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1863



OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, VA., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1863.

[NUMBER 1.

JACKSON.

BY H. L. FLASH.

Not midst the lightning of the stormy fight,
Nor in the rush upon the Vandal foe,
Did kingly Death with his resiless might,
Lay the Great Leader low.

His warrior soul its earthly shackles broke
In the full sunshine of a peaceful town;
When all the storm was hush'd, the trusty oak
That prepp'd our cause went down.

Though his alone the blood that flecks the ground
Recalling all his grand heroic deeds,
Freedom herself is writing with the wound,
And all the country bleeds.

He enter'd not the nation's Promised Land
At the red belching of the cannon's mouth;
But broke the House of Bondage with his hand—
The Moses of the South!

O gracious God! not gainless in the loss;
A glorious sunbeam gilds the sternest frown;
And while his country staggers with the Cross,
He rises with the Crown!

[*Mobile Advertiser and Register.*]

THE FLAG AND SEAL.

After a year's deliberation, the Seal of the Confederate States was finally established by Congress on the first day of May 1863. The joint committee on the Flag and Seal reported, at the session of Congress held in the fall of 1862, a device and motto for a Seal; which were adopted by the Senate, but failed to receive the approval of the House of Representatives. The idea of the Seal finally adopted, was suggested by a resolution of enquiry introduced into the Senate by Mr. Clay of Alabama, directing the attention of the committee to the propriety of adopting as a device the equestrian figure of Washington, similar to the statue in the capitol square at Richmond. This idea meeting with very general approbation, was adopted by the committee. Many circumstances conspired to influence the committee in agreeing to this result. The perma-

nent government was set in motion by the inauguration of President Davis, under the statue of Washington in Richmond, on the birthday of the great patriot. Hence the Seal bears on its face the date "22d Feb'y 1862." An equestrian figure was considered also somewhat indicative of our origin, because such a device constituted the Great Seal of England from the time of Edward the Confessor down to the reign of George the Third, with the exception of the short interval of the Protectorate of Cromwell. The separation of the Colonies from the mother country under George the Third, and the simultaneous abandonment of the equestrian figure on the Seal of Great Britain, and the further fact that Cromwell, the great ancestor of the Puritans, repudiated that device, were circumstances which commended it to Congress. The figure of Washington was selected as the type of Southern patriots struggling for independence and constitutional government. The wreath, composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy, was considered suggestive of the honest, manly and peaceful pursuits of its citizens, and indicative of the sources from which their wealth and prosperity were derived.

The motto "Deo vindice," was selected as responsive to the religious sentiments of the nation. These sentiments were expressed in the preamble to the provisional as well as the permanent constitution, both of which invoke the favor of Almighty God. The dispatches of our generals, respecting the religious feelings of the army, by attributing our victories to the favor of Providence, exerted considerable influence in the adoption of the motto. The great difficulty, it seems, which divided opinion, was the selection of a proper term to indicate divine interposition. The House of Representatives adopted the words "Deo duce vincemus." The Senate, however, substituted "Deo vindice;" to which the House agreed. The word "vincemus," we will conquer, gave general dissatisfaction, because it looked to a constant state of war, and was abandoned without a struggle. The discussion was reduced to a contest between the word "duce" and the word "vindice." The latter word was finally adopted, as more in consonance with the attributes of the Deity. The word "duce," it was thought, degraded God to the level of a Pagan Deity, by making him the leader of an army. The word "vindice," on the contrary, signifies an assertor, a defender, protector, deliverer, liberator, guardian, mediator, as well as an avenger or punisher. So that the motto, as it now stands, conveys the idea that in all our national career we look to a God who will be the assertor of our rights.

the defender of our liberties, our protector against danger, the avenger of our wrongs, and the punisher of our own crimes.

The Flag, as it passed the Senate, was the battle flag for a union, on a field of white, divided by a blue bar one-third the width of the flag. It was supposed the pure white field would present the appearance of a flag of truce. The House of Representatives struck out the blue bar, thus leaving the field entirely white; and the Senate assented to this modification. The battle flag was retained, in deference to the wishes of the army, which had fought so many battles and gained so many bloody victories under its folds. The white field was added by Congress, because it indicates purity, honor and peace. Our Flag, therefore, announces that we are willing to accept war, though we prefer peace.

THE CONFEDERATE AND FEDERAL CAUSES CONTRASTED BY THEIR LEADERS IN THE FIGHT.

In days of darkness, the prevailing Christian education of our people points them to look for consolation and support to a higher and more trusted source than any earthly judgment. But it is difficult for the fainting, or perhaps doubting spirit to soar so high in its every-day aspirations for comfort. Hence, a most substantial consolation is to be found for a struggling nation, in the fixed belief that they are following the good, against adversaries led by the bad.

Let us endeavor to glance, by the light of admitted facts, involving no controversy, at the history in this respect of the present war. We propose not to temper our judgment of our own military chiefs, by their successes or our sympathies. Still less shall we occupy for a moment the stand-point of a suffering people outraged by barbarity, or of a civilization offended by retrograde practice. We refer to fame or notoriety, such only as they existed before the war, or by common consent of all parties since its inception.

Two peaceful populations, to whom standing armies were unknown, have been converted into two great warring bodies. Subalterns and citizens have sprung at once on both sides to the positions of generals. No small temptation to arrogance, self-seeking cupidity, and calumny of rivals, must attend all such great changes. How have they been met on either side?

In the whole history of the Confederacy, as a new-born existence in the throes of revolution, there has not been developed one accusation of corruption against one high officer, executive, legislative or military, of the nation. Not one general has pronounced himself betrayed or calumniated by his brother leader. Not one has been brought to judgment or impeached for malversation, for want of courage or conduct, nor been more than mildly assailed for supposed honest failure in judgment. Such names as Lee, Jackson and Beauregard, for example, have remained as they were before the war, synonyms of purity. We have no purpose of personal eulogy, and dwell not on the virtues of the living. Death, however, has left us two shining exemplars, in a tribute to whom rancorous enmity itself could suggest no drawback.

Sidney Johnson was a lion in battle. His look and word inspired as would a trumpet blast. His fate was only to display such great qualities as belong to the enduring side of the heroic character; and it was not permitted him to develop the greatness that could only fully illustrate itself in the frequent shock of battle. Yet it is equally felt and confessed on both sides of the Potomac, that had life been spared him, his future brilliancy would have been glorious as a soldier and a cavalier, and his life-long spotlessness would have been maintained untarnished.

Of Jackson, what shall we say? His is a picture draped in mourning in every heart. That he was the same pure, pious, unselfish and enduring hero in the midnight solitude of his tent, as on the toilsome march, or amid the din of battle, and so confessed by all the world, is all that our purpose bids us express. One feature of his career only demands notice. He was, like several Federal leaders to be quoted, a resigned officer. But his retreat was to no vocation in which he could be assailed

even by temptation to soil his skirts with the traffic of gain, and his highest earthly ambition is well known to have been to return to the humble and honorable competence of his home, in academic shades.

In glancing at the other side, let us first look at the great dismissed, whose names, in Federal ears, have lost the spell of power.

General Scott, planning on principles never yet decided false, nor yet discarded, was displaced from even the councils of the enemy, it would seem, for no reason but that they, the ruthless invaders of our soil, repudiating themselves the principles, not only of humanity and right, but of their own school books and household words, still felt that Virginia's once honored son was not a fit instrument for a mission that, under whatever gloss, must be for him so sacrilegious. Thus failed the brilliant Arnold, unwept, unhonored and unused.

McDowell was displaced, without appreciation of efforts which, under his circumstances, are likely to meet a rather favorable criticism from history—not for incompetence, but remorselessly. It was because time had not yet developed enough fanaticism or enough discipline in his army, composed partly of mercenaries, partly of those embarked involuntarily or induced by deception, for them to meet on equal terms a people defending their homes and hearths. The character of McDowell was not lovely. He was the most unpopular man in the old army. The general verdict was that he had no heart. He was deemed a sycophant, and where safety permitted, an official bully. But he was a man of deportment. He had been accustomed to wear the robes of decorum. He was too short sighted to foresee that he might parade with honor in the robes of unscrupulous shame before a people who were soon to lose all moral sense. In compliment to his sense of decency, we wish him a tranquil repose in his not dishonored, though unloved retirement.

The fate of Buell was similar. He was a man to inspire more love and honor than the general last alluded to, and we may the more rejoice that his instincts as a gentleman were found incompatible with the views of his masters—we mean his personal masters in the Federal Executive; for whatever remains of good among the Northern people, has no longer mastery nor even voice.

McClellan and Halleck next rose upon the Federal horizon as trusted leaders. The first, false to every social antecedent and personal profession, is made sufficiently infamous before the world, by the lying dispatches, in which no generals but Halleck and Pope have ever approached him. The fame of Halleck himself was established, before the war, as the affidavit maker, and ready fabricator of Spanish documents for every corner in the shape of a client in California. His present position as the friend of Lincoln, is a refining finish.

Pope succeeded. In early youth he had, in despite of some winning natural gifts, alienated even the cold respect of every college associate, and before long had forfeited even the right of formal salute from the officers of the army. His career as a braggart, calumniator of all rivals, habitual falsifier, oppressor and defeated blunderer, is too familiar for comment.

Next we have Rosecrans, not without respectable, though lowly antecedents. Notoriously impoverished, a resigned adventurer from the army, he has sought but one source of redemption—extreme Lincolnism, as embodied in the persecution of women and non-combatants, and unscrupulous lying. In these he seems to have been too transparent for even Federal applause, in the absence of more brilliant qualities.

Burnside and Hooker have last filled the stage most conspicuously. The former was a resigned officer, a baffled inventor of unadopted arms, and then the impoverished clerk of McClellan, whom he supplanted. Let him speak for himself presently as the ruthless enemy of all possible rivals. As to the latter, the sentiment of the old army and the communities to which he was known, had long ago pronounced on him, as a low and irreclaimable vagabond, a verdict similar to, and worse than that stamped from his youth on Pope.

