

The Newberry Herald.

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JOB PRINTING

Done with Neatness and Dispatch. Terms Cash.

[For the Herald.] Messrs. Editors: In this communication I purpose to give you a short description of the great city of Berlin, the Prussian Capital—a city famous for so many ages, and still ranks among the first and greatest metropolises in all Europe; as well as Wittenberg and Dresden. Berlin is a beautiful city—or if that be too lame an epithet—I will say a magnificent city, rich in works of art, museums, public institutions, and numberless palaces. How full of historic interest, what mighty conflicts crowd before the mind's eye, as we gaze on that celebrated statue of Frederick the Great, and at the mere mention of Brandenburg Gate, can we not see that serious, austere-looking and far-famed Bonaparte as he marches his victorious legions beneath his high arches! Yes, he in his onward and huge sweep of desolation, entered that very gate, erected in 1789, and carried as a trophy to France the beautiful bronze quadriga which stands over the central or royal arch. This, however, was restored to Prussia after the battle of Waterloo, and was then brought back to Berlin and placed in the same place whence it had been taken.

The noted street, about which nearly every one has heard something called *Unter den Linden*, from its fine avenue of limes, is one of the finest streets I have seen in Europe. This street, or the beautiful part of it, extends from the Brandenburg Gate, to the equestrian statue of Frederick the Great, which makes it at least an English mile in length: it has two avenues of trees in the centre, the two exterior rows being almost entirely lime trees, but the interior rows are mixed, platanus, acacia, and aspen: it is one hundred yards wide, perfectly straight from end to end; add to this the magnificent shops on either side, four or five royal palaces, the offices of the French and Russian Legation, the fine building of one of the best universities in the world, many beautiful marble statues interspersed here and there throughout the avenues, numberless fine equipages dashing by, and a multitude of finely dressed promenaders, and then you will have some idea of this noted street. Most of the other streets in Berlin are plain and without ornament; there are, however, some open squares or squares adorned with statues.

The equestrian statue of Frederick the Great is one of the most magnificent monuments in Europe; covering the sides of a pedestal of granite, twenty-five feet high, are bronze groups, size of life, of all the leading generals and statesmen in the Seven Years' War, amounting in all to thirty-one persons. Chief among these are four of his generals: the Duke of Brunswick, Prince Heinrich of Prussia, General Seydlitz, and General Zieten. At each corner of the pedestal, above the groups, are figures of Justice, Prudence, Fortitude, and Temperance; between these are bas-reliefs representing different periods in the life of Frederick: the Muse teaching him history, Mercury giving him a sword; walking in the gardens of his palace surrounded with greyhounds, his favorite companions; playing on his flute; in the Weaver's hut; and drawing the plan of a battle after his defeat at Mollwitz. On the front tablet is the following inscription: To Frederick the Great, Frederick William III, 1797, completed by Frederick William IV, 1851.

The equestrian statue is seventeen feet high, and most perfect in all its proportions; a mantle hangs from the monarch's shoulders, all its stick hanging from his wrist; all is most perfect and true to life. It is the production of Rauch. M. Laine, speaking of Berlin, says that it has the air of the metropolis of a kingdom of yesterday; no Gothic churches, narrow streets, fantastic gables, no historical stone and lime, no remnants of the picturesque age, to recall the olden times. Voltaire in satin breeches and powdered peruke, Frederick the Great in Jack-boots and pig-tail, and the French classical age of Louis XIV, are the men and times Berlin calls up to the traveller. Berlin is a city of palaces, that is, of huge, barrack-like edifices, with pillars, statues, &c. The features which strike the eye, are vast fronts of buildings, ornaments, statues, inscriptions, a profusion of gilding, gables, and entry boxes; the movable

