	Sparse of much digitals and beauty. A very planning amount in a gas open static below the state of the state	periables at them and they were good for a
The National Era is Published Weskly, on Seconds Street, opposite Odd Peticer Hall. THRMS.	ploasing composition is a group called "Rejected Addresses"—a sitting figure of a little girl,	twelvemonth. Of course, this is done for a consideration,—as what is not, in the way of
Two dollars per annum, payable is advance. All communications to the Res, whether on busi- pess of the paper or for publication, the old he ad- general to G. Bantaw, Washington, D. C.	striving in vain to conciliate. The attitude and took of the little girl are very pretty and arch.	The first applicants for a benediction, after our arrival, were two miserable old cart-horses.
tressed to G. Batter, Washington, D. C.	but the group is yet hardly in a state to be de- scribed in detail.	seine looked as though the blessings of all the fathers of the Church could not keep them on
BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS,	pleased with a Departemental copies of which are new in America. It is an exquisite	extreme unction to them; and yet the owner doubtless led them away, rejoining in the faith
WASHINGTON, D. C.	head—not alone rarely beautiful in form, but expressive of much poetic thought. The face	that the crows were cheated of the poor skel- otens for a year to come.
For the National Bra.	resignation, with a tenderness and purity pecu- liarly sweet and tenching.	hoads and tails decorated with gay ribbons. One of these committed the ever-to-be-appre-
GREENWOOD LEAVES FROM OVER THE SEA.	With some of the works of Mr. Ives I have been much pleased. If not an enthusiast, be	hended asinite impropriety of traying in the midst of the cereapony. So absurd, ludicrous,
Roses, January 29, 1853.	does not produce works startlingly powerful and original, whatever he does he does well.	stupid, yet consciously ridiculous seemed the
interesting and important work of art now be-	He models with taste, feeling, and careful finish. His portrait busts seem to use remark-	proprieteness, with an Apostolic "Dearly be-
is the Washington Monument, by Mr. Craw-	communication produces. In the Lin efficiency of the contraction of the Lin efficiency of the contraction of	Do not think me irreverent, from this, or any- thing of the kind I may say. I feel a daily in-
her handsome capital. Before speaking of the	Mr. Rodgers, a young soutptor of much tal-	gion, and the actors therein. To reverence
height of the monument is to be sixty feet.	set and promise has intelly executed, in marble, as figure of Suk, which is very levely; and one of a charming and I think retirely original majorate his charming and I think retirely original majorate his charming one of his first energy on the ice. This last, which is called "The Trustal," delight me greatly, by a certain freshness of feeling there is about it, and by its grane, noveley, and materialson. Mr. Bartholomew has two ideal figures lately commanded, which cannot go be by leggle of	such things and such men were an insult to the God in whom I believe. There came up a sodden and violent shower.
ington-exteen feet in height. Below this, which is to stand on a square podestal, soulp-	"The Truest," delights me greatly, by a cer-	and we were driven for shelter into the church, where we were brought into more intimate re-
ranged the statues of six of Virginia's poblest	tain freshness of feeling there is about it, and by its grass, novelty, and naturalness.	gether safe or savery. I am a democrat, even in Italy, till it comes to warlie and suici, when,
and Patrick Henry. Those figures are to be twelve feet in height. On the lower range of	ly commonood, which cannot yet be judged of except by their studies, which are very pleas-	I must confess, my democracy seemes a purely abstract character. After the stern was
placed at eagles, five feet in height. The only figures now finished are the statues	He has in his studio a beautiful monumental group, and a Homer, with his young guide,	carriages, magnificent turn-outs. Then fol-
sarely remarkable exhibitions of power—abso- late triumphs of regime. Henry is represented	which is marked by force, grace, and delicate feeling.	stately and gergeous. Next came twenty-four superb horses, belonging to Prince Picmbino, attached to one carriero all decorated with
in the lefty passion of his fervid and magnetic	taste, strength, and patience—he has a getu- ine reverence for his art, and a modest estimate	plumes and ribands—really a beautiful sight. The horses which are to run in the Corso,
fed the land, and will yet thrill, like a trem- set call through the hearts of his countrymen.	of himself—is beyond doubt an artist whom America will do well to encourage,	during the Carnival, were blessed aniel unu- sual demonstrations of popular feeling; and so it ended—the oldest absurdest most utterly
while they prize their dear-bought liberties, or recessor the heroic past. You see not alone in this face the fire and the faces of the	Shakspeare Wood of whom I speak in contec- tion with American artists, because of some	ridicatous religious ceremonial I ever beheld. To-morrow, Carnival begins. It is late at
sinced orator, but the sustaining strength of the hero, and the prescience of the prophet.	of peculiar American interest - a figure of Evangeline Bellefontains, and one of Gabriel	noise of hammers next door, where they are putting up a baleony. The sound at this hour
to striking contrast with this animated and powerful figure, is that of Jefferson. He stands are attitude of calm does thought girl about	Evangeline Bellefontaine, and one of Gabriel Lajournesse. The firmer is now being put- into marbie; but, as yet, only a study of the latter has been modelled. Evangeline is repr- sented as bearing to the respect the "flagon of	has senething strange and sinister in it—some thing so scaffold-suggestive, that it almost gives
with all the native majesty of greatness—with all the dignity of the statesman and patriot.	scated as bearing to the respect the "flagen of homo-browed als," and is a lovely embediment	redisplace retigeous occidentals 1 ever tentes. To-morrow, Carrient begins. It is late at night; all is quet in the streets, energe the patient of the streets, energe the patient of the shockey. The source at this tous has exercising up to absorbe the source thing to exclide suggestive, that is thatest green one a tobel-image-matterprining sort of netling. Addes! As ever, yours. Grace Gracewood.