We forbear to notice minor luminaries—such as the Boston-bred servant, Mitchell, who stole women's clothes for his wife's personal adornment, and offered military advantages in exchange for social courtesies,

if he could get them; or Milroy, known to fame; or Viele, the prosecutor of infants; or Schurz and Siegel, of like character; or Sickles and Kearney, socially infamous in parity.

Were there none then in the Federal camp to lead their hosts, who could adduce respectable antecedents, or even a show of decent conduct in the war? Some such there were indeed, who had not yet lost all their original brightness of respectability. Would the reader know their names, he will find all, or nearly all, in the following list of proscribed, in Burnside's famous Order No. 8.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 8.

HD. QRS. ARMY OF POTOMAC,
January 23, 1863.

First—General Joseph E. Hooker, major general of volunteers and brigadier general of the United States army, having been guilty of unjust and unnecessary criticisms of the actions of his superior officers and of the authorities, and having, by the general tone of his conversation, endeavored to create distrust in the minds of officers who have associated with him, and having, by omissions and otherwise, made reports and statements which were calculated to create incorrect impressions, and for habitually speaking in disparaging terms of other officers, is hereby dismissed the service of the United States, as a man unfit to hold an important commission during a crisis like the present, when so much patience, charity, confidence, consideration and patriotism are due from every soldier in the field. The order is issued subject to the approval of the President of the United States.

Second—Brigadier General W. T. H. Brooks, commanding first division, sixth army corps, for complaining of the policy of the government, and for using language tending to demoralize his command, is, subject to the approval of the President of the United States, dismissed from the military service of the United States.

Third—Brigadier General John Newton, commanding third division, sixth army corps, and Brigadier General John Cochrane, commanding first brigade, third division, sixth army corps, for going to the President of the United States with criticisms on the plans of his commanding officer, are, subject to the approval of the President, dismissed from the military service of the United States.

Fourth—It being evident that the following named officers can be of no further service to this army, they are hereby relieved from duty, and will report in person without delay to the Adjutant General of the United States army.

Major General W. B. Franklin, commanding left grand division.

Major General W. F. Smith, commanding sixth army corps.

Brigadier General Samuel D. Sturgis, commanding second division, ninth army corps.

Brigadier General Edward Ferrero, commanding second brigade, second division, ninth army corps.

Brigadier General John Cochrane, commanding first brigade, third division, sixth army corps.

Lieut. Col. J. H. Taylor, acting adjutant general, right grand division.

By command of Major Gen. A. E. Burnside.

LEWIS RICHMOND, *Asst. Adj. Gen.*

THE QUESTION OF RECOGNITION IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

On Monday Lord Campbell's motion, previously postponed in consequence of the indisposition of Lord Russell, was brought before the House. The following is a condensed report of Lord Campbell's speech on that occasion. For the convenience of the reader we have arranged the different subjects under appropriate heads.

THE SITUATION.

My Lords—I do not wish to raise a question on the course which government have taken as regards American affairs during the autumn. The question I propose is wholly seated in the future. The facts which led to it are known and easy to recall to you. During the whole of the last session France and Great Britain were alleged, and were believed to act together on the difficulties which the civil war might generate. Since then they have diverged, or rather in the memorable phrase of a noble friend now absent from his place (Lord Clarendon), have seemed to drift from one another. In November we restrained the French government in a course which they desired to take; in January the Emperor by himself pursued a second line of action, meant, like the first, to terminate hostilities. That line of action having failed, all thoughts of interven-

tion, mediation and remonstrance being exploded by the insolent reply of Mr. Seward, the Emperor being anxious still to close the war, as he has proved himself, and having paid to the government of Washington every debt of justice and of courtesy, the question of recognizing the insurgents may at any moment come before us as the question of attempting to obtain an armistice was urged upon the country in November. Were it not that for some weeks past Poland has engaged the world, before now it might have reached us.

It is at such a moment, if ever, that parliamentary debate is useful and admissible; when of two opposite opinions on a question rapidly impending, neither can be said to prevail over the other, and no man on earth guesses by what our conduct will be guided.

PRACTICAL EFFECTS OF RECOGNITION.

The opinion I am anxious to maintain is that the divergence of France and Great Britain on America ought not to go further, but to cease, and that when France invites us to acknowledge Southern independence, we should neither hold her back nor let her move alone, but on the contrary, act with her. And by acknowledgment, I mean the course of sending an ambassador to the insurgent, or of receiving his ambassador, or of engaging in a treaty with him, or of seeking *exequaturs* from him for the consuls in his territory: The first impression I should want to combat very briefly is, that the acknowledgment by neutral States of Southern independence would have no practical effects and no important consequences. It seemed to be that of a noble Earl over the way, who lately held the foreign seals, at the beginning of the session. But if acknowledgment is wholly immaterial, why has the South continued to demand, and the North so long and pertinaciously endeavored to avert it? Why are southern envoys now in London and in Paris, and why was the government of Washington prepared at every cost but that of war to intercept them? Why have the envoys, on arriving, made acknowledgment the simple object of their mission, and why has Mr. Seward sent to the different Powers a volume of dispatches to resist it?

From the Northern mind it would take away the hope of Southern subjugation: from the government of Washington it would take away the power of describing eleven communities contending for their liberty as rebels. The people of America are influenced by phrases, and will not come to terms with what they have been bounded on to look at as rebellion. But they can see a fact when Europe blazons it before them, and they will be awakened by her judgment to the nature of the foreign war on which their treasure and their happiness are wasted. When Europe has acknowledged it, the independence of the South may be debated in the Senate and the House, where no one now can venture to advert to it. A probable result of such a measure, if pursued by France, Great Britain, and other neutral States together, is, that it would weaken in the Executive at Washington its borrowing ability, because their loans are founded on the chances of reconquest; and reconquest would then appear what it is, a vision and a mockery. And it would do so with good reason. Victorious already, animated then, the southern armies would be doubly irresistible.

Another practical effect of recognition would be that the belligerents might then endeavor to negotiate, which it is clear they cannot do at present. A separate result would be to put an end to all the idle dreams of reconstruction and of union which are floating in America, and which serve to prolong the war, because they disincite the North to the only basis upon which the close of it is possible. A yet more serious result the measure promises is freedom to the government of Washington from the necessity of hopeless war which weighs on it at present. As soon as Europe sanctions its retreat, the greater portion of its evils are annihilated. As long as Europe sanctions its attempt, to renounce it is to suffer an indignity which never fell upon a State engaged in war with insurrection since modern history opened its varied scenes to our notice.

PRINCIPLE ON WHICH INSURGENT POWERS OUGHT TO BE ACKNOWLEDGED

The next doctrine which stands in the way of the conclusion I am pointing to, is even more important to consider, because in this House it

received a kind of sanction on February 5, from the noble Earl who leads the opposition, and who had the manliness to state that in espousing it he differed from the mass of his supporters. It has been laid down that you should recognize insurgent Powers when you are going to give material assistance to their cause, or when the civil war is over, that neutrals should reserve their voice until arms have fallen from the weak and fainting hands of the belligerents. Whether or not such ought to be the principle, it is not, as examples show, that on which the Powers of either world have generally acted. So far from the cessation of hostilities preceding the acknowledgment of neutrals, the acknowledgment of neutrals has in nearly every case preceded the cessation of hostilities. I fully understand that the cases of Belgium under Lord Grey, Greece under the Duke of Wellington, Holland under Queen Elizabeth, ought to be excluded, because in all three material assistance and diplomatic intercourse were blended. But the United States acknowledged Nicaragua under Walker before hostilities had ceased to menace the existence of his government; they acknowledged the South American Republics rising against Spain before the effort to reduce them was exhausted. When Col. Mann was sent by the government of Washington to Hungary, in 1848-9, he was instructed to acknowledge the seceding kingdom, not when hostilities had ceased, but when its independence could be counted on; and he reserved the voice he was invested with, not because he was controlled by the presence of Austrian troops, but by the chances—and he reasoned well—of the insurgents being reconquered. He did not find a settled, but a migratory government, which fled from post to post, instead of meeting the invaders at its capital. But if we pass to Europe, France acknowledged the United States revolting against England before Lord North renounced his efforts to subdue them.

Great Britain was tardy in acknowledging the South American Republics. But that tardiness was reprobated by a brilliant and enlightened opposition, of which the noble Lord the Secretary of State was not an inconsiderable ornament.

It was not public law or abstract rules, but special facts and policy and prudence which guided the ministry in that instance. The next and last example I shall give will make one independent of the others I have mentioned. It surpasses all the rest in magnitude and clearness; it tallies with the question now before the world in nearly every point, and it is one in which not a single State, but Europe may be said herself to have delivered—and that in times far more monarchical, and therefore more averse to revolution than our own—a judgment on the question of acknowledgment. Great Britain, France, Sweden, Holland, all formed treaties with Portugal, seceding from the rule of Spain in 1641, a year after the Duke and Duchess of Braganza had proclaimed its independence, a quarter of a century before the Crown of Spain resolved to acquiesce in it. At that time Prussia had not come into existence as a State; Prussia had not begun to mingle in the politics of Europe. Austria was attached to Spain by ties of family, and therefore the four recognizing States may be fairly said to have composed a general tribunal of the continent.

[Continued in our next.]

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WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
145 Main street, Richmond, Va.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, VA., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1863.

PROSPECTUS.

We propose to publish in the City of Richmond a weekly paper, to be entitled "THE RECORD;" which will be devoted, as its name implies, to a brief and abstract chronicle of the time.

Its contents will be varied: literature; the war, in the many aspects in which this presents itself; the leading features of the Confederate cause; the Acts of Congress, as these affect the immediate interests of the army and the people; the proceedings of the courts, &c. &c. Such will be the principal contents of *The Record*. Its plan, however, excludes all domestic controversy on persons or events.