are sentries presenting arms every minute, officers with feathers, and orders passing unceasingly, hackney coaches rattling about, and numbers of well dressed people. It is a curious illustration of the difference between the civilization of the fine arts and that of the useful arts in their influences on social well-being, that this city, as populous as Glasgow or Manchester, has an Italian Opera, a vast number of theatres, a large picture gallery, a statue gallery, and museums of all kinds; a musical academy, schools of all descriptions, a University with over one hundred professors, the most distinguished men of science who can be collected in Germany, and is undoubtedly the capital, the central point of taste in the fine arts, and of mind and intelligence in literature for a vast proportion of the enlightened and refined of the European population. Berlin is the first city in Germany for the variety of its manufacturing works—the principal are those of cloth, linen, carpets, silks, ribbons, and printed cottons, Berlin jewelry, paper, porcelain, and musical instruments. It is the great centre of instruction and intellectual development in Northern Germany: Its libraries are large, and educational establishments very numerous. Its University, founded in 1808, comprising schools of jurisprudence, medicine and philosophy, has nearly two thousand scholars. It has an Academy of Fine Arts, an Academy of Sciences, an Academy for the Encouragement of Industry, and an Academy of Music, a Geographical Society, and Society of Natural History, a Theological Seminary, Schools of Artillery, Military Engineering, Architecture, Sculpture, Painting and Music.

The Museums and Picture Gallery of Berlin are among the finest in Europe—and as to the buildings, especially those of the Museums, there are few that can surpass them. The splendid marble columns and staircases, the cleanliness which prevails, and the order in which every thing is arranged, renders the effect truly magnificent. At the entrance of the Old Museum is that celebrated statue of the Amazon, by Kiss; this statue, and the beautiful frescoes with which the wall or sides of the portico are adorned, are the admired of all admirers. The frescoes are by Cornelius, and are allegorical representations of the creation of the universe. On the first floor is the Museum of Antiquities, on the second the Sculpture Gallery, and on the third the Picture Gallery. In the rear of the Old Museum, and connected with it by a covered arcade, stands the New Museum, a most splendid building rich in antiquities, Egyptian and Northern, as well as historical and ethnological collections. The Picture Gallery is divided into forty departments, containing productions from celebrated French, Italian, Spanish, Dutch, Flemish, and German masters. The gem here, and one which every one is anxious to see, though few can appreciate, is a celebrated production of Raphael, the "Madonna Anagnina." It is in a large oak frame, and in many places the coloring is entirely gone. The Virgin and the Child are represented at the time the Magi arrived to worship the Infant Christ. I can't give any opinion as to this famous painting, for I am unable to view or think of the painting apart from its world-renowned painter—but it is certainly damaged considerably by time, and is not now what it was when fresh from his hands. There are also two paintings here by Correggio, "Jo and the Cloud" and "Leda and the Swan," which are not only very beautiful productions of a celebrated master, but the incidents connected with them, are notorious, as well as interesting. They belonged to Philippe, Duke of Orleans, while regent of France, and at that time they were considered the most precious gems in his gallery. At his death they descended to his son, Louis, Duke of Orleans, who was noted for his piety. He, from motives of false delicacy, cut out the heads of Jo and Leda, and burnt them; and also cut to pieces the picture of Leda, but fortunately they, (the pieces,) were not destroyed. They were preserved and afterward put together, and the two heads painted by a French and German Artist. This was done, too, with so much skill as to be entirely imperceptible. In the Sculpture gallery is Canova's *Helene*, one of his Chief *oeuvre*, and is of itself, in my humble opinion, worth the fatigue of many miles travelling just to see. It is a statue of ordinary height, of perfectly white marble, and as far as posture, symmetry, and perfect uniqueness are concerned, it is utterly impossible for me to describe. The posture is that of the *Comes de Medici*, and as a whole is something upon which we can gaze for hours, and then leave it reluctantly.

The Theatres of Berlin are numerous, and they rank among the first in Europe. The Italian Opera House is doubtless the finest on the Continent, and I have certainly never seen such an Opera Company and such a *corps de ballet* under one roof. There is no city where music is more universally patronized, or where the Opera is better performed or more heartily appreciated than in Berlin. A celebrated writer says in speaking about the same matter, that "It is not fashion, but a passion for the art, that prompts the crowd of admiring listeners to congregate in the Opera house—listeners whose judicious applause is at once illustrative of their taste for, and knowledge of, good music." But enough has already been said about this interesting city, so we will now to Dresden via Wittenberg—the latter place, however, will be disposed of after a very short notice.

