

## MAY-DAY IN NEW ORLEANS.

We copy the following from Harper's Weekly: "I was present on the first of May, at one of the most beautiful and interesting celebrations that ever occurred here—the festival of the Madison Girls' School. Pleasing as it was, it might not have been considered of sufficient public importance for mention here, if—in the present condition of New Orleans—such gatherings did not bear a political significance, and a very deep one.

May-Day has been always a time of festive gatherings for the schools here, but their celebrations were, hitherto, held indoors. On this occasion, the scene selected was the old City Park, some distance out of New Orleans; the grandest collection of old wide-spreading oaks that ever charmed the eye of painter.

Here the young ladies met, under the care of Miss Whitley, their accompanist Principal, crowned the "May Queen" with all due ceremony, and spent the whole day in dancing, music, swinging, and every species of innocent sport, in which they were joined by very many "children of larger growth" from the city. Captain Walters, Commander of the Gunboat Kineo, had kindly sent there a large quantity of canvas to lay on the grass for dancing, with abundance of ropes for swings, and detailed two or three sailors to come and arrange matters for his young friends.

In spite of the beauty and gayety of the scene, as these graceful young creatures flitted over the green sward in their light dresses, like a swarm of butterflies, I could not lose sight of the fact that this was a Union demonstration among the citizens of New Orleans, and that at least two-thirds of the children present were the offspring of enemies of the United States, either open or concealed. If such a scene appeared extraordinary to a stranger, how much more must it have done so to those old residents present, who could contrast it with the state of things existing so short a time ago!

The fact is that the school authorities here are making strenuous efforts to administer an antidote to the venomous poison of secession, too long corrupting the tender minds of the rising generation, and their efforts are being attended with the greatest success. In every public school it is now a specified *regime*, that the exercises shall daily commence and close with patriotic hymns, and that the selection of themes for recitations, &c., shall all have the same tendency. Union flags have been raised over every school-house in the first district—the Madison school having the honor of inaugurating the movement—and soon there will not be a single place of education in the city without its emblem of loyalty. By such efforts as these, and by getting these innocent young creatures to mingle frequently with friends, whom they have been cruelly taught to look upon as mortal enemies, their minds become stamped with ideas of truth, and genuine love of their country, which no amount of false teaching can hereafter erase.

It was really interesting to watch some little dark-haired Southern beauty innocently romping with her blue-eyed playfellow—the daughter of some officer from Maine or Massachusetts—and then to be reminded that the father of the former was a "registered enemy." "Do you see that exquisite girl laughing with that young officer?" said a gentleman to me, "she has a brother in the rebel army." I looked again soon afterward, and the charming young couple had walked off, in earnest conversation. Who thinks that any "North" or "South" was poisoning the current of their sweet thoughts?—Keep on your May-Day festival, my friends. I saw more, in the innocent pastimes of that one day, to undermine and overthrow the satanic rule of Jeff. Davis, than if I had seen a whole brigade of his followers annihilated on the battlefield.

Private letters from Paris state that a great change has taken place in the conduct of the Southerners in that city, since the recent speech of the Emperor Napoleon and the declarations of Earl Russell. The Southern nabobs who have hitherto exercised so great an influence upon the minds of the Parisians by their sumptuous style of living and magnificent entertainments, have been deprived of their resources by the strictness of the blockade, and have suddenly closed their doors and disappeared from the world where, not long ago, they shone with unparalleled lustre. Several wealthy families of New Orleans, Charleston and Virginia, have recently given up their splendid residences, and now live in the third or fourth storey of some boarding-house.

## CLEMENT L. VALLANDINGHAM.

The first that we can remember of this man is his appearance at Harper's Ferry on the occasion of John Brown's raid. When poor John Brown, mortally wounded, and laid by the body of his dead son, was confronted by the infuriated slaveholding leaders of Virginia, and bullied as only slave-owners can bully, the most insolent, outrageous, and brutal of the old man's tormentors was Clement L. Vallandigham. In his constituency, which is Dayton, Ohio, it does not seem, however, that the disgust which his conduct created ever where else injured him in the least. He was again returned to Congress, and took his seat as usual. Through the three sessions of the Thirty-seventh Congress he was conspicuous as an opponent of the United States and a sympathizer with the rebels. He voted against every measure which was intended to enable the Government to prosecute the war, and did everything which ingenuity and malice could devise to hamper the Administration, weaken the country, comfort the enemy and provoke foreign interference. At the election of November last he was dropped, and General Schenck elected from his district. Since then he has been perambulating the country, delivering seditious speeches, urging the people to resist the draft, misrepresenting the purposes and policy of the Government, and endeavoring to provoke an outbreak at the West. For one of these speeches he was arrested a few weeks since by order of Gen. Burnside, tried by court-martial and sentenced to imprisonment in a Federal fortress pending the war. Gen. Burnside accordingly ordered him to be taken to Fort Warren. The President has since altered this sentence to expulsion beyond the Union lines. He was accordingly taken to Gen. Rosecrans' army at Murfreesboro, and by him dispatched to the rebels under a strong escort of cavalry. The rebel officer refused to receive him, but allowed him to remain under guard until the pleasure of Jeff Davis should be ascertained. Vallandigham insisted on being considered a prisoner of war.