Its literary material will be eclectic, not original—though sometimes it may offer an original paper, essay or poem—and will be gathered chiefly from recent foreign or opposite historical sources, the aim of the Editors in this respect being to lay before the Southern public all the most striking articles bearing upon the great struggle in which we are engaged, that appear in journals, reviews and magazines of Europe, shut out from the Confederacy by the blockade. At the same time they will not only seek to present a current view of literature, at home and abroad, but be quick to collect and preserve such gems of composition as not unfrequently adorn the editorial columns of our own daily press, seeking to lighten and enliven the general contents of the paper by touches of humor or pathos, of which the life of the camp and the mighty drama of the time are by no means devoid. *The Record*, it is hoped, will, in its literary character alone, be always a welcome visitor to the camp and the homestead, and furnish the intelligent soldier with the means of beguiling hours of listlessness in periods of military inaction, while it supplies the home circle with intellectual entertainment, of which but little has been afforded since the contemporary literature of England has been denied us. The object of the work herein is to meet an existing demand for healthy food for thought, and to minister to a taste, which, if not universally developed, at least is dormant, and only waits development among the generally virtuous, and, mentally and morally speaking, healthy population of our country. We mean the desire to read and reflect on what good men have thought, what great men have wrought, in what ways Providence has proceeded, by often mysterious paths, to the improvement of the world, and to seek in that history which is always repeating itself, the lessons apposite to our own condition.

In its resume of foreign literature, *The Record* will seek to supply the place filled under the United States by the Eclectic Magazine, Littell's Living Age, and the Albion.

The Record will seek also to present, in a condensed form, the news of the world, both at home and abroad. A summary of foreign intelligence will be made up from authentic sources at first hand, from time to time. A list, giving the titles of new books published in England and the Confederacy, so as to show what is doing in the world of letters, will be offered as frequently as shall seem desirable. The operations of our armies in the field will also be succinctly noted, while the personal casualties occurring in the war will be gathered from authentic statements, and published at the earliest possible moment. Accounts of Inventions patented in the Patent Office of the Confederate States, wherever not incompatible with proper reserve, will form another feature of *The Record*. The postal arrangements of the Confederacy, with the establishment of new offices and the discontinuance of old ones, appointments of postmasters, new mail facilities, and suggestions to soldiers and their correspondents at home, how to direct and forward their letters, will claim stated and particular attention. The Hospitals and the condition of the sick and wounded soldiers will also be considered. Indeed, it is believed that *The Record* will send far and wide throughout the country, much of the information with regard to the army, which can now only be obtained at the Army Intelligence Office—every thing, in short, relating to the army, save what might convey improper information to the enemy.

The assistance and collaboration of practiced and competent persons have been secured, and each specific branch will be conducted by a different person, so that by division of labor the best results may be obtained.

The Record will be published in quarto form, weekly, suitable for binding. The typography and paper will be of the best quality that can possibly be procured. Arrangements have been made to obviate risk of failure in this respect. All who desire to procure *The Record* can purchase it from the booksellers and periodical agents, upon whose counters it will be for sale throughout the Confederate States.

TERMS—Ten Dollars per annum. Six Dollars for six months. No Subscription will be taken for a shorter period.

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145 Main St. Richmond.

RETICENCE—AN ELEMENT OF DEFENCE AND A DUTY OF PATRIOTISM.

In laying down the rule of reserve that shall always restrain us in these columns—which is, in brief, to let nothing appear in *The Record* that will impart to the enemy information not already in their hands—it may be profitable to glance at the obligation that rests upon us all in this important respect.

During the French invasion and occupation of Spain, nothing so much interrupted the continuity and marred the completeness of the successes of the foreign army, as the difficulty of obtaining information of the resources and designs of the Spaniards. Neither the local newspapers nor provincial garrulity ever unguardedly betrayed a fact that would aid the enemy in their military operations, nor could the fear of death itself extort from a native any thing that it would be serviceable for them to know. Even village gossip was hushed in the presence of the foe or the informer, and the patriot nursed his wrongs in silence.

A similar experience attended our armies in Mexico, among a people retaining something of the caution of the parent race. To the United States troops, all outside of their encampments and the roads that lay between them, remained during the war as unknown, uncertain and dangerous, as if hostile armies pervaded the whole territory.

Unfortunately for us of the Confederate States, our people, like the Athenians of old, are lovers of news, gossip and discussion, and have not learned as citizens or soldiers, the vital importance of reticence in their publications and correspondence, in their camp-fire talks, nor yet in their personal intercourse with the enemy. It would not be difficult to point out disasters which may be directly traced to improper careless statements of fact in the press, or in letters intercepted by the enemy. The unguarded conversations of officers in camp are not un frequently reported to the Federal commanders by deserters from our lines. There has been many a spy in our very capital, who has borne to Washington important intelligence which he has overheard in the discussions at the hotels.

There is an officer at Gen. Hooker's head quarters, charged with the duty of compiling statistics and information from newspapers and other Confederate sources.

Our government and our generals have uniformly set a laudable example of prudent silence in moments of critical suspense. Their reserve has sometimes met the disfavor of a portion of the press and the people—possibly, to some extent, of the army—but the end has always shown it to have been wise.

On several memorable occasions, such as the movements from Centreville, from Yorktown and from Corinth, silence in campaigning has proved a golden virtue. It involved some sacrifice of property, but with what grand results! Nor is scarcely any thing in our military history finer than the perfect order, confidence and buoyancy with which the troops made those long retrograde marches, in utter ignorance, but trusting implicitly that every backward step was taken only to acquire new vigor for an early approaching onset. Such conduct would have been creditable to an old army, but it was glorious for a new one.

BLACK LIST.

[We commence to-day the publication of the Black List, being a full record of those officers of the army and navy of the United States born in the South, who to their lasting disgrace remained in the old service to wage war upon the States of their nativity. It is due to the true and brave Southern men who promptly surrendered rank and pay and the prospect of immediate promotion, who gave up, indeed, every thing to espouse the cause of the Confederate States against the Washington tyranny, and have been gallantly fighting for us ever since, that the names of their recreant brethren should be made known to all the world. This list shall be continued from time to time until completed. It will be understood that the rank assigned by us to these officers is that which they hold at this time, as the reward of their treachery, in the U. S. service.]

REAR ADMIRALS:—Retired List, Wm. B. Shubrick, South Carolina; Active List, L. M. Goldsborough, District of Columbia, D. G. Farragut, Tennessee.

COMMODORES:—Retired List, C. K. Stribling, South Carolina; Wm. C. Nicholson, Wm. H. Gardner and T. A. Dornin, Maryland; Active List, C. Ringold, Maryland.

CAPTAINS:—Retired List, John H. Anlick, Chas. Lowndes, A. K. Long, Wm. Gladly and H. K. Purviance, Maryland; James Armstrong, Mississippi; William Ramsey, L. M. Powell, James Glynn, John Rudd and John S. Nicholas, Virginia.

LAWS AND GENERAL ORDERS.

It is our purpose to publish from time to time the most important of the Laws and General Orders, to the end that our people and our army may be kept informed of all that deeply affects them in legislation and in the routine of the War Department. Some of these will be given in full, of others such a condensed statement will be made as will develop their leading features. For the present, we give the act passed by the Confederate Congress to authorize volunteer organizations as a defence against sudden raids of the enemy. The act has not before been published, and it is of interest to every citizen of the Confederacy.

An Act to authorize the formation of Volunteer Companies for Local Defence.

The Congress of the Confederate States do enact, That for the purpose of local defence in any portion of the Confederate States, any number of persons not less than twenty, who are over the age of forty-five years, or otherwise not liable to military duty, may associate themselves as a military company, elect their own officers, and establish rules and regulations for their own government, and shall be considered as belonging to the provisional army of the Confederate States, serving without pay or allowances, and entitled, when captured by the enemy, to all the privileges of prisoners of war. [Approved October 13, 1862.]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

FOREIGN.

The Pope's health is very delicate, and fears are entertained that he will not long survive.

In the struggle against Russia, the Poles find sympathy with all the European powers except Prussia and Austria.

The young brother of the Princess of Wales, and second son of the King of Denmark, elected King by the Greeks, under the name of George I, has not yet accepted.

The Emperor of France has entered his fifty-sixth year. The young Prince is eight years old.

The Empress has a riding horse, called Stonewall Jackson.

The people of England and France are almost unanimous in their sympathy with the Confederate cause. In Parliament the universality of this sentiment is constantly referred to.

Professor Maury and his son are named among the guests who accompanied the Admiralty on a late visit to a ship iron manufactory.

Mr. Evarts, a lawyer of New York, and friend of Mr. Seward, has been sent to England to aid Mr. Adams in the discussion with Lord John Russell.

The English papers refer to the fact, and compliment Southern liberality, that "Goetzl & Co." of Mobile sent Bulwer one thousand dollars as a portion of the profits of the republication of his novel, "A Strange Story."

The financial statement of Mr. Gladstone, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is much complimented for its ability, and shows a surplus over expenses.

Not a dollar has yet been subscribed to the Federal loan in Europe.

The Index, a journal established in London to advocate the cause of the South, has met with much success.

It is understood that the United States government have bought up the "London News," and that its articles are inspired from Washington city.

UNITED STATES.

The Baptist Union, in session at Cleveland, Ohio, have declared that the war is holy and just, and that they will support Lincoln and his administration.

The professors of Princeton Seminary, so largely endowed by Southern money, inculcate the justice of the war. Most of them are abolitionists.

Edward Everett, one of the visitors of the United States Naval Academy, removed from Annapolis, Maryland, to Newport, Rhode Island, addressed the students, at its recent annual commencement, stimulating their war spirit.

Gen. Franklin, late of the United States army, has consented to be the democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, on a war platform.

