Cambridge Democrat.

WM C. HANDY, WM W. BALLARD, } Proprietors.

"Resistance to Tyrants is Obedience to God."

WM. W. BALLARD, Editor.

Volume 16. CAMBRIDGE, MD., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1861. Number 50.

[From the Maryland Republican.]

ARE WE FREE?

BY JAMES R. BREWER.

Are we free? Go ask the question
In the cells of Lafayette;
Ask it of your chain-girt brothers
Shut within its parapet;
Ask it of the silent journals,
Crushed beneath an iron hand;
Ask it of the mighty armies
Quartered on a groaning land.
To them let the question be,
Friends and brothers! are we free?

Ask it of the helpless women
Shut within a prison's grate;
Ask it of the weeping loved ones
Mourning o'er their wretched fate;
Ask it of the homes deserted
And the hearths made desolate;
Ask it of the freeman punished
Who rebukes fanatic hate.
Speak kindly, lest a taunt they see
In the question, are we free?

Ask it of a helpless people
Bending to a tyrant's throne;
Ask it of a State dismantled,
And her sons' indignant groan;
Ask it of the wreck of freedom,
Torn and strewn on every hand;
Ask it of your State dishonored,
Prostrate, helpless Maryland;
Without a taunt of mockery,
Ask her if we still are free.

Hear the answer from the towers,
In the clank of rusty chains,
And the press in silence show us
Where the unchecked despot reigns;
See it in the homes deserted,
And the hearths made desolate;
Hear it from the exiled freeman
Fleeing from his native State;
And the blushing answer'll be
Maryland's no longer free.

Hear it in the wail of females
From the mouldy dungeon's gloom;
Hear it in the sobs of children,
Weeping for their mother's doom;
Hear it in the shrieks of maidens
Torn from friends' and brothers' care;
Hear it in their screams of terror,
See it in their wild despair;
Answered in their piercing cries
Seen in tearful, pleading eyes.

Hear it in the taunts of cowards
Who accept dishonor's stains;
Hear it in the sullen clanking
Of a State's ignoble chains;
And from Freedom's weeping goddess,
Fleeing from her childrens' graves,
Comes a mother's sobbing answer,
"Power binds my children slaves!"
Whilst groans proclaim from hill to sea,
"Maryland was, but is not free!"

Annapolis, Oct. 22d, 1861.

[Translated for the Md. News Sheet.]

The True State of Feeling in Europe Towards America.

Consul Boernstein's Letter.

The St. Louis *Anzeiger des Westens* has the following letter from Mr. Boernstein, who, it will be recollected, went to Bremen as United States Consul under the appointment of Mr. Lincoln:

* * * * *

I have nothing to say at present about the internal condition of things in Europe; I intend, rather, to leave that entirely out of view, and to give you the picture, reflected on the European mirror, of the condition of American affairs. To see that picture as it is, you must not take newspapers for a mirror. One-half of them lie, and the other half are imposed upon. One must hear the people themselves—must catch the picture where it originates, and have the courage to transmit it at once, pure and unadulterated, whenever obtained from a pure and unadulterated source.

And now let me say to you, that you may light a thousand lamps, and yet, with the exception, perhaps, of Russia and the States of Barbary, nowhere will you find any upright and energetic sympathy for your cause—I mean sympathy becoming a grand cause, such as the French revolutions, the insurrections of the Poles, the struggles of the Hungarians, and the efforts of the Italians, met with. I mean sympathy showing that it arises from the depth of the soul; that it springs from a feeling of common interest in the struggles of humanity—sympathy worthy of great nations, of stupendous events. No notion—no trace of such sympathy. Not that there are, on the whole, more sympathizers with the South. No; but those who desire to see the South victorious, do so with an energy of speech and earnestness which are nowhere to be found among the true friends of the Union. The whole commercial, monied and industrial interests agree that there is nothing left for the Union but its reconstruction on Southern principles, as if the North existed in imagination only! All who hold official positions, all who possess influence, all the rich, all who sell us their wares and corrupt our habits by pandering to luxurious tastes, they all desire victory to be with the South. Numerically, the representatives of this desire and opinion are in the minority; but their energy surpasses the entire sum of all sympathy which the North can command throughout Europe.