## THE DEATH KNEEL OF SLAVERY.

It has become an old story to "point the moral" of secession, as a political measure to secure the extension and perpetuation of Slavery, by the long patent fact, that the war inaugurated by secession is inflicting remediless wounds on the institution. Nevertheless, now and then a development of such magnitude is made in this direction, that we are obliged to treat it as a new and almost original proof of the utter ruin that Southern leaders have brought upon Slavery by their wicked attempt to rivet it more securely on the limbs of the black race.

Wherever the Union armies have marched, the death-knell of Slavery is sounded. At Norfolk, on the Peninsula, in Northern Virginia, at Memphis, Nashville and New Orleans, in all of Tennessee, at any time visited or occupied by the Union armies, Slavery is practically extinct. Not even the most strenuous slaveholder refuses to admit that so utter is the "demoralization" (another word for insubordination) of the slaves in the districts named, that no power can ever restore the relations that previously existed. And whenever a new region of slave territory is penetrated, the first sign to the outward world is the effervescence and ebullition of this same evaporating institution. As Stoneman's cavalry reached plantation after plantation, in their late bold raid into the *peninsula* of the Old Dominion, the negroes at work in the fields, surprised by their coming, stouted for joy, flung in the air their axes and hoes, loosed their masters' horses from ploughs, and followed the raiders in their bold ride for liberty. The most striking spectacle that met the eyes of the Union forces that greeted Kilpatrick on his arrival at Gloucester Point, was the cloud of slaves that hung about his rear—at least a thousand, it was said, having found means of following him on his march, and through the rebel lines.

Grierson, in Mississippi, had a very similar experience in the spontaneous uprising of the slaves to hail his coming. But his ride was too fearfully long and tedious to give many of the poor people a chance to follow him. The fact, however, has been established, all through the State of Mississippi, to the entire satisfaction of the negro mind, that the "Yankees" can reach the plantations—that the masters flee in terror at their coming—and they are not slow in concluding that "the year of jubilee" is at hand. In the extatic state of mind that such a vision leaves them, they are not worth much more to hoe corn and scrape cotton for anybody—not even for themselves—the present season.

But the signal event that it was our purpose in commencing this article, to dwell briefly upon, is that given in the extracts from New Orleans papers, which we published yesterday, wherein it is stated that a great caravan, made up of 600 wagons, 3,000 mules, 1,500 head of cattle, and 6,000 negroes, had moved from Western Louisiana, mainly from the track of

Gen. Banks' late march, and reached a place of safety within our lines. This whole movement was one of population—the wagons containing families of slaves and their clothing—the cattle being for their food, and the horses and mules for their service. All was under a military convoy, and though the train which was miles in length, was several times attacked and annoyed on the march, it came through without the loss of a man, animal or wagon. So great an exodus of population from a region equal to support them has not been seen in modern times. It has its manifest explanation in the operations of the war on Slavery. By hundreds and thousands, and soon, we apprehend, by tens of thousands, will slaves cast off their already broken shackles, and assert a claim to freedom—which claim they will doubtless be able to make good in the weakness and prostration of Southern power. And thus, Slavery rightly dies by the hands of those who thought to extend it.

## ANOTHER GROOM FROM RICHMOND.

When the Richmond *Examiner*, or the Richmond *Whig*, or the Richmond *Sentinel*, comes out with violent tirades in regard to the war, and the manner and spirit of conducting it, we republish them for what they are worth, which is in most cases not much. The *Examiner* delights in fine writing, in extravagant sentiments, in hyperboles, and startling figures of speech. It is democratic, but delights to poke the administration of Jeff Davis between the ribs. The *Whig* is a duller paper, but *Whig* in politics, and quite as unamiable as the *Examiner* toward the Rebel powers that be. The *Sentinel* is a new organ at Richmond, lately transferred from Fredericksburgh, and seems to represent the sovereignty of the Old Dominion, rather than the Administration or the opposition. When these papers speak of the Confederacy, it is not "by authority." They receive none of the confidence of the rebel chiefs at Richmond. This honor is reserved to the *Enquirer* and the *Dispatch*, but the former more especially. When the *Enquirer*, therefore, writes such a despairing and demoralizing article as the one we quoted yesterday, bewailing the "raids" that are daily making in rebel territory, and threatening "bloody retaliation" and reprisals, we may know that the shaft of Northern military power is touching the marrow in Jeff Davis' bones.

The *Enquirer* is somewhat ambiguous in its threats, but that very fact proves the extremity of its masters. They are goaded to desperation, but know not how nor where to strike. The *Enquirer* says: "There is no necessity to particularize, or to give our enemies information; enough to show that in any measures, whether of bloody retaliation or invasion with fire and sword, we shall be justified now to our consciences." Bloody retaliation, as the alternative of "invasion by fire and sword," must mean the murder of prisoners in their hands, or such Unionists as by any means may fall into their hands. It can mean nothing else in this connection, and we call attention to it as the evidence of an insane and desperate rage. But when we capture Vicksburg and its garrison, Jeff Davis will not rave so blindly.—N. Y. Times, June 13.