Wittenberg is a fortified town, sixty miles from Berlin, is situated on the River Elbe, and contains about 12,000 inhabitants. It is principally noted for being the place where Martin Luther first commenced his war against the evils and abuses of the Church of Rome. It was for this, of course, that I visited it, more than for anything else. He was professor of Philosophy and Theology in the University of Wittenberg, the same school where Shakespeare's Hamlet studied. The *Schloss Kirche* is the principal building; it was against the doors of this church that Luther hung up his ninety-five arguments against the Church of Rome, offering to defend them against all the world. In the centre of the Church are two tablets let into the floor, pointing out the spot where Luther and his friend Melancthon lie buried. Luther, who at first only attacked the abuses of the Church, afterward attacked the authority of the Pope, the belief in purgatory, the celibacy of the priests, the possession of temporal wealth, the doctrine of transubstantiation, and the mass. He married a nun, Catharine de Bore, by whom he had six children—was afterward excommunicated by the Pope, and Henry VIII, of England, wrote strongly against him. He burnt the bulls of the Pope, and responded to Henry in the strongest terms, when the Duchy of Saxony, Denmark and Sweden took his part in the quarrel. At the Diet of Worms he supported his opinions—the first Diet of Spire held in 1526, acknowledged the liberty of conscience; that held in 1529, desiring to rescind the acknowledgment of the first, the Lutherans protested against it, from whence is derived the name of Protestants. In addition to the tombs of Luther and Melancthon in the Schloss Kirche, are the monuments of Frederick the Wise and John the Steadfast, both of whom were strong supporters of Luther and his doctrines. In the Market Place there is a Gothic Temple of iron, and in it a bronze statue of Luther, erected in 1821, with this inscription in German: "If it be the work of God, it will endure; if of man, it will perish." In the University building where he resided after he was married, there still remains his chair, table, bench, and two portraits of him by Cranach, who was a native of Wittenberg; also a cast of his face taken after death. Many of the nobles of the earth have stood in this room, and left their names on the walls as memorials of their visit; among others, Peter the Great, who wrote his name with chalk over the door: It is now covered with a piece of glass to preserve from the touch of the curious. The ancient University here was removed in 1814, and united to that of Halle. Well, this much for Wittenberg, so we will proceed at once to Dresden.

Dresden, the capital of the Kingdom of Saxony, is delightfully situated on both banks of the Elbe; and its position, which dates back to a period prior to the 10th Century, is excellent, over 400 feet above the level of the sea, in the midst of the Saxon vine-districts, and occupies the most beautiful and richly cultivated portion of the valley of the Elbe. In the suburbs the succession of rising vineyards, groves, meadows, gardens, and orchards, the whole studded with charming villas, make us easily imagine the Elbe to be the Arno, and that we are in "La belle Firenze," and that the city itself may well be termed the German Florence. There are few capitals in Europe can compete with Dresden in works of art, and none in the value of its immense collections of precious stones, curiosities, and objects of *arte*. The city is divided by the river into two parts, old and new, which are connected by a strong massive bridge, 1499 feet long, and 30 wide. This bridge is said to have been built with the proceeds of the sale of dispensations from the Pope for selling eggs and butter during

It is a work of two great an undertaker to mention in detail even the most interesting of the works of art in this great city—so will specify only a few things of note and interest. The Royal Palace, is a gloomy, dirty-looking mass of brick and mortar, and one should judge of its contents from its attractive looks without, he would not feel much inclined to enter. The interior is fitted up somewhat like most other large palaces; but the collection of diamonds is perhaps the richest in the world—\$15,000,000 worth in one room! In the second room is the celebrated Statue of Charles II, which was hewn from a solid block of cast iron; there are also in the same room two beautiful horses heads, and a crucifix carved by Michael Angelo. But the most dazzling of all is a room further on, about the seventh or eighth in number, which contains the entire regalia of Frederick Augustus II, used at his coronation as King of Poland. Here, on every side you find, are precious relics, and of marvellous value, which bewilder the senses to think of—diamonds, crowns, sceptres, chains, orders of the Garter, Golden Fleece, and Polish Eagle—diamonds too of the purest water, weighing from forty to fifty carats! The greatest curiosity in this room though, is "The Coat of the Great Mogul," of the finest gold, and worked with the most delicate and exquisite taste. It consists in all of one hundred and thirty-eight figures, which the artist, Dinglinger, the Court Jeweler, was six years in making. The carving and enameling of this gem is perfectly magnificent—its cost was \$45,000.