Etheridge, the renegade Tennessean, and once a member of Congress, is now the clerk of the House of Representatives of the United States.

The New and Old School Presbyterians at the North have made advances towards a reunion, and have declared it a duty to support the administration in its war policy.

Henry Ward Beecher has just sailed for Europe, and was escorted to the steamer and some distance into the harbor, by a crowd of admirers numbering a thousand.

In one day, during the week ending May 25th, four thousand emigrants reached New York—three thousand from Liverpool, and one thousand from Germany—the largest number ever before known to arrive in a single day.

Dr. Hammond, the Surgeon General of the United States army, has banished calomel and tartar emetic from the army medical chests, as from improper use doing more harm than good.

The National Intelligencer, after a sickly existence, in feeble advocacy of Lincoln, has finally been sold out.

The Statue of Liberty, of colossal size, from the design of Crawford, is to be raised to the crowning point of the dome of the Capitol on the 4th day of July next. They do well to place Liberty so far above the walks and habitations of men, that no one can get nigh her. She will never descend again to "mingle with the human race," as Mr. Tennyson says, among the people of the United States.

Vice President Hamlin has received a check for \$300 from the negroes of Victoria, New South Wales, to relieve the necessities of the negroes whom the Yankees have stolen from their masters at Beaufort, S. C. This sum might as well have been sent to pay off the national debt of Great Britain or of E Pluribus Unum. It would accomplish quite as much proportionably applied to the one purpose as to the other.

The annual examinations were commenced at the West Point Military Academy on the 3d inst. A very competent board of examiners might have been appointed of discomfited federal generals, such as McClellan, Pope, Fremont, Shields, Milroy, Bunside, Hooker and others.

DOMESTIC.

Mr. Moore, the British Consul for Richmond, has been forbidden the exercise of consular functions by President Davis, for declining to exhibit his credentials when requested to do so by the Secretary of State, and persisting in corresponding with the War Department.

The banishment by Banks from New Orleans, of several thousand persons, who, refusing to take the oath of allegiance, had registered themselves enemies to the United States, has called forth contributions for their relief from all portions of the Confederacy. In our next issue we will give the names of many of these exiles, and the circumstances of their heroic conduct.

The corn and wheat crops throughout the Confederacy are reported unusually fine. New flour has already appeared in market.

The authorities in Mobile have required all males, capable of bearing arms, to form into companies for home defence. They do daily duty and are regularly drilled. The names of all not so enrolled are lodged with the mayor, as non-combatants, liable at any moment to be ordered from the city.

Mr. Vallandigham has been sent South by the Confederate Government. He left Petersburg on the 8th instant, in charge of Judge Ould, who had instructions to place him on board a steamer bound for Nassau.

A flagrant outrage was committed in British waters on the 30th May, by the U. S. steamer *Rhode Island*, in firing into the *Margaret and Jessie*, a steamer from Charleston bound to Nassau, when only 250 yards off the coast of the island of Eleuthera, one of the Bahamas. The *Rhode Island*

had given chase to the *Margaret and Jessie*, and with unparalleled audacity continued the pursuit almost up to the wharves of James' Point. The bombardment caused great alarm to the inhabitants of Eleuthera, and two fishermen of the island who were in a skiff off shore were wounded by the shot from the *Rhode Island's* guns.

A cavalry fight took place between a considerable body of the enemy and the command of General Stuart, near Brandy Station, in the county of Culpeper, on Tuesday the 9th instant, which was commenced at early sunrise and continued till 5 o'clock P. M. The combat was mostly between the cavalry on both sides, the sabre being the weapon used chiefly by the Confederates, though the enemy employed light artillery, and brought also an infantry force across the Rappahannock. Our troops fought with their accustomed gallantry. The Northern papers admit a heavy loss on their side. Three hundred prisoners have been brought to this city. The whole body of the Yankees were driven back to the northern bank of the river.

PROMOTIONS.

The rank of Lieutenant General has been conferred on Major Generals Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Brigadier Generals Rodes, Pender, Bowen and Heth have been promoted to be Major Generals.

CASUALTIES AMONG OFFICERS IN THE BATTLES ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

We have been furnished with the following partial list of Confederate officers killed and wounded in the late battles on the Rappahannock. The names of several have been heretofore published.

KILLED—Brig. Gen. Paxton; Capt. Boswell, Chief Engineers, Jackson's Corps; Col. Thos. S. Garnett, 48th Va.; Col. A. Perrin, Orr's Rifles; Col. F. Mallory, 55th Va.; Col. McDowell, 54th N. C.; Lieut. Col. Walker, 10th Va.; Major Stover, do.; Major Leggett, 10th La.; Major D. W. McKim, A. A. G. (Trimble's Division); Capt. Samuel Crawley, 40th Va.; Capt. Forbes, 9th Va. Cavalry; Capt. Boyd, 15th S. C.; Capt. Haskell, Capt. Hoffman, Capt. Sheldon, 1st S. C.; Capt. Cutburt, 2d S. C.; Capt. Sydnor, 40th Va.; Lieut. W. Newton, do.; Lieut. McLaughlin, 1st S. C.; Lieut. Cothran, do.; Lieut. Debesse, do.; Lieut. Powers, 15th La.

WOUNDED—Lieut. Gen. Jackson; Maj. Gen. A. P. Hill; Brig. Gens. Nichols, McGowan and Hoke; Col. Crutchfield, Chief Artillery, Jackson's Corps; Col. Edmondson, 27th Va.; Col. E. T. H. Warren, 10th Va.; Col. T. V. Williams, 37th Va.; Col. McDowell, 1st N. C.; Col. O. E. Edwards, 13th S. C.; Lieut. Col. Walton, 23d Va.; Major Nelligan, 1st La.; Major Palmer, A. A. G. (Gen. Hill's Staff); Major Miller, 1st S. C. Rifles.

From a long list published in the *World*, we copy the following names of Yankee field officers killed and wounded:

KILLED—Brig. Gen. Schmilcig, 11th corps; Col. Lee, 6th N. J.; Lieut. Col. Chapin, 8th N. Y.; Lieut. Col. Walters, 17th Conn.; Major Taxon, 36th N. Y.; Col. McKnight, 105th Penn.; Col. Lancaster, 175th Penn.; Col. Stainrock, 109th Penn.; Col. Stevens, 4th Excel. Brig.; Lieut. Col. Scott, 3rd Wisconsin; Lieut. Col. Chapin, 86th N. Y.

WOUNDED—Brig. Gen. Whipple, Gen. Devens, Mass.; Gen. Mott, Col. Haynan, 37th N. Y.; Col. Sewell, 5th N. J.; Col. Barling, 6th N. J.; Lieut. Col. Norton, 128th N. Y.; Col. Ross, 21st Con.; Col. Hecker, 82nd Ill.; Col. Noble, 17th Con.; Col. Fontvegasch, 25th N. Y.; Col. Johns, 7th Mass.; Col. Brown, 36th N. Y.; Col. Riley, 75th Ohio; Col. Richardson, 25th N. Y.; Col. Von Gilsa; Col. Pierson, 1st N. Y.; Lieut. Col. Cogswell, 2nd Mass.; Col. Miles, 61st N. Y.; Col. E. M. Gregory, 91st Penn.; Lieut. Col. Lounsbury, 5th Excel.; Col. Parks, 2nd N. Y.; Col. Burlin, 6th N. J.; Col. Willets, 12th N. J.; Col. Potter, 12th N. J.

In the recent fight near Brandy Station, among the killed were Col. Frank Hampton of South Carolina, Col. John Shack, Greco of Virginia, and Col. Sel. Williams of North Carolina.

RULES FOR SOLDIERS' CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter from the Postmaster General has been kindly furnished us for publication. It will be of special interest to our soldiers in the field and to their friends and relatives at home, as giving them valuable information with regard to the mails for the army:

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
Post Office Department, Richmond, May 12, 1863.

SIR—Referring to our conversation on yesterday, and in compliance with your request, I would say:

That by act of Congress, No. 194, approved July 29, 1861, provision is made for the payment of postage on letters and other mailable matter, sent by soldiers, at the office of delivery—requiring, however, that the name of the writer, and his military title if an officer, or the company and regiment to which he belongs if a musician or private, shall be endorsed thereon.

The second section of the same act provides that if the soldier shall have been lawfully removed from the point to which any letter or other mailable matter shall have been addressed to him, the same shall be forwarded, free of additional postage, to the office by which his new locality is supplied.

And by act, No. 285, approved August 31, 1861, provision is made for the supply of persons engaged in buying and selling newspapers, relieving them from the higher rates which are charged on transient mailable matter, by allowing them to prepay the regular rates at the post office of the place of publication, and having the evidence of such prepayment stamped or written upon each paper so sent.

By a regulation of this department, all mailable matter from distant parts of the country for the army of Northern Virginia, is sent to the post office in this city, where a number of clerks are assigned the special duty of assorting such matter and putting it up in packages for each regiment separately, and forwarding the entire mail for each regiment in one package. By the plan which the officers of this army have adopted, of keeping the postmaster here advised of their nearest post office, they receive their mails with greater certainty and regularity than could otherwise be attained. A like facility of communication exists wherever the officers of the army keep the postmasters in their vicinity advised of the locality of their several commands. It is important to those writing to officers and soldiers in the army, that they should designate in the address of the letter or other matter, the company and regiment, and if possible, the brigade, division or corps to which the person addressed belongs.

It has been found that a great number of letters fail to reach those in the army to whom they are addressed, because of the impracticability of each officer and soldier calling at the post office for his own letters. A courier is generally sent to the office for the letters, &c. of each regiment; and these couriers generally refuse to take any letters which have not been prepaid. As they are required to pay the postage on taking them from the office, and as these letters are frequently left on their hands by the death, discharge or furlough of soldiers, they protect themselves by refusing to take out letters on which the postage has not been paid. Many thousands of such letters have been returned to the post office in this city. This can be avoided by the prepayment in all cases of the postage on letters to soldiers.