The small shop-keeper troubles himself very little about our affairs; America is too far away, and the friends and relations he has there he considers himself well rid of.* He has liberal views, extending no farther, as in the past, than to the beer-house; he does not comprehend the magnitude of the object for which the United States are now contending; he was never educated for that.

Whether this class of people is for or against us, matters but little. Indeed, having the option, one might almost prefer to have them for enemies. But the higher class of citizens has nothing but ill-will for us. Those people have an inveterate hatred against all revolutions, and their perpetual defeats since 1848 are to them an incontestible proof that all future revolutions, too, will suffer the same fate. Now they see all the German revolutionists of the years 1830 and 1848 on the side of the Union. How, then, can they sympathize with a cause defended by a Carl Schurz and a Boernstein? To the commercial men, also, the Unionists are revolutionists. They cannot sympathize with them! Moreover, so far we have always been defeated; and as defeat is the only convincing argument for these thick-skinned gentry, they may just as suddenly transfer their sympathy to us when we have once defeated the South and proved the reality of our power.—The manufacturer points to his idle looms, the financier opens his iron strong-box and shows you whole bundles of American bonds that do not pay any interest, and the principal of which he looks upon as lost.

They all wish the South to get the better of us; they wish us a monarchy; and could they induce England and France to send an expedition, like that now fitting out against Mexico, to enforce the payment of their dues, they would most certainly do it; and should the scales turn a little more in favor of the South, our heavy indebtedness in Europe may serve the great maritime powers as a pretext to interfere. The younger generation does not even think of our troubles. They are perfectly absorbed by their professional studies, and so thoroughly trained to love, respect and submit to all that exists; so filled with contempt for every aspiration for the ideal; so totally estranged from every higher aim of life, so miserable and frivolous, that there are, as quite a number of their professors sorrowfully inform me, hardly five out of a thousand students who would not be ashamed to dedicate even one quarter of an hour per week to keep pace with the development of this gigantic American revolution.

The Radicals would heartily sympathize with us, if our struggle aimed at the right object. "Let Mr. Lincoln," says one wing of them, "declare 'Slavery is abolished,' and the whole European Radical propaganda will stand by your side." Prove your contest by one single proclamation to be for the same interest with the contests for liberty in Europe, and we will stand by you," says the other wing. And thus, plied with if's and but's to disgust, partly humbled too, by the knowledge that they are not entirely in the wrong, the American martyr turns away even from his Basle friends* to seek for consolation and honest sympathy only among those whose whole fortune is their true hearts, and whose whole energy consists in their bitter hatred of everything that has made them slaves of an iron necessity in the midst of the richest and most civilized countries of Europe. These are the poor, and those rare select intellects who neither by temporary losses of fortune, nor by the bitter defeat of their opinions during the last decenium, are shaken in their belief in humanity, in liberty and in civilization! These, and here and there, perhaps, an impoverished member from the higher ranks of society are the only true friends the Union can claim in Europe. Whosoever tells you of the sympathies of entire states, of whole ranks of society and classes of people and particularly of sympathy that is more than mere lip-words—HE LIES!!

I have endeavored in my conversations with prominent people to discuss the reasons for this indifference to our fate, and to satify myself whether it were not to be found in the great distance, and, in comparison to the rest of the world, in the numerically small proportion of the population of the United States. I have inquired of famous historians whether there had existed a similar indifference during the first American war of independence, and I was answered that then it was nearly as it is now; that only in France public opinion had energetically spoken out in favor of the colonies, whilst the rest of Europe had manifested but little interest in the colonies and in their struggles for existence.

I have formed my own views about all this, and have no doubt am on the right track. It is my opinion, then, that the reason why we meet with no sympathy in Europe is to be found in the demoralization, in the dread of liberty, and in the intellectual poverty of the European people as well as in the nature of the contending parties in America.

*Basle friends: political refugees from the German revolution in 1848, now living in Switzerland.

Letter from Hon. Jas. U. Dennis.

[From the Somerset Union.]

To L. L. WATERS, ESQ:—*Editor of the Somerset Union:*—DEAR SIR:—I have been informed that at a meeting composed of the "Southern Rights Men," held in this place on Tuesday the 22nd instant, I was nominated as a Candidate for the State Senate, from this County.