Next is the Picture Gallery, which is rich beyond description; and this is owing too to the fact that it has been very fortunate in the vicissitudes of war, and last, but by no means least, to the great munificence of its princes. I mean, of course, that it has been particularly fortunate as to its works of art, and paintings especially; for the city itself has suffered severely from the hands of invaders on many occasions—Frederick the Great battered down his churches, laid its streets in ruin, entered the city as a conqueror, levied his contributions, and superintended the government, yet asked permission of the conquered Electress to visit the Picture Gallery; and strange to say, even Napoleon I respected so much this celebrated gallery of paintings, that he carried not a single one of its gems to France. First of all then, is the world-renowned "Madonna del San Sisto" of Raphael. Augustus III purchased this from the Duke of Modena's collection at the round sum of \$40,000. This, as well as the master piece of Holbein, also a Madonna, has a separate room for exhibition. The painting of Raphael represents the Virgin as she ascends to heaven bearing the Infant Christ in her arms; and below on either side, is his Holiness, Pope Sixtus, and St. Barbara; and just in front are two little angel-boys, with bright, beaming countenances of love and devotion—all are gazing upon the Holy Pair, with the deepest veneration and awe, thus making as a whole one of the loveliest and most noble conceptions, and perhaps, the finest in execution, of all this mighty master's productions. In this gallery we also see one of Correggio's celebrated works—"The Virgin and Child in the Morning." It represents the Child lying in the straw, while the Virgin mother bends above the Infant, undazzled by the emission of his supernatural light, yet her companion is compelled to shield her eyes with her hands from this dazzling light.

In addition to its rich collections of works of art, its multiplicity of men of learning and talent, its splendid opera, its advantages for education, its select and elegant society, its healthy and bracing climate, (a monument has been erected to commemorate the fact that the cholera has never visited the city,) the Saxon Capital is said to be one of the most economical cities in Europe.

SPERO. Pensacola, Florida, has been sold out, and the best of the joke is that she has bid herself in. The carpet-baggers and sealawags who run the city government had levied illegal taxes that the city would not pay, and the property was put up for sale for taxes. Nobody would bid, and the city bought in the property. The next move, we suppose, will be to expel the citizens from the property, and we shall then see a city without inhabitants, and owned by a corporation that has no constituents. Young lady physicians are multiplying throughout the country, and as a result, it is said, the young men are getting more sickly than they used to be.

The Occupation of Rome.

SURRENDER OF THE ETERNAL CITY—ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION OF THE ITALIANS—THE PEOPLE WILD WITH JOY.

The following account of the capture of Rome is taken from the special correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune. It is dated Rome, Sept. 20. I left Monte Rotondo at 3 in the morning, and arrived at Villa Casalini a few minutes before 5. At 5 o'clock precisely we heard the first shot. A battery had been posted on a terrace, about 200 yards from where I was standing, and it was aimed to open a breach on the right side of Porta Pia.—Two pieces of artillery had been posted along the road exactly opposite the gate Porta Pia, and the intention was to demolish the gate. Gen. Ferrero's artillery was doing the same thing at the Porta del Popolo, and Gen. Angelini, who had come from Naples only a few hours before, was opening breachers and doing hard work near St. Giovanni and St. Lorenzo. The precision of fire of the Italian artillery was marvellous. The fire had been going for several hours, and long columns of black smoke rose in the sky. The breach was half effected when in the rear of it we perceived that a house belonging to the Bonapartes had taken fire. At 9 precisely, a bombshell fell on the roof of the St. Agnese Church, about ten yards from the place where I was standing, smashed the ceiling and fell into the church. An order was immediately given to several soldiers to mount to the top of the tower and hoist the white flag of the Geneva Convention. Several wounded men had already been brought in, and it bombshells had continued to be aimed in that direction the results would have been serious. At 10:30 a strong fire of masonry was heard. I ran along the pathway and saw that the two cannons on the road had ceased firing. I entered the Pardonio Tulliano on the left of the road, and in a few minutes was opposite the Porta Pia.

