we took our places with a dozen people who were waiting for their turn. The walls were covered with large maps representing the diverse places where the war was going on. Over the chimney hung a portrait of President Jackson, the features dry and harsh, and bearing the impress of extreme energy. Over the marble there was a photographic likeness, beautifully done—it was that of John Bright, the eloquent defender of the American Union in the British Parliament. Through two spacious windows I could see the white lines of the Potomac, the winding uplands of Maryland, and the half-hidden obelisk of Washington standing in sharp relief to the blue sky. Between the two windows stood a huge writing-table, before which the President was seated. He did not perceive Mr. Sumner, being at the moment engaged in talking with some petitioner, whom he dismissed soon after we entered. The usher—who, by the way, was dressed like everybody else—brought forward a woman. She appeared to be in deep affliction, and it was with difficulty that she could explain that her husband was a soldier in the regular army, that he had served for a long term, and now asked for leave to quit his regiment and return to support his family. She got more embarrassed as she spoke. 'Let me help you,' said Mr. Lincoln, kindly, and thereupon he put questions to her with the method and clearness of a lawyer. On the luminous rectangle of the window, through which poured a flood of sunshine, his profile appeared dark; with the right hand he often pushed up his hair, which made it stand straight, or changed it into disordered tufts. While he spoke, all the muscles of the face put in movement gave an angular and strange contour to his head, which had some resemblance to that of Mephistopheles; but his voice had all the softness of the father. After putting some question to the poor woman, he said, 'I can't, myself, grant you what you ask. I have the right of disbanding all the armies of the Union,' he added, with a strange laugh, 'but I cannot give a single soldier his discharge. Only the colonel of your husband's regiment can do what you want.' The woman deplored her poverty. She had never, she said, suffered so much. 'Madam,' said Mr. Lincoln, deepening to a tone of slow and impressive solemnity, 'I share your sorrow; but, remember that we, all of us, as we are, have never suffered what we now suffer. We have all of us our burdens to bear!' He then leant toward her, and for some time we only heard the murmur of the two voices. I saw him write a few words on a piece of paper and give to the woman; he then dismissed her with the forms of the most scrupulous politeness. The man who advanced was a young man, who held out his hand to the President, and said with a loud voice, 'As for me, I have come only to shake hands with Abraham Lincoln.' 'Much obliged, sir,' said the President offering his big hand, 'this is our day for business.'

Mr. Lincoln, says M. Langel, possessed a most tender and compassionate heart, and one would say he were in his soul mourning for all who perished during the terrible years of his Presidency:

"A sadness which was almost superhuman passed now and then over his brow, on which the wrinkles had deepened into furrows—on those strange features where the hearty laugh of other days had become a sort of painful grimace. I remember meeting the President one evening toward nightfall. He was just leaving the White House, and, according to his habit, was going to the War Office to get news. There was nobody with him, though he had often been recommended not to go out alone; but he despised danger, and he had a horror of constraint. With his plaid folded round his arm instead of cloak, he walked slowly on, not to return, have all the anxieties of a whole day to perse[illegible] and sadness [illegible] face. Agitation and anxiety had gradually bent, and at last broken, that stout and rustic nature, and wore the nerves of steel of the giant. For some long years he never knew what an hour of repose was. Even his recreations were horrible sufferings. When the saloons of the White House were open, the tide of visitors rolled on without stopping before him and the hand he had found grasped and those that were held out in vain. The slave of the American people, he was condemned to stay at Washington when everybody else had fled. Treason was loud and bold. Honors crowded in search of a little verdure to the smiling slopes where the President's country house is situated, by the side of the Soldier's Home—the asylum where the State keeps a few invalids since the Mexican war. In his walks he saw the beautiful woods cut down to make room for the parapets and glacis of the forts; and at a short distance was the large burial ground, where ten thousand graves, all arranged in lines, were still fresh. I have seen amidst these woods, this city of the dead, with its long parallels of alleys, its ten thousand white stones, all alike, and each one marked with the name of a soldier. One seems to pass in review these interminable ranks, the sameness of which has something terrible. These soldiers, who now sleep in an order which nothing will trouble more, Mr. Lincoln had beheld young, vigorous, and full of health!"