The department has also sought to secure rapid and safe transmission of the mails across the Mississippi; and to that end, during last year, appointed and commissioned two new special agents, who, in conjunction with two others previously commissioned, were charged with this special duty. Their instructions were ample; and they were directed not only to see that the mails were forwarded by existing routes and regular service under contract, but to employ new service by new routes whenever in their judgment the public exigencies demanded such a course. These four agents are still engaged in this duty, and will continue to keep open mail communication whenever it may be possible.

Very respectfully, your obt' serv't.

JOHN H. REAGAN, *Postmaster General*.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS.

The following is a list of some of the patents issued by the Confederate government, connected with military science. It is deemed prudent to omit any information with regard to such inventions as have been adopted by the government, lest the knowledge should enure to the advantage of the enemy.

1. James H. Van Houten, Savannah, Ga. Aug. 1, 1861. Improvement in breech-loading cannon.—This invention consists in the combination of a movable breech piece, containing a chamber to receive the charge, and a perpendicular aperture at the breech of the gun to receive the breech piece, with a sliding pin, which holds the breech piece in proper place for the gun to be fired, or being withdrawn, permits it to fall on the ground, to be replaced by another breech piece already loaded.

5. Richard H. Habersham, Beaufort, S. C. Aug. 6, 1861. Improved mode of converting a cavalry sword into a sabre lance.—This invention consists in converting the scabbard of the sword into a handle, from which the sword is made to project in order to form the lance.

8. Phidello Hall, Springfield, Texas. August 10, 1861. Improved multiple breech-loading gun.—This invention consists in a combination of guns, so arranged that the barrels are secured on a frame parallel with each other, on a line with the centre of a revolving cylinder which forms the breech of the gun, and when revolving receives the loads and caps from the receptacles which contain the powder, balls and caps, each supplied in the proper place, when motion is given to the cylinder by means of a crank and a cam wheel which insures the capping, loading, priming and firing of the guns automatically.

9. Thomas W. Cofer, Portsmouth, Va. Aug. 12, 1861. Improvement in revolving fire arms.—This invention consists in so arranging the chambered cylinder of breech-loading pistols, that the chambers in the revolving cylinder are charged with cartridges or ammunition contained in thimbles, in place of the chambers being loaded with powder and ball, and that the nipples for the reception of percussion caps are inserted in a circular plate, distinct and separate from the revolving cylinder, yet corresponding with it in diameter and fitting close to its rear end, and revolving with it on the same pivot.

11. Armand Preet, Grand Hill, Va. Aug. 15, 1861. Improved mode of attaching lance to guns.—This invention consists in attaching to a shot gun or rifle a lance or pike by means of clamps, a notched plate and a spring.

12. Frederic J. Gardner, Newbern, N. C. Aug. 17, 1861. Improvement in cartridges.—Adopted by the government.

FINANCIAL.

We begin a condensed yet complete history of the financial measures of both the provisional and permanent governments. Great care has been taken in its preparation, in order to secure that accuracy which will give it present value to business men, and make a truthful historical record. The present number gives a summary of

TAXATION UNDER THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

There is now in force the export duty of $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cent per pound on cotton, payable in coin or by the coupons of the fifteen million loan—the tax on imports of about 15 per cent., and the general law passed 24th April 1863. A synopsis is given of all under the general head of

Taxation.

(Act of Feb. 28, 1861).—A tax of $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cent on each pound of cotton exported from the Confederate States was specially pledged for the principal and interest of \$15,000,000, borrowed at 8 per cent. in coin. The coupons attached to the bonds will pay the export duty. This loan runs ten years, say to 1871.

(Act of May 21, 1861).—Taxes levied upon imports from foreign countries by schedules from A to G—an average of 15 per cent. The article of salt pays 2 cents on each bushel; ice, \$1 50 on each ton.

There is a large free list under schedule G, embracing ordnance, books, meats and agricultural products, &c. The other schedules are 5 per cent., 10 per cent., 15 per cent., 20 and 25 per cent.

(Act of Aug. 19, 1861).—Special war tax levied of one-half of 1 per cent. on all the property of the country. There was received under this act \$16,664,513. These three tax acts were the principal measures for revenue of the Provisional Congress, except by loans and treasury notes.

THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT.

(Organized temporarily, February 8th, 1861—permanently, February 18th, 1862)

LOCATED AT RICHMOND, VA.

Jefferson Davis, Miss., President (term six years); Alex. H. Stephens, Ga., Vice-President; J. P. Benjamin, La., Secretary of State; Jas. A. Seddon, Va., Secretary of War; S. R. Mallory, Fla., Secretary of Navy; C. G. Memminger, S. C., Secretary of Treasury; Thos. H. Watts, Ala., Attorney General; John H. Reagan, Texas, Postmaster General; A. C. Myers, Va., Quartermaster General; L. B. Northrop, Commissary General; S. P. Moore, S. C., Surgeon General; E. W. Johns, S. C., Medical Purveyor.

Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg.
Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.
Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollins, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms.
Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

LIST OF GOVERNORS OF STATES.

John G. Shorter, Alabama; H. Flanagan, Arkansas; Jos. E. Brown, Georgia; Thos. O. Moore, Louisiana; John J. Pettus, Mississippi; Zebulon B. Vance, North Carolina; Milledge L. Bonham, South Carolina; Isham G. Harris, Tennessee; F. R. Lubbock, Texas; John Letcher, Virginia; John Milton, Florida; T. C. Reynolds, Missonri; Richard Hawes, Kentucky.

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I.—THE ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN. By OCTAVE FEUILLET. This is a newly revised and corrected translation from the French of a Novel which in beauty of simplicity, vies with the "Vicar of Wakefield."

II.—AURORA FLOYD. By the author of "Lady Audisy's Secret," etc.

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Mahan's Permanent Fortifications (with plates), 2 vols.	- - - - -	20 00
Mahan's Field Fortifications (with plates),	- - - - -	2 50
Patten's Cavalry Drill (with plates),	- - - - -	1 50
C. S. Army Regulations (authorized edition).	- - - - -	
Lee's Volunteer's Hand Book,	- - - - -	50
The Volunteer's Camp and Field Book,	- - - - -	75
Roberts' Hand Book of Artillery,	- - - - -	1 50
Gilham's Field Artillery,	- - - - -	1 00
The School of the Guides,	- - - - -	3 00
Richardson's Evolutions of the Line (Scott's 3d vol., with plates),	- - - - -	2 00
The Ordnance Field Manual,	- - - - -	1 00
Napoleon's Maxims of War,	- - - - -	5 00
Instructions for Heavy Artillery (with plates),	- - - - -	1 00
The Quartermaster's Guide,	- - - - -	50
Notes on Artillery (with drawings),	- - - - -	25
Manual of Arms for Heavy Infantry,	- - - - -	1 00
Cary's Bayonet Exercise and Skirmisher's Drill (with plates),	- - - - -	8 00
The C. S. Ordnance Manual for 1863 (with plates),	- - - - -	5 00
Warren's Surgery for Camp and Field,	- - - - -	
Jonin's Practice of War (translated from the French). "This very valuable work ought not to be separated from every Officer's Prayer Book in the Confederate States"— <i>Maj. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart,</i>	- - - - -	1 50
New Pocket Map of Virginia,	- - - - -	2 50

Upon the receipt of the price of any of the above mentioned books, we will forward them, post paid, to any part of the Confederacy.

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Resources of the Southern Fields and Forests, Medical, Economical and Agricultural, being also a Medical Botany of the Confederate States, with practical information on the useful properties of Trees, Plants and Shrubs—By Francis Peyre Porcher, Surgeon P. A. C. S.—Published by order of the Surgeon General, Richmond,	- - - - -	\$10 00
The American Union—its effect on National Character and Policy, with an enquiry into Secession as a Constitutional Right, and the Causes of the Disruption—By James Spence—First American edition, from the fourth English edition,	- - - - -	2 00
Chief Points in the Laws of War and Neutrality, Search and Blockade, with the Changes of 1856, and those now proposed—By Jno. Fraser MacQueen, Esq., one of her Majesty's Counsel,	- - - - -	1 00
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CALENDAR.

JUNE, 1863.						
MONDAY,	- - - - -	1	8	15	22	29
TUESDAY,	- - - - -	2	9	16	23	30
WEDNESDAY,	- - - - -	3	10	17	24	-
THURSDAY,	- - - - -	4	11	18	25	-
FRIDAY,	- - - - -	5	12	19	26	-
SATURDAY,	- - - - -	6	13	20	27	-
SUNDAY,	- - - - -	7	14	21	28	-

BLESSED is he that fulfills the purpose of life before he ends it.

He who scuds the storm, steers the vessel.

GOD is love.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1863.

[NUMBER 2.]

MISSING.

In the cool sweet hush of a wooded nook,
Where the May buds sprinkle the green old sward,
And the winds, and the birds, and the limpid brook,
Murmur their dreams with a drowsy sound;
Who lies so still in the plushy moss,
With his pale cheek pressed on a breezy pillow,
Conched where the light and the shadows cross
Thro' the flickering fringe of the willow,
Who lies, alas!

So still, so chill, in the whispering grass?

A soldier clad in the Zouave dress,
A bright-haired man, with his lips apart,
One hand thrown up o'er his frank, dead face,
And the other clutching his pulseless heart,
Lies here in the shadows, cool and dim,
His musket swept by a trailing bough;
With a careless grace in his quiet limbs,
And a wound on his manly brow;
A wound, alas!

Whence the warm blood drips on the quiet grass.

The violets peer from their dusky beds,
With a tearful dew in their great pure eyes;
The lilies quiver their shining heads,
Their pale lips full of sad surprise;
And the lizard darts thro' the glistening fern—
And the squirrel rustles the branches hoary;
Strange birds fly out, with a cry, to bathe
Their wings in the sunset glory;
While the shadows pass
O'er the quiet face and the dewy grass.

