The American Sentinel.

WESTMINSTER:

FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1862.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to Valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in Heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet! [us,
Where breathes the foe but falls before
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

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A WORD TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

We ever regret the necessity of writing duns, but there are times when it cannot be avoided, and the present is that time with us. A few months since we intimated our necessities to our patrons, and many came promptly to our relief, for which we tender our grateful acknowledgments. But there are many others whose accounts yet stand unsettled, and from whom we have not even had a *"promise to pay,"* and it is to those that we now address ourselves. In closing up the accounts of the late Editor, we have exercised every possible leniency, but will soon be compelled to place all bills in officers hands for collection and adjustment, and however reluctant we may be to do so, no other alternative is left us. We had hoped by the timely notice given that all knowing themselves indebted would have called upon us and adjusted their accounts, but as it has not been done in many instances, we are compelled to the course above indicated. There are many also who are indebted for Campaign Printing, men for whom we have labored diligently, and who are now enjoying positions of honor and trust at the hands of the people. To such we trust we shall not be called upon to appeal again, for surely it must be an oversight on their part, not an intention. In conclusion then, let us once more urge upon those indebted to call immediately and arrange their accounts before we are compelled to resort to measures equally as unpleasant to us as to them.

A Right Step.

The House of Representatives has passed a bill reported from the Judiciary Committee declaring "all persons holding office under the so-called Confederate States forever ineligible to office under the United States." We agree with our cotemporary of the Boonsboro *Odd Fellow* that this is certainly one of the most sensible things the House has done since it has been in session. The man intelligent enough to be appointed to fill a public office in any government, is presumed to be able to determine the vastness of the crime he was committing when he accepted the office—and any one who was so lost to all sense of patriotism and national pride as to have entered upon the work of disrupting the Government, has fully entitled himself to be placed under the ban for the remainder of his life.

Return of Reason.

The citizens of Portsmouth and Norfolk, who for a year past have been rebel-ridden, availed themselves of an opportunity the other day to listen to the counsels of reason and patriotism. The Hon. JOSEPH SEGAR, Representative in Congress from the loyal portion of that district, visited Portsmouth on private business, and was solicited by the people to address them upon their present political condition. The great warehouse hall at the railroad depot—where Henry A. Wise made a famous Whig speech in 1860—was filled at short notice, and the large auditory listened for three hours, with the utmost interest and the most silent and respectful attention, to the long prohibited sentiments of loyalty to the Union. The audience did not tire of the subject, and repeatedly begged the speaker to proceed with his remarks.

A procession was afterwards formed and, with a band of music, accompanied the orator, who on the same evening went over to Norfolk and there addressed a strong Union speech to another large crowd.

So much were the citizens impressed with the striking truths uttered by Col. Segar, that many of them repaired to Gen. Veile's quarters, and there took the oath of allegiance to the United States Government.

The truth seems to be that the people of Virginia, deceived, betrayed, and ruined, as they have been, by selfish and wrong-headed demagogues need but time and protection to recover from their delusion.

Liberty of Speech.

We frequently hear that complaints are made by our Secesh friends that they have not liberty of speech, declaring that they care nothing about the loss of property, &c., compared with the liberty of speech.

We can only say that as these Rebels against the best government that God ever gave to man are so decidedly opposed to every act of the Government, and applaud every act of the Southern army, and hail with delight every trifling victory achieved by their rebel friends, and who seize with the greatest avidity upon every lying report that is gotten up to revive their drooping spirits, they cannot and should not be permitted to claim the protection of our laws, either State of National. Those who thus complain have unfairly and with malice aforethought wickedly connected the Government, the administration of President Lincoln, and the so-called Republican party together, for the purpose of exciting the minds of their neighbors, causing intense hatred and prejudice towards the Government, by thus connecting it with the Republican party.

It is therefore high time that these slanderers should be made to feel the power of the Government, and we sincerely hope that the time is not far distant when each traitor will receive his reward.—*Balt. Co. Amer.*

☞ The English press has been quite *mum* of late on the question of an "inefficient blockade." The blockade is a little too efficient for John Bull, for lately the following steamers (several British) have been seized while attempting to run the blockade: the Circassian, valued with her cargo at $1,200,000; Bermuda, Cambria, Juan, Labuan, Patres, Magnolia, Florida, Ella Warly, Stettin, Calhoun, Lewis Wallace, Fox, and the Rebel gunboat Planter, whose aggregate value, with cargo, is estimated at $5,000,000. John Bull will soon begin to growl at the stringency of the blockade.

"The Reorganization of the Democratic Party."