## GOVERNOR ANDREW G. CURTIN.

Of all the public men now prominent in the country there is no one who has created a deeper interest in, and none deserves better for the untiring energy and faithful devotion in aiding to maintain the integrity of our Government.

Governor Curtin is about forty-five years of age, and was born in Centre County, Pennsylvania. His education was liberal, and having graduated at the law school connected with Dickinson College, Carlisle, he commenced the practice of law at Bellefonte, the seat of justice of his native county. For some years he devoted himself exclusively to his profession, and earned an enviable reputation as a counsellor and as an advocate. His prominence in the politics of the State was in the Presidential canvass of 1844. He entered upon this with zeal, and became recognized as one of the most efficient stump speakers of the day. From that time he actively participated in all political contests in the State. Upon the election of Governor Pollock he was proffered the position of Secretary of State and Superintendent of Common Schools. Although the youngest man who had ever filled these offices, his administration of them was marked by an untiring fidelity to the public interests; and his labors in this department, while they exhibited signal ability, contributed largely to the success of Governor Pollock's administration.

In the early part of the year 1860 a State convention was held at Harrisburg for the selection of a gubernatorial candidate. This being the year of the Presidential election, the action of the convention was looked forward to with greater anxiety than had, perhaps, ever been known in Pennsylvania. General Hone of Pittsburgh, Judge Haines of Chester, Taggart of Northumberland, and Covode of Westmoreland, were among the candidates. Each of them had

warm and devoted friends, who had not failed to exert themselves for the success of their respective candidates. It, however, soon became manifest that the advantages were on the side of Curtin, and upon the third ballot he was nominated by an overwhelming majority. He immediately went into the canvass with a spirit and activity that his warmest admirers could scarcely expect him to maintain to the end; but in this measure he showed that he had not himself overmeasured his strength. His Democratic competitor, the Hon. Henry D. Foster, was warmly esteemed by his party friends; and, doubtless, feeling the contest to be one of overwhelming importance, he also manifested a determination to exert his utmost powers as the standard-bearer of his party. The rival candidates both went upon the stump; and without any disposition to detract from the merits of

General Foster, it is impossible to deny that the great success of Governor Curtin as a public speaker contributed largely to the result of his election by a triumphant majority. The National Convention at Chicago for the nomination of a Presidential candidate occurred during the summer. Governor Curtin was alive to the fact that there would be some candidates presented to that body whose nomination would, to say the least, act as a dead weight in the preliminary contest in Pennsylvania at the October elections. His personal interests were involved in this; but above all, and as was shown by his course, of infinitely larger consideration to his mind would be the public calamity that might follow an injudicious nomination. With characteristic boldness and candor he prepared to do what he could toward preventing any unwise nomination by going to Chicago in person, there openly to disclose his views and convictions, rather than to pursue the secret and torturous paths of chicanery and intrigue, by which, it is true, he might have averted much of personal enmity and bitterness that would possibly flow from chafed and disappointed aspirants for political elevation. He then and there claimed to know the people of Pennsylvania, their prevailing sentiments, and the temper in which the nomination of this or that candidate would be accepted. The stake which he held, and the right afforded by his position for him to speak with somewhat of authority, were accepted as of influential value. It is but just to say that the result showed him to have been right, and that on this occasion, as in the many emergencies that have arisen since he came into authority as Governor, he has never failed in his estimate of public sentiment throughout the Keystone State.

With clear and decided convictions upon every question that has arisen during his eventful administration, he has yet never permitted himself to be carried away from his contemplation and study of the mind of the people. Of this great essential of practical statesmanship he has time and again shown himself the possessor, as he has also illustrated its inevitable importance. While watching the current of popular events he has neither permitted himself to lose sight of the breakers and shoals that must needs be avoided, nor has he fallen into the contrary error of seeking to traverse the ocean of great events upon which the nation is embarked by a system of back-water navigation.

The following is a translation of an advertisement which appeared in a French paper ornamented with a wood cut of Noah's ark:—"NOAH'S WINE."—The vine which produces it is to be traced, according to tradition, to that which the good father Noah planted when he came out of the ark. In order to make it known at the soirees which are now commencing, it will be sold at present at four francs a bottle, but afterwards will be raised to six francs. Nectar, ambrosia, is nothing compared to this wine. It made the good father Noah tipsy, which is saying everything. The patriarch was not a man to get tipsy on bad wine."

GOLD FISH.—In cases where gold fish are kept in vessels in rooms, they should be kept in spring water. The water will require to be changed, according to the size of the vessel or the number of fish kept therein, but it is not well to change the water too often. A vessel that will hold a common-sized pail of water, two fish may be kept in by changing the water once a fortnight, and so on in proportion. If any food is supplied them, it should be a few crumbs of bread dropped in the water once or twice a week.

"Man," says Adam Smith, "is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does this: no dog exchanges bones with another."