While at Washington M. Langel had the honor of an invitation to accompany Mr. Lincoln to see "Lear" performed, to Ford's playhouse, and in the same box where he was so soon after foully murdered:

"The Washington theatre is small, and in a state of decay. You reached the President's box by an open passage behind the galleries, and you had only to open and draw a curtain to enter. The front of the box was covered with a piece of red velvet, but the interior was not covered with either cloth or velvet. I was, as may be supposed, more occupied with the President than the performance.—He, however, listened with attention, though he knew the play by heart. He followed all the incidents of it with the greatest interest, and talked with Mr. Sumner and myself only between the acts. His second son, a boy of eleven, was near him, and Mr. Lincoln held him nearly the whole time, leaning on him and often pressed the laughing or astonished face of the child on his broad chest.—To his many questions he replied with the greatest patience. Certain allusions of King Lear to the sorrows of paternity caused a cloud to pass over the President's brow, for he had lost a young child at the White House, and never was consoled. I may be pardoned for dwelling on recollections so personal, which, under other circumstances, I should communicate only to a few friends, for it was on that very spot where I saw him with his child and his friends that death struck down one so full of meekness, as gentle as a woman, as simple as a child. It was there he received the Parthian arrow of vanquished slavery, and fell the noblest victim of the noblest of causes."

Mr. Langel concludes his sketch with these words:

"As always happens, the people, astonished by their sorrow, only now feel all they have lost. Condemned by the force of events to become a great man, Mr Lincoln has gained a glory which he never coveted. With what larger joy he would have refused it, at such a price, he could have spared his country the cruel trials from amid which his name was slowly to rise. His glory will survive many a goudy and hollow renown. It will give a new feature to that pure ideal which places greatness in simplicity, which makes power bend to the law, and which does not separate heroism from self-denial. I should say enough if I said that Mr. Lincoln was a Christian statesman, taking the word in its most sublime sense. He never thought of himself, and so his own country and the whole world will keep him in their memory forever."

The Sponge Business in the Bahamas.

The sponge business has become a prominent department of industry. It is almost entirely the growth of the last twenty years and nets annually about $20,000. The sponge is fished and raked from the sandy bottom of the ocean, at the depth of twenty, forty, or sixty feet. It belongs to a very low order of animal life, organization hardly being detected. When first taken from the water it is black, and becomes exceeding offensive from decomposition. It is so poisonous in this condition that it almost blisters the flesh it happens to touch. The first process is to bury it in the sand, where it remains for two or three weeks, in which time the gelatinous animal matter is absorbed and destroyed by the insects that swarm in the sand. After being cleaned, it is compressed and yacked in bales like cotton. The sponge has been applied to a variety of new purposes, and within the past few years has quadrupled in value.

The paymaster general has disbursed $3,000,000 to the officers of Sherman's army since their arrival in Washington, and will pay out as much more next week.

The validity of the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery in Tennessee, has been affirmed by Chancellor Shackelford, of the Chancery court of State.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Commander of the District of Wilmington.

HEAD'QRS DIST. OF WILMINGTON,
Wilmington, N. C., June 23, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 21.

Brig. Gen. J. R. Hawley, having been relieved from the command of the district of Wilmington and assigned to duty elsewhere, by virtue of telegraphic instructions from Headquarters Military Division of the James, the undersigned hereby assumes command of this district. The following named officers are announced as comprising staff:

Captain Edwin C. Latimer, Act. Ass't Adjt Gen.

Surgeon S. S. Mulford, U S Vols, Medical Director.

Maj C E Pearce, 16th N Y H A, Assistant Provost Marshal.

Captain S G Hentig, U S Vols, Com. of Subsistence.

Captain U S Marble, 7th Conn Vols Act Aid de Camp.

1st Lieut John B Johnson, 6th U S C T, Act Aid de-Camp.

They will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

S. W. AMES, Brvt. Brig. Gen.

June 24th 98-3t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Clean Up Your Premises.

HEAD'QRS 20 REGT. U. S. COLORED TROOPS,
POST OF WILMINGTON,
Wilmington, N. C., June 22, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS,
No. 3.

All persons in Wilmington are forbidden to allow their houses, grounds or vaults to become filthy or offensive.

Disobedience of this Order will be punished by imprisonment at the discretion of a Military Commission.

The Street Inspector will be instructed to cause to be cleaned by hired labor, chiggoes neglected by occupants after notice to them by the Health Officer, the cost for which will be collected of such occupants, in addition to any punishment that may be awarded by a Military Commission.

By command of Bvt. Brig. Gen. J. W. Ames.

EDWIN C. LATIMER,
Captain and A. A. G.,
June 22d—96-1w Post Adjutant.

The New York *Tribune* says, "the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universaly used and have such an immense sale, is that they are always made up to the original standard, of highly invigorating material and of pure quality, although the prices have so largely advanced," etc.