The rebel newspapers have a vast amount of fine writing on this subject just now. These same sheets used to abound in articles intended to prove "the South can't be conquered;" and in very learned discussions on the *habeas corpus*; and labored essays on "Anti-Coercion,"—and after the battle of Bull Run they were filled with abuse of the Federal Government, the sacredness of "State's Rights," the exaltation of the "Southern chivalry," &c. The "Democratic party" wasn't often heard of then. Breckinridge, the leader of this party, was in the Senate of the United States, disgracing the country by plotting with the rebels and abusing the Government, whose bounden duty it was to have hung him, as the sequel has shown.—These same leaders of rebellion and treason filled their papers with long articles, attempting to show the positive certainty of an intervention in our affairs by foreign powers, for the purpose, as they termed it, of establishing the "independence of the Southern Confederacy," but in reality for the sundering and total ruin of our government. These were the days of the "Peace party," which had no sooner tried its fortunes at the ballot-box than it was totally swept out of existence by the people.

The rebels in arms are now, contrary to these false Democratic (?) prophets, beaten at all points, and foreign powers have learned that wisdom on their part is to keep hands off. We now hear the cry from these treason newspapers that the Democratic party is being reorganized, to redeem the country, to re-establish peace, prosperity, &c.! What these organs of "treason at a agem and spoils," mean by Democratic party is, the cajoling enough of fools into voting the wind-broken, ring-boned, and spavined politicians into office, who supported Buchanan and Breckinridge, with the whole southern crew, after their treason had become public, and who still continue to apologize for them, and support them openly or secretly, as the case may best serve their purpose.

No one need give himself any uneasiness about the success of these traitors, though they call themselves Democratic party, or whatever else they fancy. The people who rose up spontaneously, and demanded that this war should be waged, and have taken up the musket and fought it, are not such fools as to be gulled into voting these rascals into office because they choose to christen themselves Democrats. They put them down and turned them out of office when their offense was less notorious, and when they had the patronage of the government, with all the offices filled with their tools and James Buchanan at their head.

The Cecil Democrat of last Saturday, tells us that the "light is beginning to break through the cimmerian darkness," and the country is soon to be redeemed, &c., &c. This contains more truth than that paper intended. The light that is breaking is from the Union guns, that are shooting down its friends and co-workers in treason, and the men who are firing those guns, from which the "light is breaking," will never be found voting for such bloody-handed traitors as are attempting to organize this new rebel party under the old name of Democratic. Headed by the leaders of the Bull Run peace party, the admirers and followers of Breckinridge and Jeff. Davis, and those lunatics who sing hozannas to the great humbug Beauregard, like its prototype of last summer, it will end by being a party without constituents. The people who, in their great uprising, have pushed this war on to the overthrow of treason for the love of country and the preservation of its institutions, will not be lured by any phosphoric gleam that may be emitted from this new organization of rebels. If the decaying carcass of treason shines, it will also stink "like a rotten mackerel by moonlight," and honest men will surely shun it as they did the Peace fizzle.

This Democratic party, referred to by *The Cecil Democrat*, was in full power when the rebellion began. It had Congress and the President, with all the offices of government, and need we say that it used these advantages, not for the purpose of peace and prosperity to the country, but from Buchanan down, with but few exceptions, the whole crew was as busy as bees plotting the destruction of the government. Some were employed in stealing arms and ammunition from northern arsenals; others were engaged in stealing the public money, in sending the navy abroad to the ends of the earth, in order to have it out of their way; others were operating in foreign countries, as the accredited ministers of the government, in order to destroy its interest and influence abroad; and a party headed by these creatures is called a Democratic party! The men who little more than a year ago sold the country—in fact, cast lots and divided its effects among them—we are told, with a serious air, are to be reinstated in office, in order that they may divide and sell it again. Did ever any slavering idiot imagine anything so superlatively foolish, as that the people would again restore Jeff. Davis and his fellow-conspirators to power, in order to redeem and rescue the nation from the ruin they alone brought upon it, when that people themselves have already, by their good stout hearts and good strong arms, rescued it from the "cimmerian darkness" and grave of ruin, prepared by these shriekers after peace, when they and their friends are sinking, to rise no more, into that deeper than "cimmerian darkness," presided over by the devil and his angels?—*Cecil Whig.*

Gen. Prim on Gen. McClellan.

A correspondent of the Times, writing from Washington, reports a conversation between Gen. Prim and a New York editor, as follows.

I met Gen. Prim and Staff at a hotel, on their return from McClellan's headquarters. General Prim and all his officers agreed in saying that they found the *morale* of our army beyond anything they could have possibly imagined—applauded McClellan, and said that our success was as certain as fate.

While conversing with General Prim alone, a distinguished member of the New York press came up, was introduced, and commenced accosting the Gen. in the English language, of which the Gen. knows nothing. I, consequently, found myself interpreter. On inquiring how he found the army, the Gen. repeated what I said before, and then added, significantly, and as literally as I can recall his words: "If this gentleman has influence with the press, implore him not to urge on Gen. McClellan. He has nothing to fear from the cannons and the bayonets of the enemy; but *he cannot fight the elements; mortal man cannot do more than Gen. McClellan is doing at this moment, and success is certain if you only leave him alone.*"

These words came fresh from the lips of a Spanish General of honor and renown in his own country, and who understands—if some among us do not—the tremendous issues involved in success or failure before Richmond. It was enough to warm the heart of any American to stand by and see the energy and feeling with which Gen. Prim gave expression to the sentiments I have just faithfully recorded.