profoundest political and moral truth ever pro-	of the poet's fair ideal. The form is light and graceful; the face sweet and tender, but not	For the National Era.
the meeding power and the controlling will of government, and you seem to read in his face,	and while perfectly modest and maidenly, hides little of the symmetry of the form.	WILLARD AND LINNEY.
pler and the large projects of the stateman, but the destinies of nations.	The head is crowned, but in no way con- cealed, by a presty little cap; the curling hair is lightly lifted, and Howe backward by	But the veriest triffee hold as small board
The drapery in both these noble figures is wonderfully well managed. The costume of the time of the Regulation, though for anomaly	tion and the air. The Gabriel is a handsome, gallant-looking youth, standing by his anvil.	sometimes; and a single withered rose may be sweeter than whole fields of fresh flowers. And
from the classic, was yet less stiff and meager than that of our day, and the artist has here	now modelling a bust of Miss Charlotte Cush- man, which already gives me a higher idea of	amounts and a single without of one may be executed that had been for that thoses. And that had been for the former with the had been for the former with the had been for the former with the single for the single former with the single former with the single for with the single former with the single for with the single former with the single former with the single former with the single for with the single for with the single former wit with the single former with the single former with the single f
graceful detail, by a skillful introduction of the	his talent and artistic taste than anything he has yet done. It shows strength, feeling, and	blood were yet fresh, subserved the most genia amusement.
relieved, or concealed, much of the more un- graceful detail, by a skillful introduction of the clock. Separately and together, these statues strike me as among the facest productions of modern	not alone to form, but to character, and by a noble breadth of expression. I should say that	a fresh drop of blood trickled over the neck and plashed on the white apron of Linney.
nity, by originality, force, and grandeur of sen- timent. They are about being east in bronse,	in portrait-basts ios Mr. Wood's chief forte. All those I have seen, of which I know the originals, strike me as most faithful and favor-	"O, dear! and my hands, too," she said, hold- ing them up. "It was all my fault." said Mr. Welden, look.
at Munich. Mr. Crawford is to make use of Housen's bust of Washington, as the most re- lable likeness. The horse, though yet in a	Mr. Page is here, painting some admirable	ing painfully annoyed. Linney's check grow as red as the spot in her apon. It was not so
work. It is represented as just curbed up from	ters and friends. He has some peculiar, but, think, profoundly just ideas, concerning por	which they were said, and the really distensed look that accompanied them.
but not rebellious—a steed fully worthy of his rider, and one which will inevitably suggest	trait-painting. He desires to know well his sitters, and requires to grasp somewhat more than the surface-life for his nictors, which	Both felt it a relief when Mr. Hulbert enter- ed, and the good wife's attention was diverted from them to remove the arms during and stir
weak-tailed charger, who holds his thin nose in the air, from the top of Hyde Park gate.	he makes a study of character, a revelation of soul, as compared with other portraits; a real	the fire. "But Linney, you don't know how to cook it
The small studies for the remaining figures of this monument strike me as bappy and truth	piace of a haunting, meatisfying shadow. His pictures have about them that mysterious some	former self-possession, and a familiar style of address he had never used before.