The masonry fire had ceased and the Pontifical Zouaves had hoisted a white flag. The 35th Battalion of Bersaglieri (sharpshooters) mounted the barricade, when the rascally Zouaves fired again, killing on the spot Signor Patelleri, the Major of the battalion. A feeling of furious indignation seized every Italian soldier. Gen. Caseny, with his wounded arm, and his staff, marched in front, sword in hand, to the barricade. The 40th and 41st Regiments of infantry followed. The first officer who advanced was Signor Valuzzi, who had been exiled from Rome for 11 years, and was now rejoicing to see the place of his nativity again. Just as he reached the top of the barricade he fell dead on the ground, struck by a bullet in the forehead. A few hours afterward, in Rome, I saw his mother looking among the ranks of the 40th Battalion, trying to find her son. No one had courage to tell her of his sad fate.

The soldiers mount the barricade with glee and laughter. The Colonel of the regiment rides to the very top of the barricade; he is smoking a cigar, appears to look proudly on his soldiers and to care little for the bullets whistling about him. The troops have occupied the gates, the Papal artillery surrenders, and firing ceases. On the left there is a tramp of horses, and a long row of carriages in splendid livery appears. This is the Diplomatic Corps going in grand procession to the headquarters of Gen. Cadorna, to treat for capitulation. The barricade is strewn with wounded, and their comrades seize the opportunity to place them on litters and convey them to the hospital. There is much bloodshed, and the shrieks of the sufferers are appalling. Porta Pia is in ruins, and covered with mattresses which had been used as breastworks and were now on fire. But hundreds of exiles, with tears of joy in their eyes, were happy in the prospect of entering again their native city. While the 40th Regiment was waiting orders, I went in advance. The Piazza de Termini is filled by Papal artillery, a regiment of Zouaves and a squadron of cavalry all armed and awaiting orders. Penetrating to the Piazza di Monte Cavallo I find the Piazza occupied by Papal artillery. An Italian soldier summons the Papal captain to surrender, and the 41st Regiment arrives and the Zouaves and other Papal troops are disarmed. People immediately begin to pour into the square from every quarter, bearing tricolor flags, shouting acclamations to the King and the Italian army. At the bottom of the esplanade leading from Piazza di Monte Cavallo to Piazza Colonna,

The Woman's Hotel.

CONDITION OF MR. STEWART'S GREAT ENTERPRISE—ITS PROGRESS AND OBJECTS.

The great Woman's Hotel of Mr. Stewart, in New York, on Fourth avenue, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets, has reached the third of its seven stories, and is fast becoming an object of interest to the crowds daily passing its rising walls. THE DIMENSIONS. The whole building is to be of iron, filled with brick, and will be thoroughly fire proof. It will cover an area of 4,000 square feet, the front on Fourth avenue measuring 192 feet, and the two fronts of Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets, 205 feet respectively. The architectural design of the structure is modern French Gothic, with a mansard roof, in the upper part of which will be an additional story to those enumerated. The color is to be white, and the height of the building at the highest parts of the roof, one hundred and nine feet. The main part of the structure, to the outside, is to be thirty feet, and to this the roof will add twelve feet at the sides, and eighteen feet at the several centres, on the different stories. The principal entrance on Fourth avenue is 43 feet wide, and the portico front, two stories in height, is already built, together with the outlines of twenty-four stores, each 52 feet deep by 17 wide, which are comprehended in the first story. A wide staircase will lead from the vestibule to the upper stories. This vestibule will have tall and massive pillars, and beyond it will be a half thirty feet wide, paved with marble, and containing double flights of stairs. Elevators will be constructed on each side of these. The interior court-yard, which the building surrounds, measures 94 feet by 116, and will afford light to the inner rooms, which do not face the street. The house has advanced sufficiently far to display this design. In the centre of the square will be a fountain. The basement is fourteen feet below the level of the street, and, among other conveniences located there, will be an engine for heating the building, moving the elevators, aiding in the laundry work, and driving the cooling fans that are to play in various parts of the house. The bath-rooms will also be situated there. The kitchen and laundry arrangements will be conducted on the most improved hotel plans. Ventilating shafts will run from the basement to the roof. The height of the first story is 192 feet, the second 14 feet 2 inches, the third yet unfinished, 14 to 13 feet 7 inches, the fourth 12 feet, the fifth 12 feet, the sixth 11 feet 5 inches, and the seventh 7 feet 11 inches. The laundry and kitchen are to be on the first floor, at the back of the building, where stores cannot be constructed, and above these will be the dining room, 92 feet by 39, a hall for lectures and concerts, the reading room and library. The sleeping rooms will be both single and double, the former being 16 by 18 feet, and the latter 8 by 9 feet.