A Rebel's Family.

At the breaking out of the rebellion, a nephew of General Magruder, (recently commanding at Yorktown) left Camden, N. J., where he resided, for the South, leaving his wife and children in destitute circumstances. The husband is now serving under his traitorous uncle, while the family are living in the County Poor House.

News of the Week.

A dispatch dated General McClellan's headquarters, Wednesday, the 11th instant, states that the Confederates made some important movements on that day, and although large bodies of their troops were seen moving in the direction of the late battle field, yet their designs were not known; but as the Federal pickets near the Old Church were driven in the day previous, it was supposed that they intended making a demonstration in that direction. At daylight on Wednesday morning the Confederates opened an artillery fire on General Sumner's corps, and continued the cannonade three hours, but the Federal loss was only one killed and one wounded.

Later dispatches state that the Confederates made a demonstration on Gen. McClellan's right flank, at Tunstall's station, on Friday evening, with the apparent intention of breaking the railroad communication. The movement was met by a force of Federal infantry, the Confederates retiring without accomplishing their purpose.

A dispatch dated Port Republic the 10th inst., gives some further details of the battle of the day previous. The Confederate loss was much greater than that of the Federal, more than five hundred of their dead and many wounded being found on the field. Great praise is awarded by the commanding general to the Federal troops for their bravery and endurance exhibited in the action. It has been ascertained that Gen. Jackson, after the battle of Monday, took the road to Stannardsville, in Greene county, on the way to Gordonsville, where there is a railroad communication with Richmond.

The news from the Valley of the Shenandoah is highly important. A desperate battle was fought between Gen. Fremont's army and the Confederates under Gen. Jackson, seven miles beyond Harrisonburg, on Sunday. The engagement commenced about eleven o'clock in the morning and was hotly contested until four in the afternoon, skirmishing continuing until dark. A regiment of Federal troops which assailed the right wing of the Confederates was compelled to retire after a loss of more than half their strength.—The right wing of the Federal army twice repulsed advances of the Confederates in attempting to turn the position. The Federal artillery were very effective, and a Confederate regiment is believed to have lost two-thirds of their number in the effort to capture one of the batteries. The Confederate batteries were repeatedly silenced and forced to abandon their position. The losses on both sides are reported to be very heavy, that of the Federals being estimated at eight hundred killed, wounded and missing.

Despatches from General Halleck up to Thursday have been received at the War Department. Beauregard was with the remnants of his army on Saturday last.—His army is reported to be disorganized, mutinous and deserting, whilst the immense destruction of valuable stores is held to prove that his retreat was a hurried one. On this point the evidence is conflicting. The official despatches represent one state of affairs whilst the correspondents report another. There seems, however, little reason to doubt that had General Halleck attacked Beauregard any time within a week previous to the evacuation of Corinth, he would have gained a substantial victory.

A passenger who arrived at Boston by the steamer Africa reports that several vessels laden with arms and ammunition had left or were about leaving Queenstown to run the blockade. Let them come, they will only furnish prize money for our sailors.

Despatches from Gen. Negley to Governor Johnson announce the success of his expedition to East Tennessee. He took eighty prisoners and a large number of horses intended for the Rebel army. The complete defeat of the Rebels at Chattanooga on the 8th is confirmed. The East Tennessee men came out in crowds and cheered our troops as they advanced.

We have by despatches both from Memphis and Gen. McClellan's headquarters copies of a despatch from Charleston showing that Gen. Hunter is pushing on his advance on that city with great energy. The Rebels admit that he maintains his footing on James Island and has compelled them to fall back.

A despatch from the Agent of the Associated Press at General McClellan's headquarters, giving an account of the Rebel raid at Tunstall's station on Friday last, says:—This raid was made by a cavalry and artillery force under General Stewart to the number of about eighteen hundred, and was a most bold and partly successful movement, failing only in destruction of the bridge. They burnt two schooners on the Pamunkey, destroyed a number of wagons, capturing the mules and teamsters, wantonly killing several of the latter, and fired into a passing train, killing two and wounding several. Although pursued they succeeded in making their escape across the peninsula back to Richmond.

The Exodus from the Queen's Bench Prison.