parts of a noble whole, and form a grand cir-	thing of the sentient and the rital, which makes you half believe that the artist has wrested	fertime will promotine, and a familiar spire of the property of a region of the property of th
principal. Nothing ever so impressed me with the greatness of Washington as seeing such	Nature. You look to see the rich lights, a stir in the hair, the lips breaking into smiles, the	about the colinary art than half the wemon And, indeed, what man is there but that sup-
parts of a noble while, and form a grand or the of supports and acconstrates to that perfuse principal. Nothing ever no impressed me with the greatness of Washington as seeing such figures as these placed subordinate to his, and feeting the value fitness of soods an arrange. The bast finished work of Mr. Crawford is a Piora—an exceedingly granded and leasting figure. He is now potting into marbins charge- ing group of The Robots in the Wood. This	breast sofily heaved, the very blood beating along the veins. Mr. Page has in his studio several copies	Linney did not seem to heed him, and he continued, "you must dine with as to-morrow;
The last finished work of Mr. Crawford is a Flora—an exceedingly graceful and beautiful florare. He is now action; into marble a charm.	from Titian, so marrellously true to that great master, that it is difficult to believe them by	we are to have one, too;" and in a moment, seeing that she did not reply, he said, "Will
ing group of The Bales in the Wood. This simple and touching subject is treated with	we have no painter possessed of as clear and profound a knowledge of his art as Mr. Page.	She made some sort of rague reply, which her young admirer, for such he was constru-
these tender and levely little creatures, who in each others' arms have sunk in the deep stum-	He lives in it, and through it; wanting the pas- sionate energy of personal ambition, he does not pursue it ardently, but studies it with all	ed into acceptance. But the truth is, she had heard nothing he said; and, now, as she senk into a chair, her
ber of grief and exhaustion, and from that have slid silently and unconsciously into that deeper	the powers of a subtle intellect, and contem- plates it with the calm devotion of a reveren-	cheek assumed a palice, and her black eyes, naturally merry, took a steadfast and carnest
moved in childhood, by that earliest fireside	power to bear upon portrait-painting, Mr. Page has done much to ennoble that branch	expression of that moment. She had been list- ening to the Hulberts, as they talked of their
figure. He is now petiting into matchia a therm- ing group of The Robo in the Word. This supplies and isotology adjust in treated with the contract of the contract of the contract of the epoch others are have make in the deep situa- tor of grief and arbandies, and from that have still about the contraction of the contract in the contract of the contract of the con- tract of the contract of the contract are contract of the contract of the con- tract of the co	of his art; but we yet look to see manifestations of his genius more original in character and universal in interest—consthing which shall	"What!" said the mother, in a surprised
period of her life, when she finds herself obliged to resign her office at Court. She stands with	he a full and worthy expression of himself—in which the artist will live as sole creater and	husband, who answered— "He says nothing that you will be glad to
half of grief, half of verstion, while Ganymode, the new incombent, with his hand on her	so he into any worse systems as a sumeri- ment of the second second second second second first cases. One who can produce such ideal works as his as pecdesced about not be ab- serted to tarry length of the interest perfect the creative in the installer. Mr. Brown is painting come gioriest land- source this wister, filled with the receilire locates the wister.	Alumni, Euclid, freehmen, and all that which we don't know nothing about; besides, he
tenderly—a look which says— "Ah, I am so serry to take the own from	the creative in the imitative. Mr. Brown is painting some electors lead.	wants me to send money, and tells me to sell the hay if I can't get it without." The old man wiped his eyes, and continued in a feet
You til it a great deal better than I can; be-	All: revers is painting some georgical anni- cappes this winter, filled with the peculiar beauty, flushed with the warm lights, and hathed in the soft atmosphere of the South. He seems to witch the true Italian scalight down on to his courses. He has lately painting a smast view on the campagen, which is gor-	ulses voice, "I expect he has been running me in debt-twenty or twenty-five dellars, like
hard of me. You know one can't do just no one pleases up here, among those gods and god-	He seems to witch the true Italian sunlight down on to his canvass. He has lately painted	"Had he got Linney's letter?" asked the mother, as if willing to divert his thoughts.
Mr. Crawford has not yet exhibited as fine an imagination as Tenerani, or as much set as	a sunset view on the campagna, which is gor- geous beyond description. Mr. Terry has in his studio accord beautiful	"He received it a week ago," was replied, "but had not yet read it when he wrote." And this it was which made the pellor in
He does not lack imagination, fancy, or feel-	group beyond description. Mr. Terry has in his studio several beautiful pictures, mostly on Scriptural subjects, all of risks. I can happy to hear, are to go to America. Mr. Terry a coloring in brilliant, but soft and rich; his comparation is ways effective and rich; his comparation is ways effective without being studiedly so; and his spirit is	The second secon
and every new work shows an advance in artistic skill—so we may well congratulate our	son. Mr. Terry's coloring is brilliant, but selt and rich; his composition is very effective, without being studiedly so; and his spirit is	and night, as Mrs. Hulbert wound the clock, she said, "Do you think you could keep house, Linney, for a day or two?"
velopment will but reflect growing honor upon	Mr. Chaprosa is painting his charming cos-	"Yes, why!" she replied, and looking more curiosity than she spoke.
