

EFFECTS OF THE WAR ON POPULATION.

There can be no room for doubt, that the effects of the late dreadful conflict will be manifest in the census of 1870. If the census were to be taken this year or the next, it would show these effects still more strikingly. The coming four or five years, previous to the general enumeration, will shade off the outlines of the change in the ratio of our increase, so that the abrupt check of population occasioned by the war will not so sensibly appear. But that deaths have increased, and marriages and births decreased, beyond the ordinary ratio, is evident. And it is equally evident, that, as a necessary consequence, a check has been given to the growth of population.

How extensive this check has been, cannot, for want of an accurate enumeration, be determined. If we had the exact number of births and deaths, it would only afford materials for an approximate estimate, since a large proportion of the deaths caused by the war was made up of young men of marriageable, and of vigorous constitution, who, but for the war, might and probably would have been heads of families and fathers of children.

The only authentic figures that we have seen on this subject are those of a report to the Legislature of Massachusetts, embracing the registry of marriages, births and deaths in that Commonwealth. Before proceeding to consider the statements of that document, it is proper to notice that it embraces only the year 1863. A report of 1864, the most destructive of life, probably, since the war began, would exhibit the same general features in a more striking degree. The decrease of births would also be commutative from the deaths of the previous years of the war.

In 1863, with a population of one million and a quarter in the State, the births were less than 1860 by the number 5,737, while the deaths exceeded those of 1860 to the number of 6,552. There was, it is true, still an increase of population, exclusive of immigration, but this natural increase was much less than in former years, being only 2,563. This is less than the natural increase of 1862 by the number of nearly 7,000, and less than that of 1861 by over 10,000. The whole number of births in 1863 was 30,271; in 1860 it was 36,008. The reduction of numbers is large. The effect can be attributed to nothing but the war, involving the death of many men and the absence of more.

Marrying and production have not, however, been wholly neglected in the old State that "builds school-houses and raises men." Ten thousand eight hundred and seventy-three pairs of hearts have been united in the matrimonial bonds, silken or otherwise. But, alas! this happy and hopeful number is less, by four hundred and five, than that of 1860. Mars frowns on matrimony. If we had the figures for 1864, they would present still more startling results. We hope by the return of our brave men the marriage statistics of 1865 will show a decided progress toward their old normal condition.

But the effects of war on population are not confined to Massachusetts. Probably they are not greater in that State than in many others, especially the insurrectionary States which have been the theatre of the contest. Applying the same ratio to the white population of the United States; say twenty times that of Massachusetts, we shall discover that the whole number of births in 1863 was less than in 1860, by nearly 115,000; that the deaths were more, by 131,000; and the natural increase of population; that is, by excess of births over deaths, was diminished, by more than 208,000. By the same process, the marriages are shown to have been less by over 8,000.

This condition of things is far from agreeable to contemplate. But, now that the war is over, we expect our virtuous young men and women to place matrimonial interests on a proper basis.

THE MUSICAL RAFFLE.

The managers of the Musical Department have made arrangements and are now selling tickets for a grand raffle of all the articles in their department, including pianos, organs, melodeons, sheet music, &c. This will be the great raffle of the Fair. The articles to be drawn are several hundred in number and are worth in the aggregate nearly \$8000. There are in all fifteen hundred tickets at \$5 each, and the chances for drawing a prize are one in four, which are much more favorable terms than are usually offered. Tickets are being sold at the rate of 100 a day. They can be procured at the Music department, and all who are going to invest had better do so at once for the chances are going off like hot cakes.

MR. NASBY HAS A VISION.

SAINT'S REST, (which is in the strait of Noo Gersey,) May 31, 1865.

Dreams wuz common in the old Skriptocrallorral times, and wuz considered ez profetikle. I had a dream larst nite, wich may or not mene suthin. Ef it may, Lord help the undersined, is my prayer, continooally.

I dreemed I wuz ded—that assisted by a tyfus fever, and 2 dokters, I hed busted the bonds ov mortality, and hed sored to the unknown hereafter. Up I went to the gates uv the tother world, wher I wus confrontid by Peter.