The work of clearing the Queen's Bench Prison of its inhabitants is now verging towards a close. Strange to say, it has been a very difficult task. Many of the prisoners sternly refused to be made bankrupts, though, by giving their consent, they could have immediately obtained their release. The most curious case was that of William Miller, who had been in prison since July, 1814—forty-eight years! He had lost all desire to go out, and would sign nothing which would have the effect of making him a free man. When at length he was absolutely forced to acquiescence, he begged to be allowed to remain in the prison a few days longer; and when his time was up he still lingered fondly within the gates to bid the officials farewell, and to shake hands over and again, until he passed the outer gates of the Queen's Bench Prison, a few days since. William Miller, who was born nearly eighty years ago, never saw a street gas-lamp, nor an omnibus, much less a steam-ship or a railway.—*London Paper April 12th.*

Major Petherbridge's First Maryland Artillery before Richmond.

We learn from the headquarters of the army of the Potomac that on the 5th inst., General McClellan ordered Major E. R. Petherbridge, commanding the Gist Artillery (First Maryland Light Artillery), to take position near New Bridge, over the Chickahominy river, which being done, the Rebels unmasked four batteries of 6 and 24-pounders. Battery B, of Major Petherbridge's command, was the one engaged.

The Major replied for two hours and thirty minutes, firing 727 shots. The duel is said to have been terrific. The Rebels lost five Lieutenants and a large number of privates and horses, our best was three men wounded (their names not ascertained) and three horses killed.

The behavior of our boys was highly praised by the regular officers who flocked to witness the fight. Thus the First Artillery, with the First Infantry, have done honor to their State.

Good.

The Toledo Commercial gives the following good report: The other day as a number of rebel prisoners were being shipped at Sandusky for the traitor's home on Johnson's Island, a little German made himself quite prominent with his noisy remarks about the secesh. One a brawny six-footer, turning savagely upon him said, "We eat Dutchman down South!" "Fy den you no eat Sigel!" was the instant retort. Secesh had no reply to give but passed sadly on.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

The more thoroughly that spirit is developed by the progress of events, which hesitated not an attempt to overthrow this noble system of free government, the more plainly it appears that the original plotters in the case were determined upon nothing less than a radical change of the whole fabric, as it existed, to one which should *take power from the hands of the many, to give it to the few.* Startling, and even doleful, as this proposition appears at first sight, it can be substantiated by so many proofs that "he who runs may read." As it came to us with the first whisperings of the storm, in such declarations as were thrown out by Mr. Calhoun and the devotees to his principles, it is more evident still in what is daily occurring, when "confiscation" and "conscription" are the two chief reliances of the Rebel leaders to sustain their tottering tyranny. Already, and in a brief twelve-month, they have made strides in the direction of *absolute power* such as carried out in Europe, would have cost any ruler there throne and life; and day by day the murderous oppression tightens, less and less scrupulous are the means resorted to to crush out everything likefreedom of thought or action amongst the people. Whether their dupes can see this or not, it is the very *principle of free government that is at stake in the great conflict;* it is that "rule of the majority," denounced by Mr. Calhoun and his followers as unsuitable to South Carolina and States supposed to be in affinity with her, socially and politically.

With whatever of fair pretext these men began the conflict, such pretext has been abandoned long ago, for it was adhered to only so long as was considered needful to consolidate their tyranny; for having gotten a first instalment of dupes into the field, under the delusive supposition that they were there for the defence of "Southern Rights," these have been made their tyrannous instruments to coerce others to the deadly strife, until one vast despotism reigns almost unchallenged wherever the Rebel symbol flows. Placing their great reliance for the first successful movement towards an armed organization upon the ignorance and fatally-cannel prejudices of the masses of the South, they have stopped at no atrocity to carry out their schemes; and at last, satisfied that a failure is impending, and that they will be held accountable for the wholesale massacres they have caused, the struggle now is to keep a deserved retribution from overtaking them, at whatever sacrifice of the rank and file, whom they are thrusting between themselves and the wrath of an injured and bleeding country.

And now, if there is an honest admirer of these institutions who yet sustainingly sympathizes, with these ambitious plotters; if there is one who believes that the Government, as founded by Washington and his compeers, really deserved the labor and self-denial and affection, even, which these great men bestowed upon it, let him pause and look into the antecedents of the wicked schemers who would overthrow such a structure. Especially let that "Democracy of the North"—alluded to by Mr. Calhoun fifty years ago in his reported conversation with Commodore Stuart—inquire of itself whether, because they can no longer be used as the instruments of the corrupt and ambitious Cotton Oligarchy to acquire and retain power, they are ready to lend themselves still further to schemes which look to the *utter destruction of free government on this continent!* With these men at last shamelessly acknowledging the falsity of the pretext that slavery was in any peculiar danger when they began their murderous plots, what is left now for every honest patriot, every lover of free institutions, but to leave them to their own devices, to the dealings of that Government they have so wantonly assailed!