THE COST OF BOARD. The rent to each tenant will be hereafter fixed, but it will not probably exceed one dollar a week. Food will be furnished on the restaurant plan, and will be charged at original cost, with a small addition for the expense of preparation, service, rent, &c. Inasmuch as the establishment is calculated to hold fifteen hundred persons, the proportion of expense on each dish will be far less than if a small number were participated. Coffee or tea will not exceed two cents a cup; meat, five cents a plate; vegetables, one to two cents a dish; and other articles in proportion. Experience at the Woman's Hotel at 45 Elizabeth street, conducted on the same plan, but where the numbers do not exceed two hundred and fifty inmates, demonstrates that meat can be remuneratively furnished at eight cents; coffee and tea at three cents; vegetables at two cents; and pudding at three cents. A resident can live well there, including washing, for \$3.50 a week, and in Mr. Stewart's establishment the cost to each inmate will probably not exceed \$2 to \$3 according to the quality and quantity of food indulged in.

RECEPTION OF THE LIBERATORS.

In the morning Gen. Cadorna and his staff entered the city by the Porta Pia. He was followed by the Thirtieth Division. The reception given to him and his army was splendid. The streets were as full as they possibly could be, and the banners had the greatest difficulty in proceeding. The balconies bent under the weight of so many people. To one looking down the Corso, the very houses seemed to move, for the banners and the thousands of waving handkerchiefs hid every inch of wall and roof from sight. Gen. Cardona alighted at the Piazza Colonna. He witnessed from the balcony the defile of the whole division and then retired, but the cheers of the thousands who filled the square compelled him to show himself to the people. Waving his handkerchief he cried: "Long live Rome, the Capital of Italy."

ENTHUSIASM OF THE PEOPLE.

The general commanding one of the brigades of Italian troops was actually besieged by men, women, and children kissing his hands and the very legs of his horse, and crying "Long live our liberators!" About 50 men ran up the staircase of the capital, broke open the doors, ascended the towers, and hoisted the Italian flag. The event foretold by Calvino, and which had influenced every act of the Italian people for eleven years, was now fulfilled.—Bells pealed. The military band played the Royal March. Thousands of people shouted, "Long live Victor Emmanuel!"

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THE RULES OF THE HOUSE.

As is well understood, this enterprise of Mr. Stewart's intended for the benefit of single women, whose means will not conveniently allow a payment of the high charges for board now exacted in this city. The furniture and general fitting up will be those of a first-class hotel. No restraint of any description will be laid upon the inmates beyond an interdiction, usual in all hotels, from entering the domestic departments. Visitors of both sexes will be allowed, and ingress an egress at all hours will be permitted, as elsewhere. Any applicants with satisfactory references will be received, but the room rent will be required strictly in advance. Food will be paid for when consumed.

The Governor's Proclamation.

We call special attention to Gov. Scott's proclamation, published in our advertising columns, which commands the abandonment under penalty of imprisonment, of all military organizations not authorized under the militia law, and approved by him. We were aware of the provisions of the militia law, when we advised the organization of white companies (service in the militia); but inasmuch as colored companies formed in the same way have been accepted, we saw no harm in following the governor's lead, even when he departed from a strict compliance with all the provisions of the act.

But the issue of a proclamation declaring this course illegal puts a different face on the matter. His excellency, by this proclamation, declares it a crime for white men to put any check upon an unconstitutional "National Guard"—unconstitutional because it violates the civil rights act of Congress, which provides that there shall be no distinction in civil and political rights (which includes the right to bear arms in the militia), on account of race and color. He steps out in front of his "picket line" and places himself in conflict with this act of Congress, by declaring it a penitentiary offence for white men to aspire to the honor of serving in the militia, and why? Because he has already armed and equipped the men he wants for his own purposes.