"Wher yoo frum?" sez he.
 "Noo Gersey," sez I.
 "Wuz yoo a good cityzen?" sez he.
 "I wuz a dimocrat who never skratht a tik-
 kit," sez I.

"Hev yoo votid that tikket for the larst 4 yeers, and kin you rede?" sez he.

"I hev and kin," sez I.

"Then yoor place is below," sez he. "Git." Wich I did.

I met his Majesty Satan the I., at the door, and he welcomed me corjelly. I was disappointed in his persnel appearence. He wuz a middle-aged man, gentlemanly in style, resemlin Geffson Davis very much, only hevin a more intellectooal cast uv countenance.

"Welkum," sez he. "I hev been spectin yoo sum time. Welkum, welkum!"

"Hev yoo meny uv the Dimocrisy with yoo?" sez I.

"Not meny uv the genooine kopperheds," sez he.

"Uv coarse yoo hev'n't," sez I; "we everage az good ez"—

"That's not it," sez he, gazing onto me with a expreshun uv intense fondnis, "that's not jist it. All but about 10 or 11 from each county git out by pleedin ignorance and idiooy, and sich. But it's all rite. I make it up by hevin a hevier force 2 spare 2 stir up the few leeders. You kin rede print, can't you?" he askt ankshusly.

"I kin," sez I.

"All rite," sez he. "Gefferson Davis will be along in a few months, tho ef he don't show more man than he did when he wuz caught, he'll make poor amusement."

"He's a disgrace 2 his secks—he ort 2 hev bin a woman," sez I.

"Troo," retorts he, but ez Shakspeer sez, 'there's a divinity that shapes our ends'—then Alec Stephens!"

"Will you git him? He wuz originelly opposed to seceshn."

"That's my best holt. Davis wuz alluz a secesh. Benjamin wuz, becuz he thawt it wood pay—on them I've hed a morgige over sense who arrived at the yeers of akountability. Stephens knode seceshn wuz wrong—he can't plead ignorance nor nuthin, fer he werned his peepel agin it, and then wuz bot up in2 doin it hisself fer the poor privileg uv playin 2d fiddle to Geff. Davis, who drawd a mizable bow hisself. I've ded wood on him.

"Tell me gentle sir," sez I, "how about Fernandy Wood, Vallandygum, et al, ez the lawyers say."

"In doo time they'r mine," sez he. "They can't save themselves by repentance, even. They are now past forty, and if they'd commense in ded earnest, tryin to do ez much good ez they hev bad, and lived till they wuz ez old ez Methooseler, they couldn't make a commencement toward balancin the books. By the way, speekin uv Methooseler, I hed to wate pashently fer customers in them days, when men lived 900 yeers.

"There's Corry, Colorado Jewet, and Alec Long," continnered he, "I've hed my eye on Jewet and Corry I'll lose—there's a place outside uv my joorisdicshen fer sich. They ain't responsible, yoo see. The devils that wuz cast out uv the man and took refuge in the swine, left the swine when they wuz drowndid, and hev inhabitid menny men sinse. Two uv em air in Corry and wun in Jewet, to-day. Alec Long hev, evry now and then, a glimrin uv sense; he shows, occasionally surface indicashens uv intellek, not quite enuff to make a lunatic uv him, and too much for a idiot. I may git him and may not. But yoo will hev plenty uv compny. The stand yoor party took druv thousands uv men in2 cussednis, who knode better, and who, ef let alone, wood hev dodged me. I hev an eye on sum who denounst Vallandygum, and yet, when the screws wuz brot pown on2 em, and by the way, jist sich ez yoo turnd them, sed screws," and he poked me jeckelerly in the ribs, "actilly presided at Vallandygum meetins and voted fer him. Then, after he wuz defeeted they swore they didn't vote fer him at all, addin a dirty lie to the original sin, which is givin the

devil, (ez you stile me,) his due, with compound intrest.

"But excoose me—I'll show yoo 2 yoor apart-
 mence. This way my deer sir."