Crawford was a native of Ireland. He is a	delicious pictures—full of warmth and rich- toss—golden lights and purple shadows—the	added, yes I do too. May be we will go to Augusta in a week or so, father and me.
Mr. Story is engaged upon a labor of love, in modelling the statue of his father, the	Mr. Wotherspoon is a landscape painter of much talent, and admirably reproduces account	tis Willard sick!" saked Linney, her heart stirred anew. "No." and Mrs. Holbert looked anxiously
making a noble work of it. The head is ex-	of the most exquisite seenery of this wondroze	into the fire. "Because," continued Linney, seeing that
thought and gesial kindness, perularly beau-	meliow the almost intelerable brightness of	strange that you should go when the session will close so soon." She feebore to say when
the dignity of the judge, without rigidity or	He has true genius for landscape painting, a delicate imagination and with cation	Willard is coming home so soon. But Mrs. Hulbert, who understood her mean-
improving.	and a little generous approxiation, will yet do beautiful things in his art.	he shall have pleaty of business and pleasure for the vacation; and besides, he don't want
from Spencer an Areadian Shepherd Boy.	incopartee, which he therews aroust his presents. He has true genities for landscape pointing, and a little against a few parties and a little against a situation, will yet do becausiful things in his art. Mr. C. G. Thompson is engaged on a housy little picture, called The Gaussian Angold. I soldom see in the paintings of any molecus artist coloring quant to his.	says." "Well," said Linner, and in that little word
grace of this figure, and with the youthful the pure, primeral manie if I saw and	Mr. Wight, a young painter of Boston, of	there was a hitterness of meaning which long sentences could not have expressed.
and attitude, even. I hope sometime to see this	beautiful things in his art. Mr. C. G. Thempson is engaged on a lovely little picture, called The Guardian Angels. I soldman see in the paintings of any molecus artist coloring equal to his. Mr. Wight, a young painter of Rosten, of much takens and premise, appears a diligent soldes, and seems to be making fine progress in his art.	"if George has nothing better to do than hunt rabbits—the poor harmless critters ?"
Mr. Richard Greenough is now modelling a striking and original group—a Shepherd Boy	in his set. I am aware that I have written all too hurriedly and briefly in this letter of art and artists; but I could not do otherwise, as I quoid not would the subject run cover into another work, which will have its own interests and recedes—emonsh, by the way, for it will be Canisal week. No look out for a bedget of sonseton in my next.	Anguel in it would or on, shifter and out. "Anguel in it would or on, shifter and out." "Anguel in it will be a shifter it book a starting of the shifter is book a starting in the first of the same of the shift of the starting that you should go then the means that you in should go then the means that you in the same of the sa
defending himself against the saraged eagle. The youth is crouched most one has	ists; but I could not do otherwise, as I could not well lot the subject run over into another	men than be," answered Linney, "and I see no particular harm in them."
the bird, who has alighted on his shoulder. His	events—unusual, by the way, for it will be Car- nival week. So, look out for a budget of non-	bert grew thoughtful and silent again. And so for an hour the two women and to.
that Mr. Greenough's late and loss, in compel-	Apropos of nonemes! We went, last Sun- day, to see the blossing of beasts—an approach	gether. The effect of Willard's letter was re- flected in the mind of either, and how differ-
has long to abandon a work which processes	Sen Antonio Abate. There was an immense	Before she retired that night, Linney visited Willard's room, and taking from the drawer
works. The one farthest advanced is a figure	among the rest, a rast convocation of loggers, the crippled and mained in ordine varieties,	the stockings designed for him, replaced them with the bundle prepared for market. Then,
for the lightness and gracefulness of its drapery. And here is a point where Mr. Mosier and	some of men.	the Rible, and placed them on the shelf above the windows
and taste, and however much he may give to	with a holy water sprinkler in his hand, and a little boy at his side, bearing the header. The	this was no very anishle most power- ment has not know here resided by your men than not accessed Luncy, and some to persisted hears it has off-or early first la- teral properties of the control of the con- paration of the control of the con- trol of the con
"see faished, I think the Silence will be a	a firm of benediction in Latin, shook the	Mrs. Hulbert's visit to Augusta were going