God pity the bride who awaits at home,
With her lily cheeks, and her violet eyes,
Dreaming the sweet old dream of love,
While her lover is walking in Paradise;
God strengthen her heart as the days go by,
And the long, drear nights of her vigil follow,
Nor bird, nor moon, nor whispering wind,
May breathe the tale of the hollow;
Alas! alas!

The secret is safe with the woodland grass.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

How to communicate with the Sick and Wounded of the Army.

We earnestly invite attention to the following explanation of Orders, No. 45, from the War Department, establishing a mode of communication between the sick and wounded soldiers of the army and their friends at home.

Officers of the army and medical men in charge of hospitals cannot do a greater service to the country, than by giving, with punctuality and exactness, the information desired by these orders.

During the summer of 1862, after the theatre of war in Virginia had been transferred first from the Potomac to the Peninsula, and then to the immediate neighborhood of Richmond, the sick and wounded of our army filled not only the hospitals of the city, but were scattered through the towns and villages of the State. Friends at a distance found great difficulty in communicating with them, and members of Congress, officers of the government and pastors of churches were overwhelmed with telegrams of anxious enquiry.

In some instances individuals, after visiting Richmond, and spending days in diligent search, found that the objects of their solicitude were nursed in some hospital by which they passed daily, or had died within a few squares of where they lodged.

It was under these circumstances that Gen. Randolph, then Secretary of War, issued the following order:

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 45.

A GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, to enable the friends of the sick and wounded to find them out, and to facilitate communication with the army, is hereby established. Military commanders and surgeons will afford all means in their power to promote the ends of its establishment.

By command of the Secretary of War.

(Signed) S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

The Rev. W. A. Crocker, chaplain to the 14th Virginia regiment, was appointed to organize and superintend the office. He had suggested the necessity of such an establishment to the Secretary of War, and entered at once, with great zeal, upon the discharge of his duties. The office was first opened on the 22d June 1862, during the period of the battles before Richmond.

ORGANIZATION.—As the office exists by order of the Secretary of War, it forms an adjunct to his Department, and though not strictly a bureau, it has been recognized by Congress, and laws have been passed regulating the pay of its superintendent and clerks.

The chief of the office is styled *Superintendent*, and is a chaplain in the provisional army of the Confederate States, detailed for this duty, with the pay and allowances of a post chaplain. Such a number of clerks as may be necessary to conduct the business of the office are detailed from the army, on surgeon's certificate of disability. The number of such at present on duty is twelve. As the expense of the office is borne by the government, information is given to the public without charge.

PLAN OF OPERATIONS.—The business of the office may be classified under the following heads: 1. *Register of Hospitals.* 2. *Register of Dead.* 3. *Army and Government Directory.*

1. *Register of Hospitals.*—A daily report is received from each hospital in the City of Richmond, and a weekly report from each hospital in the State of Virginia, outside of Richmond, containing the names of all soldiers admitted, transferred, furloughed, returned to duty, discharged, deserted or died. These names are promptly registered in alphabetical order, and in such a manner as to indicate the state and regiment to which they belong; and the disposition made of them from time to time, carefully noted. Thus, the name of any particular man can at once be referred to, and information given as to the hospital he may be in, or what has become of him. The records of the office are in this respect useful not only to the friends of the soldier, but to the officers of the army, who are constantly availing themselves of them in order to ascertain the whereabouts of their absent men.

2. *Register of Dead.*—All quarterly reports of surgeons and monthly reports of medical directors in the Surgeon General's office, are placed at the use of the office for the purpose of compiling a list of the dead of the entire army. A record is kept for each state, regiment and command. Every effort is being made to make this record as complete as possible; and already it is by far the most so of any under the government.

Another most important feature of this office is its *official list of casualties*, made up after each important battle, and at all times accessible to parties interested.

Arrangements have been made with the United States authorities for the interchange of the names of deceased prisoners of war. There have already been received between 5,000 and 6,000 names of confederate soldiers who have died within the enemy's lines.

3. *Army and Government Directory.*—Soldiers passing through the city, are directed where they may find their regiments; and relatives and others desiring to visit or communicate with particular parties in the army, receive the necessary instructions.

Parties having business with the several departments of government, are informed of their location and the names of officers in charge, and are furnished with such directions as will facilitate them in their transactions.

All communications are promptly answered. Correspondents are expected to enclose a postage stamp for the letter in reply. Parties asking information should be careful to write out distinctly the name, rank, company and regiment of the soldier enquired for, and if possible, state when and where he was last heard from.

The office is located over the Bank of Virginia, on Main street, opposite the post office.

Address Rev. W. A. CROCKER, Superintendent Army Intelligence office, Richmond, Va.

THE QUESTION OF RECOGNITION IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS—LORD CAMPBELLS SPEECH—(Concluded.)

In 1668, Spain and Portugal negotiated peace with one another. Was Europe acting then against the principles which ought to have directed her? Is there any thing in Grotius, Bynershoek, Vattel, Von Martens, Wheaton, to condemn her? I have deemed it no less than a duty to examine all these writers on the question of acknowledgment. But it is not a duty to inflict quotations on your lordships. The references are with me here, and they will be at the command of any member who desires them.

Sir James Mackintosh, in a celebrated speech of 1824 upon the South American Republics, insists with glowing approbation on the case of Portugal, which I have brought under the notice of your lordships. He does not question, but applauds the conduct of the recognizing Powers. He does not hold it up to be avoided as an error, but, on the contrary, to be regarded as a brilliant lesson in his day; and your lordships well know that Sir James Mackintosh was the disciple, the exponent, the successor, and the equal of the great men who have moulded public law into a science.

It is not correct according to the law of nations and the history of the world to aver that the struggle must be over; the last army routed; the last shilling spent; the last drop of blood exhausted by the combatants. The vocation of acknowledgment is rather to preserve than to destroy, and by diplomacy to give a quicker passage to the end, which the long and sanguinary road of arms would ultimately point to. When you cannot advise the older state to persevere and when you denounce its efforts, and when you prophecy its failures, and when you cannot recommend the younger state to yield, what can be more cruel or irrational than to prolong hostilities between them? But by the reservation of acknowledgment you do prolong hostilities between them. The effort to reconquer has never been renounced, and scarcely ever been suspended, until neutrals had acknowledged the insurgent.

It is not, therefore, easy to defend the conduct of a neutral who indirectly calls out for battles, and imposes expeditious with a foregone conclusion, that they must be useless for their purpose.

IS THE ISSUE DOUBTFUL?

And is the issue doubtful? The capitalists of London, Frankfort, Paris, Amsterdam, are not of that opinion. Within the last few days the Southern loan has reached the highest place in our market. £3,000,000 were required, £9,000,000 were subscribed for. The loan is based upon the security of cotton; and it has been well known for a twelvemonth that as far as the invaders march, that security must perish. But what is the opinion of military men upon the issue? The Emperor of the French, having been brought up as a soldier—having given a long life to military science, and having recently commanded the greatest armies of the day at Solferino and Magenta—in the dispatch of November last did not conceal from the government of Washington, that subjugation was impossible. The Princes of the House of Orleans, who served with General McClellan, are thought to have inspired the excellent account of the campaign which appeared on October 15 in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and which has also tended to disperse the vision of reconquest. To the same scale of judgment, General Scott appears, by recent revelations, to contribute. And this, too, is remarkable. Not one military person in the North is known to view reconquest as attainable. Neither General McClellan, Burnside, Rosencranz, McDowell, Halleck, or Buell, have ever publicly declared, so far as it has reached us, that the object of the government they serve under is feasible. The cheap ignominious task of prophesying triumph, has been wisely left to the voluminous dispatch writer (*Seeward*), who, whatever be his virtues or accomplishments, is no more qualified to judge the issue of campaigns than he is to guide the movements of battalions. It is, therefore, necessary to inquire what proof, then, of its ability has this aggressive cabinet developed. Is it in appointing, superseding, or replacing the commanders it must lean on? Is it in their firm adherence to a principle? At one time they were opposed to the invasion they have plunged into. Is it in their conduct about slavery? At one time they boasted of their disposition to maintain it. Soon after they desired the Border States to be delivered from it. After that emancipation was declared, but only in the States which were resisting them.

Are these the movements of a government by which the broken fragments of the Union can be welded, a mighty Continent subdued, 8,000,000 freemen braced into a unit, robbed of home, of honor, and of freedom? But who are they arrayed against? The House ought not, indeed, to join in the encomiums on the Southern President, which heat and sym-

pathy have prompted. As no one was deemed happy by the ancients until his life had closed, no one will be stamped as great by us until his enterprise has triumphed. But so much may be hazarded of this extraordinary man that, gifted amply by nature, he has made the union of political and military excellence his object, and that as far as Europe has observed, in the midst of danger and care, such as few men have the power to imagine, fewer to sustain, he has exhibited the patience and the enterprise, the ardor and the coolness, the heroism and urbanity, for which it generally happens that nations draw their birth and civil wars accept their destination. And this is most important to remember—if we look back to such conjunctures we do not find an instance in which mind, character, capacity have yielded to the want of all, no matter how well sustained the latter as regards forces, numbers and revenue.

It is not going beyond the bounds of caution to allege that a new chapter will be opened in the annals of mankind, if on this unrivaled scene the qualities which they regard with scorn are found triumphant over those which they agree to follow and to reverence.

GREAT BRITAIN BOUND TO RECOGNIZE BY HONOR.