The *Tribune* just hits the nail on the head. The Plantation Bitters are not only made of pure material, but the people are told what it is. The Recipe is published around each bottle, and the bottles are not reduced in size. At least twenty imitations and counterfeits have sprung up. They impose upon the people once and that's the last of them.

The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Government Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things.

" * * I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life.
REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y."

" * * Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use.
Thy friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa."

" * * I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. * The Plantation Bitters have cured me.
REV. J. S. CAT[illegible], [illegible]ester, N. Y."

" * * I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect.
G. W. D. ANDREWS,
Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O."

" * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of Liver Complaint, of which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business.
H. B. KINSLEY, Cleveland, O."

" * * The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It is like a charm.
C. C. HOOKER,
224 Broadway.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., Nov. 21, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a generally disordered system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me.—Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassfull, after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished to find the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSELL.

If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one-half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish. James Marsh, Esq., of 150 West 14th St, N. Y., says "he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse and attend them, but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old, which he has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers," etc.

Such evidence might be continued for a volume. The best evidence is to try them. They speak for themselves. Persons of sedentary habits troubled with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, etc., will find speedy relief through these Bitters.

Any person refilling bottles, or offering to sell PLANTATION BITTERS in bulk—by the gallon, or in any manner, except as above, is a swindler and imposter, with whom we shall deal as the law directs.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the habitable globe.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York.
May 31st 77-eod6m

To the Citizens of North Carolina!

The termination of a sanguinary contest, which for the past four years has presented an impassable barrier to all social or commercial intercourse between the two great sections of our country, having at length happily cleared away all obstacles to a renewal of those relations which formerly bound us together in a fraternal union, I take the earliest opportunity afforded me by this auspicious event, to greet my southern friends, and to solicit from them a renewal of that extensive business connection which for a quarter of a century has been uninterrupted save by the great public calamity to which I have adverted.

It is scarcely necessary, on the threshold of a business re union, I should repeat the warning so often given to my friends,—to beware of all those spurious and deleterious compounds which, under the specious and false titles of Imported Wines, Brandies, Holland Gin, Liquors, &c., have been equally destructive to the health of our citizens as prejudicial to the interests of the legitimate importer.

Many years of my past life have been expended in an open and candid attempt to expose these wholesale frauds; no time nor expense has been spared to accomplish this salutary purpose, and to place before my friends and the public generally, at the lowest possible market price, and in such quantities as might suit their convenience, a truly genuine imported article.

Twenty-five years' business transaction with the largest and most respectable exporting houses in France and Great Britain have afforded me unsurpassed facilities for supplying our home market with Wines, Liquors, and Liqueurs of the best and most approved brands in Europe, in addition to my own distillery in Holland for the manufacture of the "schiedam schnapps."

The latter, so long tested and approved by the medical Faculties of the United States, West Indies and South America as an invaluable Tonic—their wholesome, pleasant, and perfectly safe operation recommending them to all classes, and the facility of the home manufactured vendors of a spurious article under the same name.

I trade not I have, after much toil and expense, surrounded all my importations with safeguards which will greatly circumvent any attempt at their delivery, as I receive them from Europe, to all my customers.

I would, however, recommend to all those who it is possible, that orders be sent direct to my Depot, 22 Beaver street, New York, so that purchasers be sure of my genuine article.

In addition to the above, I have, Brandies, Wines, Rum, Whiskey, Gin, etc., a large supply of old Jamaica Rum, which I offer at reduced prices to the trade, which I would respectfully recommend to all connoisseurs of the article.

In conclusion, I would respectfully call the early attention of my southern customers to the advantage to be derived by transmitting their orders without loss of time, or calling personally at the Depot, in order to insure the fulfillment of their favors from the present large and well selected assortment.

UBALDO WOLFE,
22 Beaver street, New York.
June 21st, 1865. 95

MISCELLANEOUS.

INTERESTING TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE.

A HAND POWER PRESS, Gearnsey manufacture, platen 24 by 44, in good order, at present doing the work of THE HERALD. It is offered for sale to make room for a more rapid worker. This is an excellent chance for a country office to secure a good press at a low price.

Also, two Washington Hand Presses in first rate order.

Also, a font of Small Pica Type, nearly new, will be sold cheap if immediately applied for.

Address, THOMAS M. COOK & CO.,
Publishers Wilmington Herald,
June 22d, 1865

WANTED.

TWO purchase a good Horse and Rockaway, must be gentle and work well in Harness.
Apply to HARRISS & HOWELL.
June 20th 94-1w

DISSOLUTION.