We briefly alluded—some month ago—to the unspoken, the bold declarations of the Hon. Mr. Spratt, of South Carolina, a man who scorned the underhanded course pursued by his fellows in venturing upon the attempt to overturn the Government. One of the few really able men there who dared to make an honest avowal of the purposes contemplated, his declarations are of the greatest importance now, when we have so many evidences corroborative of the truth of his positions, for no one can read them and not feel convinced that, as with a pen of light, he portrays the secret springs of the movement set on foot in his own section. Too important to pass over at this particular stage in the great conflict, we hope our readers will scan them with that care they so evidently deserve. We quote:

"The real contest," says Mr. Spratt, "is between two forms of society which have become established, the one at the North, the other at the South." * * * "The one embodies in its political structure the principle that equality is the right of *man*; the other that it is the right of equals only. The one expands upon the horizontal plane of a pure democracy; the other has taken to itself the form of a social aristocracy. In the one there is hireling labor, in the other slave labor. In the labor of one there is the elective franchise, in the other there is not; in the one the power of the Government is only with the *lower classes*, in the other *the upper*.

"In the one, therefore, the reins of Government come from the lords, in the other from the head of society. In the one the *pauper labor* has the power to rise and appropriate by law the goods protected by the State; in the other there is no pauper labor with the power of rising.

"The principle that all men are equal (*id est*, that all men are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights—the principle of equality in the eye of the law,) would have been destructive to slavery in the South. * * * *

Such, then, was the nature of this contest. It was inevitable. It was inaugurated with the Government. It began at the beginning. If the foreign slave trade had never been suppressed, slave society must have triumphed. * * * * * *

Slavery dares to strike and assert its claim to nationality, and its right to recognition among the leading social systems of the world.

Slavery has been the vital agent of this great controversy. It has energized the arm of every man who acts a part in this great drama. We may shrink from recognition of the fact—we may decline to admit the source of our authority—refuse to slavery an invitation to the table which she herself has so bountifully spread, but not for that reason will it remain powerless or unhonored."

* * * * *

"There is no other form of human labor that can stand against it, and it will build for itself a home, and erect, at some point within the present limits of the Southern States, *a structure* of IMPERIAL POWER AND GRANDEUR—a glorious Confederacy of States that will stand aloft and serene for ages, *amid the anarchy of* DEMOCRACY *that will reel around it.*"

"In Virginia there are about five hundred thousand slaves to one million whites; and as *at least as many slaves as masters are necessary to the consolidation of slave society*, about five hundred thousand of the white population are *in legitimate relation to the slaves*, and the rest are in excess.—Without legitimate connection with the slave, they are in competition with him.—They constitute not a part of the slave society, but a democratic society."

"The slave condition here (in South Carolina) would seem to be established.—There is here an excess of 120,000 slaves, and here *is fairly exhibited the normal nature of the institution.* The officers of the State are slave owners, and the representatives of slave owners. In their public acts they exhibit *the consciousness of superior position.* Without unusual individual ability, they exhibit the elevation of tone and composure of public sentiment *proper to a master class.* There is no appeal to the mass, for there is no mass to appeal to, for Governors are not dragged before the people. The large majority of our people are in legitimate connection with slavery, in legitimate dependence upon the slave."

"Slavery is now free to choose its Constitution and its policy. If you shall elect slavery, avow it and affirm it, not as an existing fact, but as a *living principle of social order*, and assert its right, not to toleration only, but to extension and political recognition among the nations of the earth. Poised upon its institutions, your Republic will move on to a career of greatness and of glory unapproached by any other nation in the world."

Now, we affirm the belief that a more truthful avowal of the principles upon which the rebellion is based could not be given to the world. The positions taken are justified by the leading minds in the movement in hundreds of forms; and although they have thus far shrunk from the open declarations here made, these have never been repudiated or protested against by any leading conspirator there. Mr. Stephens tells the world that slavery is the "corner-stone of the edifice," and the deductions from such a position by the able writer we have quoted are perfectly legitimate.

And now, we would like to ask the 'Democracy" of the country, erewhile—and whilst they answered a purpose as confessed by Mr. Calhoun to keep the oligarchy in power, their allies—are should like to ask how they desire to be ground in pieces under the wheels of this newly developed Juggernaut? Looking with eyes wide open upon this monster—this avowed foe to all popular government, set up to rule this Continent with a rod of iron, can they longer accord to it the shadow of countenance, of support? It avows its wicked purpose boldly, defiantly, plainly; it is to *enable the few to rule over the many*; to force the odious system so long in vogue in South Carolina upon all within their power; to place labor in abject servitude to capital, leaving to the poor neither political or social rights, or standing; and it calls upon the free people—left free by the labors of Washington—to aid in putting shackles upon their own limbs. For this these politicians have intrigued; for this they have forced upon the region they control a bloody and merciless "conscription;" for this they would sweep away the last vestige of free government.