But, however inconsistently with the constitution the governor may construe and execute the militia law, his position gives his construction the sanction of legality until it is nullified by some higher tribunal. There is no immediate prospect of this question being brought into the United States courts, nor is it specially desirable that it should be. The governor's proclamation, in the meantime, has all the authority of law, and we neither wish to violate a recognized law, even when it bears oppressively upon a large portion of our people, nor by anything published in our columns to induce any of our citizens to render themselves liable to false imprisonment.

For these reasons we modify our previous advice, and recommend the formation of Union Reform clubs in lieu of military organizations. The organization we desire is not for the purposes of "arming, drilling, exercising the manual of arms or military manœuvres." It is for the mutual protection of our civil and personal rights, and this can be secured equally as well by a political as a military organization. So far as a "proud, pomp and circumstance of glorious war" is concerned, we are willing to leave all that to our colored brethren, for whose naturally martial spirit it has special attractions. We therefore recommend that all persons who have joined military companies disband forthwith, and organize Union Reform clubs.

Can his Excellency trump up any law against political organizations? If so, we request him to speak out at once in another proclamation on the subject.—Yorkville Enquirer.

One of the oldest lawyers says that the three most troublesome cliques he ever had were a young woman who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

A lady in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, amused herself in church on Sunday by counting the different styles of doing up the hair, and found fifty-one.

many women in this city, but another year may pass before it becomes ready for occupation.

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The Governor's Proclamation.

We call special attention to Gov. Scott's proclamation, published in our advertising columns, which commands the abandonment under penalty of imprisonment, of all military organizations not authorized under the militia law, and approved by him. We were aware of the provisions of the militia law, when we advised the organization of white companies (service in the militia); but inasmuch as colored companies formed in the same way have been accepted, we saw no harm in following the governor's lead, even when he departed from a strict compliance with all the provisions of the act.

But the issue of a proclamation declaring this course illegal puts a different face on the matter. His excellency, by this proclamation, declares it a crime for white men to put any check upon an unconstitutional "National Guard"—unconstitutional because it violates the civil rights act of Congress, which provides that there shall be no distinction in civil and political rights (which includes the right to bear arms in the militia), on account of race and color. He steps out in front of his "picket line" and places himself in conflict with this act of Congress, by declaring it a penitentiary offence for white men to aspire to the honor of serving in the militia, and why? Because he has already armed and equipped the men he wants for his own purposes.

But, however inconsistently with the constitution the governor may construe and execute the militia law, his position gives his construction the sanction of legality until it is nullified by some higher tribunal. There is no immediate prospect of this question being brought into the United States courts, nor is it specially desirable that it should be. The governor's proclamation, in the meantime, has all the authority of law, and we neither wish to violate a recognized law, even when it bears oppressively upon a large portion of our people, nor by anything published in our columns to induce any of our citizens to render themselves liable to false imprisonment.

For these reasons we modify our previous advice, and recommend the formation of Union Reform clubs in lieu of military organizations. The organization we desire is not for the purposes of "arming, drilling, exercising the manual of arms or military manœuvres." It is for the mutual protection of our civil and personal rights, and this can be secured equally as well by a political as a military organization. So far as a "proud, pomp and circumstance of glorious war" is concerned, we are willing to leave all that to our colored brethren, for whose naturally martial spirit it has special attractions. We therefore recommend that all persons who have joined military companies disband forthwith, and organize Union Reform clubs.

Can his Excellency trump up any law against political organizations? If so, we request him to speak out at once in another proclamation on the subject.—Yorkville Enquirer.

One of the oldest lawyers says that the three most troublesome cliques he ever had were a young woman who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

A lady in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, amused herself in church on Sunday by counting the different styles of doing up the hair, and found fifty-one.

The Free Masons in the German and French armies have given earnest evidence of their brotherhood and humanity during the war.

There is a planter in Bullock county, Ala., who has not bought a bushel of corn or a pound of bacon for thirty-seven years.