BY the death of Robert G. Rankin, the late firm of Rankin & Martin is dissolved, and the business will be settled by the subscriber.
ALFRED MARTIN.
June 3d, 1865. 1m

THE UNDERSIGNED

HAVE just received and for sale, a large assortment of groceries, liquors, segars, dry goods, butter, cheese, lard, crockery, glassware and windsor glass; also shoes, needles, pins, fishhooks, etc.
RUSSEL & BAPPLER,
corner Water and Mulberry streets.
June 21st 95 1m

MOSQUITO NETTING.

200 PIECES Mosquito Netting, assorted colors. For sale by
THOMAS LYNCH,
11 and 12 Water st., cor. Princess st.
June 22d

JUST RECEIVED

AT 31 MARKET STREET,

A LOT of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets, Sacques and Shaky Hoods, white and colored, and a full assortment of Ribbons.
CUTLER & FRENCH.

[illegible] Carolina Clothing [illegible] and Market [illegible]

[illegible] priced Thin [illegible] Linen, Brown [illegible] Cambrics, [illegible] and Gen[illegible] articles [illegible] lowest Market [illegible] liberal terms [illegible]
[illegible] P. & R. K. PARSONS, and
GEO. WILLIE.
41 Market, between Front and Second st.
June 24 98-1w

JUST RECEIVED.

A FINE assortment of Fine Gold and Steel Spectacles for all ages, Spectacle Cases, plain and fancy Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Watch Hooks, Silver Thimbles, Masonic Pins, etc. Also, a fine lot of Plated Jewelry, fine table and tea Spoons, plated with pure silver on albatta; Guitar and Violin Strings, etc. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired at Brown & Anderdorson's old stand, 29 Market street.
WM. S. ANDERSON.
June 22d 96-3t

NEW SKIRTS FOR 1865.

The Great Invention of the Age in

HOOP SKIRTS.

J. W. BRADLEY'S New Patent DUPLEX ELLIPTIC or Double SPRING SKIRT.

THIS INVENTION consists of DUPLEX (or two) ELLIPTIC PURE REFINED STEEL SPRINGS, ingeniously BRAIDED TIGHTLY and FIRMLY together, EDGE TO EDGE, making the YOUGHEST, most FLEXIBLE, ELASTIC and DURABLE SPRING ever used.—They seldom BEND or BREAK, like the *Single Springs*, and consequently PRESERVE their PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL SHAPE MORE THAN TWICE AS LONG as any SINGLE SPRING SKIRT EVER HAS or CAN be MADE.

THE *wonderful flexibility* and great *comfort* and *pleasure* to any *Lady* wearing the *Duplex Elliptic Skirt* will be experienced particularly in all crowded *Assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, Arm Chairs*, for *Promenade* and *House Dress*, as the *Skirt* can be *folded* when in use to *occupy* a small *place* as easily and conveniently as a *Silk* or *Muslin Dress*.

A *Lady* having Enjoyed the Pleasure, Comfort and Great Convenience of *wearing* the *Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt* for a *single day* will Never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For *Children, Misses* and *Young Ladies* they are *superior* to all others.

THE HOOPS are covered with 2 ply double twisted thread and *will wear twice as long* as the Single yarn covering which is used on all Single Steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every Skirt are also *Double Steel*, and *twice or double covered* to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.

All are made of the *new* and *elegant Corded Tapes*, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the *most graceful* and *perfect shape* possible, and are unquestionably the *lightest* most *desirable, comfortable* and *economical Skirts* ever made.

WEST' BRADLEY & CARY, (late J. I. & J. O. West,) PROPRIETORS of the INVENTION, and SOLE MANUFACTURERS, 97 CHAMBERS and 79 & 81 Reade Streets, New York.

FOR SALE in all *fashionable Stores in the City*, and throughout the United States and Canadas, Mexico, Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

Inquire for The Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.
June 16th 91-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of the United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

SEVEN THIRTY-LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date of August 15th, 1864, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

U. S. 5-20 Six Per Cent.

GOLD-BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are now worth a premium of nine per cent. including gold interest from Nov., which makes the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, at current rates, including interest, about ten per cent. per annum, besides its *exemption from State and municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. more*, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to

One cent. per day on a $50 note.

Two cents	"	"	100	"
Ten	"	"	500	"
20	"	"	1000	"
$1	"	"	5000	"

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions. This is

THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET

now offered by the Government and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the

Great Popular Loan of the People.

To prevent the mutilation of the notes, the Secretary of the Treasury has given notice, that the notes are not negotiable, unless all the *unmatured* coupons are attached.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

Jay Cooke,
Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.
E. D. RYTTENBERG, Agent.
33 Market St., between Front and 2d sts.
April 29. (L4) 60