Opposed as I am to this administration, in almost every respect, and anxious to comply with the request of so large a number of my fellow citizens, I have given to the question of the acceptance of the nomination, all the consideration I could command, the result is, a reluctant conclusion, that I cannot consistently with higher, holier duties accept the position and must therefore decline being a candidate. It might perhaps be sufficient for me to say, that the care of those little ones, whom God has committed to my keeping alone, is a sufficient reason, for thus declining this nomination, but respect for the gentlemen composing the convention, and those they represented, induces me to ask for an insertion in your columns, of a few views, touching the condition of public affairs.

A year ago, this country was united, great and prosperous and happy. Since then a Presidential election has been held, a republican candidate has been elected, following close upon that, State after State has seceded, an Empire has fallen to pieces, and civil war amongst a people of one name, one faith and one country, is ravaging and desolating the land with fire and sword.

The question is naturally asked, what is the cause of this wretched, unnatural contest? It is hard to answer that question satisfactorily nor in view of the immediate present, do I deem it of much importance. Let us first, if we can, extinguish the flames, and then seek to discover the incendiary who has fired this great Temple of our liberty. A knowledge of the error committed, may serve as a beacon to warn us in our future progress, but can have but little weight "amid the trumpet's clangor and cannon's roar."

Some date the present difficulties from the attack upon Fort Sumter, and seem to ignore the fact entirely that the world existed anterior to that attack and that possibly there are causes that produced the attack upon Fort Sumter. Others date the difficulty, from the election of Mr. Lincoln, others from the abrogation of the Missouri compromise, others charge it to the acquisition of territory resulting from the Mexican war, and others still, go to a yet earlier period and find the Pandora's box, in the unfortunate Missouri controversy in 1820. The truth is all these specifications are only the incidents, the real cause is the slavery question, lying under and at the bottom of all the difficulty, and so far as Maryland is concerned, the only issue in the political contest now pending in this State, is, shall Maryland be Black Republicanized.

I do not believe that there is in Maryland, any considerable body of men who are disunionists, "per se." The central position of our State, divided as it is and penetrated by the Chesapeake bay, must speak to every common understanding, in unmistakeable tones, that so far as Maryland is concerned, the unity of the country is preferable to any division that can be made. As to whether she will link her destiny, with the North or South, when the time for determining that question arises, men may perhaps differ.

I know that Mr. Seward, with a vast deal of grandiloquent flourish, has formally announced to all the world, that the time will never arrive, when a separation and division of this country will ever be. I would that I could think so. I would that I could close my eyes and become oblivous of the fact, that a separation and division has already taken place, that such a separation and division, into the North and South, is already now, a fixed existent fact, as much so, as that the year 1860 has passed and gone, never to return. In sadness and in sorrow, I am compelled to the belief, that this Union is broken up and destroyed, "the golden bowl is broken, the pitcher is broken at the fountain,' like water spilled upon the sand, it can be gathered up again," never, never.

Can the Union be reconstructed? that is the great question of the day. I doubt not, there are many; both North and South, who do not want it reconstructed upon any terms. Of such, I am not one, I have always been and am a Union man, believing that Secession to be neither a right nor remedy for us, but I want the Union under the Constitution our Fathers made, existing in accordance with and by that Constitution. I want no Union without the Constitution, but I want *the Union and the Constitution.* I do not think that the Union can ever be restored by the course of policy pursued by the administration. The Constitution preceded the Union and made it and even as I write, I glance upon the paper of to day and find that under the very shadow of the National Capital, a Federal Judge is arrested and imprisoned by Federal authority, because he issues the writ of *"Habeas Corpus,"* in the language of Judge Morsell, "because he does what his oath and the law compell him to do." The great writ itself which amid all the throes and convulsions that have shaken Monarchical England, has been there untouched by the hand of power, for two hundred years, has become in free America, a mere nullity, and the mandate of the law, speaking through the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court is less regarded than the verbal order of a petty corporal.

It is useless to specify violations of constitutional principles, the daily prints teem with them, and they are admitted and attempted to be justified upon the plea of "necessity." I had supposed that law, not necessity, ruled in this land, that from the President to the tenant pauper of the Alms House, "law was the rule of civil conduct," but it seems I was mistaken and the author of the irrepressible conflict, has found "a higher law," in "necessity," "military necessity." It is no answer to this, to point to the revolution and rebellion of the seceded States. Maryland is not in them or of them. She has not seceded, nor has she thrown off her allegiance. I am not justifying or vindicating them, by their own acts they must stand or fall. Secession is revolution, and those seceding must take the risk, and if they fail must pay the penalty of failure.