If noble lords agree, therefore, with the financial world, with military men, and with the government of Washington itself, that the issue is not doubtful, and if, therefore, Great Britain has the right to acknowledge Southern independence, why ought she to exercise it? The first answer is because honor calls on her to do so, and it rests on a detail which I shall rapidly explain to your lordships. British consuls have remained during the war at Mobile, Charleston and Savannah. They are there for the protection of our subjects, who reside by thousands on the seaboard. In times like these their presence is essential. Were it not for consuls to identify them, the severe enlistment laws of the Confederacy might at any time descend on our people; or in the sudden turn of war their goods might be destroyed without a clue to ownership or means of compensation. They are also there to witness the blockade, and to report upon its efficacy. And these consuls draw their *exequaturs* from the government of Washington. They are a standing derogation to the power which receives, which shelters, and endures them. We are not inclined to withdraw them. We ought, therefore, to accredit them to the insurgent who permits them to reside, and if we do he is acknowledged. Honor forbids nations as it does men to run up a score of gratitude themselves, and to create a score of just resentment, in its object, to offer insult at the moment they are profiting by favour. In one sense alone do the Confederacy gain by the arrangement; we give them all the grandeur of forbearance; they allow our consuls to reside, and we withhold the recognition which public law entitles them to ask of us. But is not our aspect with regard to them a poor one? We deny their rights over their territory, and yet at their hands receive the safety of our citizens.

GREAT BRITAIN BOUND TO RECOGNIZE BY NEUTRALITY.

Our government, however, conscientiously held back the Emperor of the French from a proposal which might have eminently served them. With the best intentions and designs they refused to allow the dispatch of Mr. Mason an acknowledgment in August for over six months to reach the eye and judgment of the country. By denying our harbors to both sides when both might have had access to them—no doubt from a laudable desire of tranquillity—it has compelled the Southerners to burn their prizes on the waters, has thus destroyed their chance of raising privateers, and vastly limited their powers of self-defence against the country which invades them. After inducing the Confederacy by a transaction which I described a year ago, to pledge itself to the observance of certain rules laid down at Paris in 1856, the British government has not been ready to maintain them in the vital point that blockades must be effective to be binding. But illustrations of the kind may be dismissed. Partiality to the United States has been avowed in a dispatch of March 27, 1862, from the noble lord to Mr. Adams, and which the government of Washington have brought before the world in p. 62 of the volume they have recently distributed. In resisting the extortionate demands which

Mr. Adams had addressed to him, and which, indeed he manfully exposes, the noble lord as a set-off to his austerity, declares that allowance has been made for the difficulties which the United States had to contend with in the war; and that public law has been liberally interpreted in their favor. The book is here if I am challenged. Allowance has been made for the difficulties of the United States in a war which both humanity and policy forbid, and which their own aggressive faithlessness created. Public law has been interpreted, and liberally, in favor of a government which supports the infamous McNeil, lays waste the houses of distinguished adversaries in Virginia, which ruins havens in Savannah and in Charleston, which is ready to let loose 4,000,000 negroes on their compulsory owners, and to renew from sea to sea the horrors, the crimes of St. Domingo.

GREAT BRITAIN BOUND TO RECOGNIZE BY POLICY.

A noble Earl who gained his laurels in the East, well pointed out to us last session that, whenever the war closed Canada would be endangered. If victorious, the Northern States might attack it in the drunkenness of pride; if defeated, in the bitterness of torture. Some men, out of doors, have been so infatuated as to hold that by carefully abstaining from any thing which gives umbrage to the United States, we should defend it. As if aggressive powers had ever been restrained by wanting pretexts for the wars they were inclined to. The security of Canada is quickly seen by your lordships to reside in one circumstance alone—the danger of attacking it. That danger will at least be greater when the Southern power is kindly to Great Britain than when it is estranged, inasmuch as the aggressive State will then have to contemplate the chance of an attack upon his rear as well as the blockade of his seaboard. No doubt Canada is safe while the civil war continues; but we are neither able nor entitled to prolong it for her safety. The civil war may close after the acknowledgment of Southern independence by the Emperor, although Great Britain has not shared that manifesto.

The friendly disposition of the South is therefore necessary to us; it is attainable, and if we wantonly forego it, if we allow the war to close before we have acknowledged, both the separated powers being irrevocably hostile to us, we may be forced, now to guard Canada from one, now the West Indies from the other. Our diplomatists, moreover, would have no influence or voice in the Confederacy, whether they attempted to soften the resentments which the war had left behind it, to gain legitimate advantages in trade, to deprecate aggressive views, or to improve the situation of the negro.

GREAT BRITAIN BOUND TO RECOGNIZE BY DUTY.

Dismissing policy, I need touch but briefly on the moral obligation to acknowledge, because, on grounds already stated, it applies generally to the case of neutrals and insurgents, when the hazard of reconquest is exhausted. It arises from the circumstance adverted to before, that in the civil wars of Europe, since the time of Charles V. (and to these may be added that of the Swiss Cantons and the House of Austria in the middle ages), the acknowledgment of neutrals has preceded the conclusion of hostilities; and while that is withheld, that close is not to be anticipated. It is only requisite to glance at the special circumstances which enhance an abstract duty as regards Great Britain and the war which is before us. The first and most striking is the Lancashire distress, which is not likely to pass off until cotton falls in price, and sells in abundance; and that can hardly be expected to occur until the war is over. No man, conversant with political economy, supposes that cotton crops will start into existence in other portions of the world, while an avalanche of 4,000,000 bales impends upon the market from America. But that it does so, our consuls in the South, Mr. Bunch and Mr. Molyneux, have recently informed us in public letters, known to all the trading world.

Would Mr. Lincoln and his colleagues have embarked upon the war had they foreseen the tenor of his history? If, on the eye of crossing the Potomac, a higher power had revealed to them the panorama of disaster and disgrace which they were doomed to bring upon their country; the

panic of Bull Run; the scared and broken columns falling into Washington; the long and dreary autumn of paralysis which followed; the victories which took away the hope of any Southern party for the Union, and which as loudly as defeats proclaimed the madness of that enterprise; the cotton blazing next the Mississippi as they reached it; the capture of New Orleans without a practical result beyond the indignation of the world at the revolting tyranny which held it; had they caught a glimpse of the engagements which drove General McClellan to his gunboats—the scions of a royal house partaking his confusion—and seen the tide of war rolled back upon their territory, and then another host sent out to dissolve itself, to put an end to the anxiety of Richmond and to perform the tragedy of Fredericksburg; and, last of all, had they been able to forecast, with eighteen vessels hot in their pursuit, the Southern cruisers roaming on the sea triumphant and implacable.

SEPARATION BETTER THAN RECONQUEST FOR THE NEGRO.

My Lords—These grand considerations of honor, of neutrality, of policy, and duty, would lead the people of the country to require an acknowledgment of Southern independence, were it not for the delusions as to Slavery, which for a month or two have been promoted, and which, unless I am enabled to confront, I should be said to have avoided. To confront is to expose them; and the directest method which occurs to me, is at once to drive these puny agitators to an issue. They have deceived the working classes of the country by confounding questions about Slavery, which ought not to be discussed with the only one which it behooves the British public to consider.

In what manner would reconquest operate upon the negro? A servile war must be its melancholy preface, in which murder confronts the slave and rapine the proprietor. In such a conflict, many blacks must be exterminated, and nearly all the higher classes driven from the country—the dismantled houses and the confiscated fields become the property of Northerners. The conquerors at once discover that the soil is worthless unless the labor of the black may be applied to it. The negroes who survive, demoralized and scattered, will not be all of them recaptured, and if they were, would be inadequate in number to the purpose. How are the new proprietors, desiring wealth and jealous of sterility, to find the labor which is wanting to them? Africa is open. Africa contains the millions they are seeking. The flag of the United States before now has unfortunately been a shelter to the slave trade.

EVILS OF REUNION.

The only other sentiment which in the event of other neutrals being prepared might indispose the country to acknowledgment is a lingering idea that the cause of freedom is involved in the retention of the Union. It is just, therefore, to inquire for whose advantage it would come again into existence. We have seen it would not be for that of Africa or of the negro. It could not be for that of the seceders, as the miseries of New Orleans have explained where that rule has been established, and those terrors have been felt which would then apply to all the cities of the territory. Who says they ought not to perish rather than submit to a yoke more bitter and degrading than was ever known yet in Warsaw or in Venice? But would it be restored for the advantage of the North?

It is for a despotism that the people of the North are pouring out their blood, and tarnishing their glory. Already it exists. It had its birth in war, and it would take its immortality from conquest. Then, would the Union be restored for the advantages of the world? What country would be safe? What country would be free? Would Poland gain when the only friend and patron of the Czar recovered his original dimensions? At first, indeed, the necessity of Southern garrisons might keep them in repose. But in a few years—and they do not labor to conceal it from us—a power more rapacious, more unprincipled, more arrogant, more selfish and encroaching, would arise, than has ever yet increased the outlay, multiplied the fears, and compromised the general tranquillity of Europe. And on this overgrown, on this portentous form of tyranny and egotism, many countries would depend for the material of that important industry which languishes at present.

FRANCE AND BRITAIN OUGHT TO ACT TOGETHER.

My Lords, the latter point might be explained by statistics I have with me. But it is even more important to remind you that not much more than five years have elapsed since France and Great Britain were united to withstand a Power which overshadowed and assailed the general security of nations. To gain their object it was requisite to interrupt a peace of forty years, and to squander noble lives upon the trenches and the battle field. In order now to gain equivalent results and parallel advantages, they are required not to lavish but to save; not to arm battalions, but to disperse them; not to open conflict in the world, but to snatch an hemisphere from misery.

But whether we resolve to lead, or hesitate to follow, whether we keep Europe back, or join, or suffer dangerous isolation from it, I shall be indebted to your lordships for permitting me to show to-night that the neutral powers have the clearest title to acknowledge Southern independence, and that until they exercise that title according to the only lights which reason founded on examples open to their rulers, the war will never end.

POLAND.