We must leave to our children after us a better heritage than a despotism so bitter and all-pervading as this. Root and branch we must tear up and cast out, and, with scorn and loathing, the hateful and abhorred growth these avowed, these pitiful "aristocrats," proffer to freemen. Making the issue boldly as they have done, and stamping its advocates in letters of blood there must be that final disposition made of it such as will forbid its plaguing the generations that are to come. Shall it not be done? Can the honest and sensible masses be at any loss in conflict where all that is valuable to them is threatened?—*Balt. Amer.*

Startling Plot to Depose Jeff. Davis.

The Confederacy gives us startling intelligence in reference to the violent operation growing up against Jeff. Davis. It says:

"The Charleston Courier of the 22d inst., has an editorial of nearly two columns in defence of President Davis and his Administration. The Courier says: 'We have been reliably informed that men of high official position among us—men of good intentions, but of mistaken and misguided patriotism—are sowing the seeds of discord broadcast in our midst, by preaching a crusade against President Davis and calling for a general convention of the Confederate States to depose him and create a military dictator in his place!'"

The Confederacy proceeds to argue against the proposed deposition, and in so doing, unawares, makes an unanswerable argument against the folly and madness of the South in rebelling at the election of Mr. Lincoln. It utterly annihilates the whole cause of Secession by this plea for Jeff. Davis. We commend it to the careful perusal of our rebels. It says:

"The people of the country are *law-abiding* and the law-making power is limited by the Constitution, whose bounds it cannot overstep. This our people know, and it makes them feel safe in their persons and estates. They know that if the barriers of the Constitution are broken down, even with the best of motives for their supposed good, it opens the way for a similar violation to their great damage, and the loss of their liberty; and though it is possible for a faithful adherence to every requirement of the Constitution to work inconvenience and injury, by placing over us incompetent officials, or some other way, the evil will terminate with the cause that produced it; when the incompetent official's term expires a chance will come. Allowing President Davis to be the most incompetent man in America, he had better be borne with till his term expires than [illegible] of him, or attempt to do so, by [illegible] means. This revolution or any unlawful [illegible] every man of sense understands; and no man who is a patriot and a man of sense will undertake or encourage such desperate measures as the one alluded to. There is no safety in it. The people will never give their consent to it. If they ever do, they are unworthy of the liberty we are fighting for, and could not be worsted by anything Lincoln and the abolitionists would or could inflict upon it."—*Nashville Union.*

Fate of a Traitor.

A correspondent of the Cincinnatti Gazette, writing from Huntsville Ala., says: Walking through one of the most pleasant of Huntsville's beautiful streets to-day, the bare and blackened walls of a once splendid house presented themselves to my view. The gentleman at my side remarked, there is a sad history connected with those ruins. The man who owned the property was a few weeks since second in influence to no one in the South; with a lovely family, a thorough education, and great wealth. It seemed that nothing was lacking to complete his earthly happiness.—In one short month he was hurled from his pious position of influence in Jeff. Davis' Cabinet; his two young sons were lying dangerously wounded in the Corinth hospitals; his city and country mansions laid waste by an incendiary torch; an exile from his home, houseless, wifeless, Pope Walker is turned adrift upon the cold charities of a people whom he has been instrumental in deceiving into a cruel rebellion. How emblematic of General Walker's fortunes are these desolate walls!

Jeff Divis' Early History.

Jeff Davis' father lived for a number of years in a log cabin situated in what is now Fairview, twelve miles from Hopkinsville, Ky. The house is now weatherboarded, and used as a tavern. Old Davis was a man of bad character, a horse trader and swindler, and of very low habits. A fine horse was missing on one occasion in the neighborhood, under such suspicious circumstances that he found it safest to leave the county immediately and fly to Mississippi. Jeff Davis is his illegitimate son, born some distance from his father's house, and taken home by him when several years of age. These are notorious facts. Some of Davis' relatives still live in that part of Kentucky. We would never have alluded to this *sinister bar* on Jeff's escutcheon were not his friends continually prating about Southern gentility and the low breeding of Union people.—Our own opinion is that Jeff's birth does him more credit than any portion of his subsequent life.—*Nashville Union.*

Local Items.

Changeable Weather.—The weather continues as fickle as the 'ever varying April day.' Saturday last was the warmest of the season, the thermometer raising to 88°. In the afternoon we had a heavy rain accompanied with hail of large size, which brought down the temperature so low as to produce a slight frost on Monday morning. It has remained quite cool ever since, in fact, rendering fire in the evenings necessary to comfort.

Our City Corporation.—We observe that the new board of City Fathers has gone to work with a commendable spirit, and already have a large quantity of stone hauled to different sections of the town for street crossings. A number of citizens, whose pavements are in bad condition, have been notified to repair them at once. These are steps in the right direction, and if persevered in will soon elicit the full support and co-operation of our citizens, and place our Corporation in a position to inspire respect instead of contempt.