The sovereignty of this nation, is in the people, they have expressed their will, in the form of law, whatsoever powers they have so given, can rightfully be and should be used for the maintenance of the public weal, and no power not so given can be rightfully assumed by those in power.

Still I would not, if for no other reason I would not yet, for the sake of helpless women and defenceless children, have this fair land become the scene of bloody warfare amid contending hosts, "for all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, whilst evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they have been accustomed." Hundreds of thousands of infuriated men are now in arms, in opposing ranks in hostile array. Missouri is almost a desert waste, almost in a worse condition than when the wild Indian tracked his game through her forests, and before the foot of the white man had penetrated there. Kentucky seems destined in terrible reality, again to become "the dark and bloody ground." The waters of our Potomac, as they lave our Southern borders, are rolling down in an ensanguined tide. If it be possible let us turn this march of desolation and of woe, if we cannot stay it, away from our people and our land.

Public opinion in this land, is all powerful and is certain, ultimately to prevail, and whilst we will uphold and sustain, so far as in us lays, the Constitution and the laws of the land, in their integrity and entirety; let us with an unfaltering trust, appeal to that public opinion, again and again and yet again, if need be, trusting that He, "who can touch the mountains and make them smoke," will in his own good time save and deliver us.

Respectfully yours, &c.

JAMES U. DENNIS.

PRINCESS ANNE, Oct. 24, 1861.

The Strength of the Rebels.

A New York paper deprecates, with no little force of argument the Northern habit of underrating the power of the insurgents. It says that the census has led us into the most fatal error in this respect. While the population of the loyal States is put down at twenty millions, and that of the seceding States at less than twelve millions, we are accustomed to reduce the latter still further by deducting the four millions slaves from the effective military force. But this is a mistake. The journal to which we refer states the real truth in a most effective manner. It says:

We fail to make the resolute effort which the struggle demands because of a constantly lurking incredulity respecting the power of the rebels. Regarding it as a struggle of twenty millions against eight, we seem to live in expectation that the rebels are on the point of discovering the hopelessness of a struggle against such immense odds, and that their feeble resources will speedily give out. Even if a mortifying experience were not rapidly disenchanting us, a very little reflection would be sufficient to correct the error that this is a contest of twenty millions against eight. The omission of the slaves from an estimate of the military strength of the South, for no better reason than that the slaves do not bear arms, is a triple-error. In the first place, no country ever armed its whole population, the industry of the majority who stay at home supplies maintenance to the minority who take the field. The slaves, as laborers, are just as important an element of military strength as the same number of white inhabitants. We must accordingly, include the slaves in any correct estimate of the military power of the South, making the war on the most superficial view, not a contest of twenty millions against eight, but of twenty millions against twelve. But we call their omission a triple error, and will now proceed to point out its second part.

In the northern States women are seldom productive laborers, furnishing commodities for market, and children are kept at school. In the South wives and children of slaves are regularly at work as field hands thus making the number of producers twice as great as in the same number of white inhabitants of the northern States. The four millions of southern slaves, furnish about twice as many producers as an equal number of the white population of the North. The four millions practically become eight, and the contest is, in this view, equivalent to matching twenty millions against sixteen. But, as already intimated, even this rectification is insufficient, and we must make a third, dependent on the proportion between production and consumption in a slave population. The ability to maintain soldiers does not depend on the aggregate production, but on the surplus which is not consumed by the laborers themselves. Slaves being kept almost as cheaply as so many animals, their net earnings, over and above what they consume, are much greater than the net earnings of the same number of white laborers; thus furnishing a basis for maintaning a proportionably large number of soldiers. This is then no contest of twenty millions against eight, as it would seem to be if we left the slaves out of the calculation altogether; nor a contest of twenty millions against twelve, as it would appear if we merely counted the slaves as adding four millions to the white population of the South; nor yet a contest equivalent to one of twenty millions against sixteen, as the fact that the women and children of the slaves are producers would make it; but a contest of twenty millions against some number whose effective strength is larger than sixteen millions by reason of the fact that slave laborers are comparatively non-consumers."