I obgettid to goin, and looked anxshusly around fer a escape. Observin this a change cumin o'er the polite gentleman afore me. His eyes glistened, a sulfrus streem ishood frum his mouth, his feet partid in2 hoofs,

his fingers elongatid in2 claws, I observed a tale peepin down under his cote, in shart he wuz transformed in2 the identicle devil I had seen on sevral occashens, when labrin under attax of delirium tremens, sooperindoost by drinkin a barl er so too much eleeshun whiske, doorin hotly contestid campanes. He recht one claw fer me, when I awoke. 2 say I wuz rejoist at findin myself still on prayin ground is week—twas goy unspeskable. I can't interprit the dream.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

Lait Pastur uv the Church uv the Noo Dispashun.

WHO WAS JEPHTHAH?

The late Mrs. Augur, the sculptor—one of New Haven's celebrities—was very modest in regard to his accomplishments, and while engaged upon the work of Jephthah and his Daughter, (which now forms a portion of the art collection in Trumbull Gallery, Yale College), he kept himself closeted in his room, and his labor a secret. Persons calling upon him received no information, for he always stepped out of his room, and conversed with them in the hall-way.

Thus the inquisitive went away no wiser than they came. Among those who were particularly "exercised" in regard to Mr. Augur's mysterious conduct, was Deacon — (there's no need calling names), who, upon the sculptor's coming into his store one day, interrogated him something after the following manner:

"I say, Mr. Augur, what are you doing cooped up in your room there? Looks rather suspicious. Ain't makin' counterfeit money are you?"

Mr. Augur, upen being called so pointedly to account, replied:

"Well, as I have almost finished my work, and don't know as it need be a secret any longer, I suppose that I may as well tell you. I have been making a piece of statuary, which I call Jephthah and his Daughter—an undertaking which would have subjected me to ridicule at the outset."

"Ah ha! a sculptor, eh!" exclaimed the deacon. "Let me congratulate you. Indeed I am surprised. But what is the subject taken from? Who was Jephthah and?"

"What!" burst forth the sculptor in astonishment, "a deacon of the church, and don't know who Jephthah and his daughter were!"

"Oh, yes!" ejaculated the deacon, as if it had suddenly occurred to him. "I recollect—Shem, Ham, Jephthah. Certainly; Jephthah was one of Noah's sons."

Mr. Augur laughed heartily, and enjoyed the deacon's discomfiture exceedingly.

"Hold on!" broke forth the deacon; "I'll bet that deacon — (naming a near neighbor) don't know a thing more about it than I did."

And out of the door he sallied to test the truth of his statement, followed by Mr. Augur. Without stopping for breath, he inquired:

"Who was Jephthah?"

"Jephthah? Jephthah? Let mo see."

"Don't know who Jephthah was!" interrupted Deacon No. 1, with a touch of sarcasm in his voice.

"Yes; Jephthah was one of Napoleon's Generals."

PRIZES DRAWN.

R. H. Jordan, 186 South Clark street, 1 pair Roman Vases, \$40. Drug department.

Sewing Machine department—1 full Cabinet Willcox & Gibbs, \$100, by No. 5; I. B. Olcott, 174 W. Washington street. One half case mahogany Willcox & Gibbs, by No. 13; G. W. Lord, 115 Lak street. One half case rosewood, \$100, Singer's, by No. 79; I. Gray, 77 Clark street. One same kind, by No. 87; W. H. Rice, 146 Madison street. One same kind, by No. 59; Thos. Eustace, Dixon, Ill. One half case mahogany, Singer, by No. 79; C. A. Morse, 57½ Clark street. One half mahogany, Singer, by No. 14; G. H. Germain. One half case Grover & Baker, \$91, by No. 16; A. T. Brown, 138 Fourth Avenue.

Foreign department—1 set Silver Ladles, by Mrs. Mears, No. 88 Cass street, tioket No. 18, \$80. 1 Laee Shawl, \$250, by James B. Packard, 55 Hinsdaie street, No. 48. Small Japanese Cabinet, \$50, by T. G. Palmer, 70 Randolph st., No. 50. 1 Bronze Statue, \$100, by Miss Mary A. Miles, Erie, Penn., No. 87.