Correction.—A mistaken idea having gained circulation confounding the name of Mr. JOHN HARMAN, of Westminster District, near Roops Mills, with another John Harman whose name appears in another column of our paper as an applicant for the benefit of the Insolvent Law of Maryland, we are requested to make this correction, and say that they are two separate and distinct parties, and that Mr. John Harman of this District is perfectly solvent and reliable.

'Love's Labor Won."—This is the title of a new Novel by the popular and talented authoress, Mrs. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, complete in one large volume, bound in cloth, for $1.25, or in two volumes, paper cover, for $1. The work is in press and will be issued to-morrow, 21st inst. It is said this work surpasses any of the author's former productions, and we advise all our friends to avail themselves of an early opportunity of securing a copy. All orders must be addressed to T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. We would also remind our readers that Peterson's is the place to procure any Books you may desire on the best possible terms. We know the firm, and fully endorse them as prompt and reliable.

Costar's Exterminator's.—Any of our friends who are troubled with Rats, Mice, Roaches, Bed-Bugs, or other annoying insects, will find an effectual remedy in Costar's Exterminators, advertised in another column. We have tried them with success, and can therefore recommend them conscientiously. Many persons in our community have been badly fleeced by patent nostrums of various kinds, until they have become somewhat shy, but of those remedies they need have no fears, for our word for it, if the directions are followed, the desired result will be sure.

Book Notices.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—This sterling monthly for June is before us, and fully sustains the high reputation heretofore acquired, indeed the wonder to us is how any person can do without it.—It is always welcomed most heartily, and it may be truly said of it that no one can read it without having been greatly benefitted. The June number contains many valuable articles, and should be procured by all. We will be greatly pleased to forward subscriptions for it and would like to see it more generally read.

EDINBURG REVIEW.—The standing of this review needs no comments from us, its high literary character is fully established and sustained, subscribe for it at once. Subscriptions will be forwarded from this office.

The City of Memphis.

Memphis is by far the largest and most important city on the Mississippi river between St. Louis, which is 430 miles above, and New Orleans, which is 799 miles below. It is the *entrepot* of four railroads, traversing North, South, East and West. These roads have added greatly to the commercial growth of Memphis, though it is the river traffic which has built the city. The shipments of cotton alone from the port in the year ending September 1, 1860, amounted to four hundred thousand bales, and its general business, in ordinary times, is immense. It is the great point for cotton and other produce of Western Tennessee. By the last census the population of Memphis is put down at 25,000 souls; but the city has been so long beleaguered and kept in a panic, and so many of its able-bodied citizens have been impressed into the Rebel army, that it is calculated by refugees from there that it does not now number one-half of its ordinary inhabitants.

Severe Gale and Hailstorm.

A destructive storm of wind, rain and hail visited the towns of Mendota and Sterling, Ill., on the 30th ult. It was especially severe at Sterling, and a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says that for a full hour the hail fell in solid sheets, the stones, small at first, but becoming larger till they got to be the seize of hen's eggs. The cattle ran through the streets by hundreds, bellowing and rushing about in a frenzy of fright. The wind blew a hurricane, and the air was filled with fragments of signs, boxes, lumber, &c. One side of the freight depot was torn off and dashed to pieces. The country was flooded with water, every garden in the place destroyed, the shade trees nearly ruined, and hardly a whole pane of glass left in the east side of the town. At Mendota the hail was very large, and a good deal of similar damage was done.

New Jersey Elections.

In the approaching elections, there will be but two parties—the loyal and the disloyal. The loyal party, which will support the administration, will be composed of the Republican party in mass, and all others who are in favor of the principles and policy which have governed the President so far in his successful career.—The loyal party will unite on a platform of principles similar to that laid down by the New York members, which is one that every truly loyal man can cordially support. The disloyal party will call itself Democratic, and its great leader will be Vallandigham, assisted by Cox, Bright, Fernando Wood, and men of that stripe, of whom in New Jersey we have plenty. The result, we cannot doubt, will be the overwhelming overthrow of the secession sympathizers in all loyal States.—*Newark Mercury.*

The President's Lady.

Mrs. Lincoln is now in the daily habit of visiting the hospitals of the District, which are full to overflowing with our suffering soldiers. Kind words, beautiful flowers and creature comforts she dispenses with liberality, and many a poor soldier has returned her kindness with his heartfelt blessing.—*Cor. Journal of Com.*

Terrible Distress in Ireland.

The reports of destitution and suffering in Ireland are fully confirmed by a communication from John Francis Maguire, M. P., which appears in the London Times. Mr. Maguire adds to his own testimony that of official persons in various parts of Ireland, all going to show that many of the peasantry are reduced to the last stages of poverty. James Barry makes the following report to the guardians of the Skibbereen Union:

"I visited Sherkin and Cape Clear on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. I found the utmost destitution and want of every kind, and no fuel except the dropping of the cows. I did not hear that any one died of starvation, nor do I believe that any person did; but many, especially the children, were emaciated to the greatest degree, and unless immediate relief is given from this until the potatoes are fit for use, I fear some will perish."