BLOWING OUT A CANDLE.—There is one small fact in domestic economy which is not generally known, but which is useful as saving time, trouble and temper. If the candle be blown out holding it above you, the wick will not moulder down, and therefore be easily lighted again, but if blown upon downwards, the contrary is the case.

HOW MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN RULES HER OWN HOUSE.—We find the following in a London paper. Of course it is manufactured out of the whole cloth, but it will do to laugh at. No doubt our English cousins will believe it religiously. The night previous to the meeting of the Convention at Chicago, Mr. Lincoln did not get home till eleven o'clock at night. In the morning Mrs. Lincoln, who is of a most amiable disposition, remonstrated with her good man at breakfast. She kindly but firmly informed him that politics were leading him into bad habits-keeping late hours and drinking about at rum shops—that she did not like it. She had to sit and keep the children up, and "Now Abraham, let me tell you, that to-night I will go to bed at ten o'clock. If you come home before that hour, well and good; if not, I will not get up and let you in."

Ten o'clock came that night, and true to her word, Mrs. Lincoln went to bed with her children. About an hour later Mr. Lincoln knocked at the door. He knocked once, twice, and even three times, before an upper window was raised, and the night cap of a female looked out.

"Who is that?"

"Me."

"Yuo know what I told you Abraham?"

"Yes; but wife, I have something particular to tell you. Let me in."

"I don't want to hear. It is some political stuff."

"Wife, it is very important There is a telegraphic dispatch, and I have been nominated for the Presidency."

"Oh Abraham this is awful. Now I know you have been drinking. I only suspected it before, and you may just go and sleep where you got your liquor:" and down descended the window with a slam.

True enough, the next day confirmed the news that the best anecdote teller of the village had really been nominated to rule over millions.

SCHOOL GIRL INCIDENT.—"I once," says a teacher, "saw a little fellow with his arms around a little witch of a girl, endeavoring, if I interpreted the manifestations aright, to kiss her."

"Tommy," said I, "what are you doing there?"

"Nothing, sir," spoke the bright-eyed little boy, somewhat alarmed.

"He wath, thir—he wath trying to kith me, that he wath, thir," said she, eyeing him closely.

"Why, Lucy, what prompted him to act so ungentlemanly, right here in school?" I asked, anticipating some fun.

"Oh, he hitched up here, and then he wanted me to kith him, and I told him I wouldn't kith thuch a thumpy boy as he ith; then he thed he'd kith me, and I told him he darthn't; but he thed he would do it, and I told him I would tell the mathter, if he did—but he thed he didn't care a thnap for the mathter, and then he tried to kith me the harder!" and the little thing sighed.

"Why didn't you tell me, as you said you would?" I asked in a pleasant manner.

"Ah!" she replied, with a charming naivete, "I didn't care much if he did kith me, and tho I tho't I'd let him."

Here the whole school, which had been listening, instantly broke into an uproarious laugh, while our little hero and heroine blushed deeply.

THE AMERICAN UNION.—The following will be read with interest:

1607 Virginia first settled by the English.
1614 New York first settled by the Dutch.
1620 Massachusetts settled by Puritans.
1623 New Hampshire settled by Puritans.
1624 New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
1627 Delaware settled by Swedes and Fins.
1634 Maryland settled by Roman Catholics.
1635 Connecticut settled by the Puritans.
1636 Rhode Island by Roger Williams.
1650 North Carolina settled by English.
1670 South Carolina settled by English.
1682 Pennsylvania settled by William Penn.
1733 Georgia settled by Gen. Oglethorpe.

The above are the thirteen original States. The other eighteen States were admitted to the Union as follows: In 1791, Vermont; 1792, Kentucky; 1796, Tennessee; 1802, Ohio; 1811, Louisiana; 1816, Indiana; 1817, Mississippi; 1818, Illinois; 1819, Alabama; 1820, Maine; 1821, Missouri; 1836, Michigan and Arkansas; 1845, Florida and Texas; 1846, Iowa; 1848, Wisconsin; 1850, California.

OLD ABE'S LAST.—One day, while Carl Schurz was awfully boring old Abe for a foreign embassy, he was asked where he was originally from.

"I am an *Amsterdam* Dutchman," said Carl.

"Well," said old Abe, with one of his usual sallies, "Mr. Schurz, what is the difference between an Amsterdam Dutchman and any other dam Dutchman?"

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_63-0722.jpg