RECEPTION OF THE SEVENTY-FIFTH.

The gallant 75th regiment of Illinois volunteers arrived here yesterday and received one of those right-hearted receptions which are accorded to all of our returning veterans. On their arrival in the city about 10 o'clock, they were at once conducted, just as they were, knapsacks, arms and all to Union Hall, which they entered through the north door. The hour being early comparatively few persons were in the building, but had it been known that a regement of veterans were going to be received, the hall, no doubt would have been filled. As it was, however, those who had the pleasure of being present, gave the gallant fellows a right-hearted welcome, and received them with round after round of cheers.

Being conducted to the south end of the hall they formed in front of the gallery, the crowds of citizens standing around. A number of ladies and gentlemen occupied the gallery.

Mr. C. L. Wilson in a few remarks introduced Mr. Storrs to the soldiers for the purpose of making a welcoming speech.

Mr. Storrs on stepping forward was received with loud cheers. He then delivered a stirring and really fine speech, in which he referred to the noble deeds of the 75th in many a hard-fought battle. On behalf of the citizens of Chicago we welcomed them home.

Col. Bennett, commander of the regiment thanked the people of Chicago for the hearty welcome they had given his corps, and in doing so he said, that as the men under him had proven themselves good soldiers he felt convinced they would make the best of citizens.

Three rousing cheers were then given by the regiment for Chicago, after which the soldiers visited all parts of the hall and spent a very pleasant hour in examining the various articles of interest contained therein. In passing through Floral Hall each man received a glass of lemonade from the fair ladies of the old well, which they drank to the memory of their fallen comrades.

This gallant regiment left here in Sept. 1862, over 800 strong and now return with less than 300, all told. This simple fact shows how nobly they have performed their duties. Col. Bennett, Lieut. Brigadier General, is at present their commander. They will be paid off and mustered out of the service in a few days.

AMATEUR ENTERTAINMENT.

CHICAGO, June 14th, 1865.

Sir:—

I have the pleasure to hand you here-with the sum of \$500, for the benefit of the Northwestern Sanitary Fair, the same being the proceeds, after paying expenses, of an Amateur Theatrical Entertainment, given at Crosby's Opera House on the evening of the 29th of May, by young ladies and gentlemen of this city, whose names I beg to enclose, and to subscribe myself,

Your Obedient Servant,

CHARLES S. WILSON.

HON. T. H. BRYAN.

CAST OF PLAYS.

LOAN OF A LOVER.

Mr. Horace P. Chandler, Mr. Geo. Barry
 Mr. John F. Greenleaf, Mr. Edward B. Loring,
 Miss Mary B. Stewart, Miss F. A. D. Scammon.

PERFECTION.

Mr. Chas. E. Hewstin, Mr. Joseph Gurtner,
 Mr. Chas. T. Root, Miss H. C. Rees.

PILLICODDY.

Mr. Sanford E. Loring, Mr. Geo. L. Keys,
 Miss H. C. Rees, Miss J. M. Flint,
 Miss Sarah A. Root.

CHICAGO, June 14th, 1865.

CHAS. L. WILSON, Esq:

Dear Sir.—I am in receipt of your favor of this date, and in behalf of the Fair I desire most gratefully to acknowledge the handsome contribution of the young ladies and gentlemen who kindly participated in the Amateur Theatrical Entertainment. The Treasurer Mr. Blatchford, will receive the fund and give due credit therefor.

Very Truly Yours,

THOS. B. BRYAN,

Pres't. Ex. Com.

—The splendid fire and burglar proof bank safe, donated by Diebold, Bahman & Co., of Cincinnati, through their agent here, F. W. Pratt, was drawn by lot last evening, the lucky number being 98, and held by J. M. Harvey, but disposed of by him to Frank D. Carley, of this city. The last number in the wheel drew the safe. Mr. Harvey's number was one of the two last left in the wheel, when he sold it. The occasion was very interesting to those concerned, and netted \$800 to the Fair.