Mr. Hurley reports:

"I found, both in Sherkin and Cape Clear—Baltimore I did not visit—that there was a great number of persons who are now suffering really, I believe, from insufficient food, and who are quite eligible under the act for out-door relief. I can fully corroborate what Mr. Barry says with regard to their determination not to enter the workhouse—the islanders, at any rate.—They stated that they would rather lie down and die than enter it. The women and children looked as if they were approaching the gradual decay of strength and muscle. Their appearances were wretched, their houses were wretched."

Mr. Downing says:

"I did not see food enough in any house to supply the family with the second day's provision. I went into one house where there had been no dressing or preparation, and I can swear on my solemn oath that I saw in that woman's house, about four feet by nine—*some boiled sea-weed, and nothing else.*"

From the James River Fleet.

A letter from the James River Federal Squadron, in the Yarmouth Register, dated June 3d, says that the vessels lay about half way up to Fort Darling. The previous day an attack upon the fort was prevented by the Wachusett's getting aground. In addition to the Wachusett, the Galena, Maratanza, Mahaska, Aristook, Port Royal, Monitor, Jacob Bell, and Dragon, composed the fleet, and an order to move forward was daily expected. No batteries have been erected on the river by the Rebels, but the shore swarms with sharpshooters, who are well protected by the high, bold and densely wooded banks.—Every man is compelled to stay below, except those actually obliged to be on deck. The men at the wheel were protected by a barricade of hammocks 3 feet thick, and it can hardly be credited that a rifle ball *actually penetrated them* and fell beside the Quartermaster. The weather is uncomfortably warm, and quite a number were sick.

Return of Slaves to their Owners.

We understand, says the New Orleans Picayune, that within the last day or two Gen. Butler has ordered the return of quite a number of slaves, who were in the Custom House, to their owners and their homes. Among others, we hear that six slaves were sent by Gen Butler's orders, in irons, to their owners across the lake. We are glad to hear of this very proper action on the part of the Commanding General. The runaways who hope, by going to the Custom House, to escape from service, will now find that hope delusive, and by and by they will be satisfied that "there is no place like home."

Shooting Union Men.

A private letter from Lieutenant Col. John G. Kelley, of the Seventh Virginia Infantry, dated Luray, Page county, June 7th, mentions that Shields' Division had hardly got out of Luray on its way to Fredericksburg when Jackson came into town. Jackson arrested two Union men of the place named Samuel Beeler and—Haynes, and directed them to be taken to Richmond. The soldiers having them in charge turned them over to one Sam Gallespie, a Georgian, who had a man shot in Muroy's fight. Gallespie had the man shot and directed their dead bodies to be taken home. The bodies were not buried for more than a week. There is no doubt of the truth of this.

Only Loyal Men can Trade.

Secretary Chase's agents are enforcing the plan which is already working so satisfactorily in Nashville, of granting permits for shipping or receiving goods *only to men known to be loyal.* The missionary powers of trade thus receive a new developement, and many a man begins to feel a yearning after the old flag—in his pocket. Persons of doubtful loyalty are required to take the oath of allegiance before they can make a shipment, and, as every application for a permit brings their character for loyalty under fresh examination, there is no chance for backsliding.

COMPLEXION.

It is an impossibility for any person afflicted with a diseased liver, or with any disorder of the digestive organs, to have a good or clear complexion. *"Hoofland's German Bitters"* will remove all disease from the liver and digestive organs, and, by thus giving health and strength to those organs, remove that sallowness of appearance and roughness of the skin noticed in so many. These Bitters are prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson & Co., 418 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by all druggists and dealers in medicines at 75 cents per bottle. No. 3.

Surrender of Baton Rouge and Natchez.

The cities of Baton Rouge and Natchez have both surrendered to Commodore Farragut's fleet without opposition. The usual ceremonies were gone through with by the authorities. The flag was hoisted over the United States Arsenal, and State House. As Natchez contained no public buildings, and had never participated in affairs belonging to the Government, the American flag was not hoisted over the city.

Supplement to the Maryland Code.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Messrs. John Murphy & Co., of Baltimore. Recently this firm published, by authority of the State, the "Maryland Code," and are now about to issue the first volume of the Supplement. They propose to add to the volume about to be issued many matters of general interest, and from their well known characters as publishers, we feel safe in assuring our readers that they may look for a valuable book. For a full statement, however, of what the work will contain, we refer the reader to the advertisement, published elsewhere.

A Devoted Woman.

It is stated that Mrs. Henry Baylis, the wife of a New York merchant, has left a home of affluence and ease, and is now devoting her whole time and energies to the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers at Yorktown. She has not only volunteered to endure the privations and discharge the disagreeable duties of hospital life, but she has studied the profession of surgeon and nurse so that she can care for a woun