The unanimity with which the Poles appear to have rejected the amnesty offered them by the Czar, shows that there is much more strength in the adherents of the insurrection than could have been expected. The revolution keeps gaining ground, and the success of the insurgents is as yet unchequered by any signal disaster. The Pope, too, is said to have openly espoused the cause of Poland, and the peasantry have begun to show their responsive zeal, by burning the churches of the Eastern Communion. They say that the amnesty does nothing more than put them in the position which they occupied before the revolution began. They want much more than this—they want a separate national existence. It is this, they conceive, that the Western Powers demand for them, and less than this would do them no good. They are now fighting, therefore, to be a distinct and free people.

When Russia is blamed for offering the amnesty, and for offering nothing more, except vague promises of future political improvement, it must be remembered that Russia could offer nothing between this and the concession of complete political independence. She will fight very hard before she allows herself to be dismembered, and to have an independent Poland created at her side, and proclaiming to all mankind that she can be successfully defied. The Poles are quite right to reject the Emperor's offer, if they have any chance of securing the splendid prize which alone will satisfy them. If they can beat the armies of Russia, or weary the Czar out—if they can do as the Confederate States have done, and, by skill and gallantry and the energy of desperation, bear triumphantly the strain of a protracted war—then they will get what they want, and the name of Poland will once more figure in the map of Europe. If we may trust the vague rumors which reach the West, they scarcely hope to succeed, unless some foreign power comes to help them. They reckon that France is sure to fight for them sooner or later, exactly as the southern planters reckoned that England would be certain to break the blockade rather than let Lancashire starve for want of cotton. The southerners were disappointed, and yet they have been able to hold their own, and have gained strength with time. No one has helped them, and yet they have baffled all the attempts of a people twice their own numbers, to subdue them. But then, at the beginning of the war, neither the South nor the North had an army, and both sides, therefore, took time to form one. The South had most of the officers and statesmen of the Union, and it had undisturbed communication between its different parts.

However well the Poles fight, and however widely the insurrection spreads, we do not therefore see much prospect of their ultimate success, unless a foreign power comes to their help. France alone might be tempted to run the risk. To get Poland, France would have to beat Germany; but France and its Emperor might like to try to beat Germany, and there has not been for many years, and might not be again for as long a period, any occasion when England would be so inclined to remain an indifferent spectator of the defeat of Germany. France can play off Poland against Prussia, as she has played off Italy against Austria; and although the Emperor is probably sincere in the dislike to war which he expresses, he might be driven by his various political difficulties to think the opportunity of pushing his frontier to the Rhine too good a one to be thrown away.—[Saturday Review.]

Notice to Subscribers.

"THE RECORD" will be issued every THURSDAY MORNING, at our Bookstore, 145 Main St. TERMS—Ten Dollars per annum. Six Dollars for six months. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period. The Trade will be supplied upon liberal terms. We have no Travelling Agents. Persons wishing to subscribe to *The Record*, should send their names direct to us, with as little delay as possible, as there will only be a limited number of the first issue published—and in a short time the early numbers cannot be had.

Address orders to

WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
145 Main street, Richmond, Va.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1863.

PROSPECTUS.

We propose to publish in the City of Richmond a weekly paper, to be entitled "THE RECORD;" which will be devoted, as its name implies, to a brief and abstract chronicle of the time.

Its contents will be varied: literature; the war, in the many aspects in which this presents itself; the leading features of the Confederate cause; the Acts of Congress, as these affect the immediate interests of the army and the people; the proceedings of the courts, &c. &c. Such will be the principal contents of *The Record*. Its plan, however, excludes all domestic controversy on persons or events.

Its literary material will be eclectic, not original—though sometimes it may offer an original paper, essay or poem—and will be gathered chiefly from recent foreign or opposite historical sources, the aim of the Editors in this respect being to lay before the Southern public all the most striking articles bearing upon the great struggle in which we are engaged, that appear in journals, reviews and magazines of Europe, shut out from the Confederacy by the blockade. At the same time they will not only seek to present a current view of literature, at home and abroad, but be quick to collect and preserve such gems of composition as not unfrequently adorn the editorial columns of our own daily press, seeking to lighten and enliven the general contents of the paper by touches of humor or pathos, of which the life of the camp and the mighty drama of the time are by no means devoid. *The Record*, it is hoped, will, in its literary character alone, be always a welcome visitor to the camp and the homestead, and furnish the intelligent soldier with the means of beguiling hours of listlessness in periods of military inaction, while it supplies the home circle with intellectual entertainment, of which but little has been afforded since the contemporary literature of England has been denied us. The object of the work herein is to meet an existing demand for healthy food for thought, and to minister to a taste, which, if not universally developed, at least is dormant, and only waits development among the generally virtuous, and, mentally and morally speaking, healthy population of our country. We mean the desire to read and reflect on what good men have thought, what great men have wrought, in what ways Providence has proceeded, by often mysterious paths, to the improvement of the world, and to seek in that history which is always repeating itself, the lessons apposite to our own condition.

In its resume of foreign literature, *The Record* will seek to supply the place filled under the United States by the Eclectic Magazine, Littell's Living Age, and the Albion.

The Record will seek also to present, in a condensed form, the news of the world, both at home and abroad. A summary of foreign intelligence will be made up from authentic sources at first hand, from time to time. A list, giving the titles of new books published in England and the Confederacy, so as to show what is doing in the world of letters, will be offered as frequently as shall seem desirable. The operations of our armies in the field will also be succinctly noted, while the personal casualties occurring in the war will be gathered from authentic statements, and published at the earliest possible moment. Accounts of Inventions patented in the Patent Office of the Confederate States, wherever not incompatible with proper reserve, will form another feature of *The Record*. The postal arrangements of the Confederacy, with the establishment of new offices and the discontinuance of old ones, appointments of postmasters, new mail facilities, and suggestions to soldiers and their correspondents at home, how to direct and forward their letters, will claim stated and particular attention. The Hospitals and the condition of the sick and wounded soldiers will also be considered. Indeed, it is believed that *The Record* will send far and wide throughout the country, much of the information with regard to the army, which can now only be obtained at the Army Intelligence Office—every thing, in short, relating to the army, save what might convey improper information to the enemy.

The assistance and collaboration of practiced and competent persons have been

secured, and each specific branch will be conducted by a different person, so that by division of labor the best results may be obtained.

The Record will be published in quarto form, weekly, suitable for binding. The typography and paper will be of the best quality that can possibly be procured. Arrangements have been made to obviate risk of failure in this respect. All who desire to procure *The Record* can purchase it from the booksellers and periodical agents, upon whose counters it will be for sale throughout the Confederate States.

TERMS—Ten Dollars per annum. Six Dollars for six months. No Subscription will be taken for a shorter period.

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The Record will be issued every THURSDAY MORNING, at our Bookstore, 145 Main Street.

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HOME DEFENCE.

We published last week, under the standing head of "Laws and General Orders," the act of October 13th, 1862, which relates to the formation of volunteer companies for local defence. This act is of such vital importance to the Confederacy, to every State, County and neighborhood, that we beg leave again to call attention to it, in a recapitulation of its provisions, and a word or two of commentary thereupon.

It is the act of October 13, 1862, providing for making available the services of the masses outside of the army proper, in moments of local danger or emergency. It enacts that any number, not less than twenty, of citizens *not liable to military duty*, may organize as a company, elect officers, and, serving without pay or allowances, be held as part of the provisional army, and entitled to the rights of prisoners of war, if captured. Their muster roll, or list of names, must be transmitted to the governor or to military authority. Each person, before becoming a member, must take the oath of confederate allegiance.

Again: wherever the conscript law is suspended, *all* residents, though liable to army service, may serve under this act.

Our enemies have lately conceived a new hope, that the rebellion, as they phrase it, is a mere crust. Breaking through this, and penetrating into the interior, while holding our armies engaged on the circumference, they trust by rapine and devastation to dishearten our patriotism and finally disarm our resistance. Recent experience has given but too much color to the plausibility of these views.

History points out two modes in which a people contending for liberty, property and existence, may meet aggression. The one, adopted by revolutionary France, was collecting all internal resources to cross the threatened frontiers and hurl war upon the enemy on his own soil. The other, resorted to by Spain against invasion, was to rely in great measure on dogged resistance, outside of great army conflicts, to every detachment of the enemy, and fight for their homes inch by inch and man to man, wherever occasion offered. Whatever objections of principle offer to such guerilla warfare, are modified by the nature of the act allowing our people to organize in small bands, for it makes them members of the army, and thus accountable to all the laws of war, not less those of its humanities than those for offence or defence.

Our way has not yet seemed clear to repel the enemy by invasion of his soil. But our resources for such warfare have been developing with unexampled rapidity, and its day is dawning, if we do not suffer ourselves to be crippled mean time by supineness at home. As we have appealed to God for the justice of our cause, let us not, by want of effort, show ourselves unworthy of his help. While our noble armies have been opposing an iron barrier to any thing like a complete or permanent occupation of our country, petty raids, that our home population ought to have been prepared to repel, have made the enemy triumphant in exultation, such as they alone in modern civilization would venture to exhibit over the ruin and desolation of the peaceful homes of non-combatants. Made of necessity on a small scale, these maraudings of scattered bands can be counteracted by small efforts. Many a time, the burning of a single bridge might have sufficed to ensure the capture of a retreating band, by giving time for our own regular forces to intercept them.

As manhood prompts us to defend our women and children, as we hope to win a national existence or leave a fair record in history, let our home people come forth to enroll themselves in these home companies. They will not want for military skill to direct them what to do in the moment of need. Let every man hasten to shake off the name of non-combatant. Let the enemy understand once for all that it is the people, not the armies alone of these Confederate States that he has to conquer.

LAWS AND ORDERS.

Under this head we beg to present to our readers this week the following memoranda upon two most important subjects. The information contained in the first is of great practical utility, while the new exemption law has never before been published:

DISCHARGES AND FURLONGHS.

To simplify the manner of effecting discharges and furloughs, condensed General Orders, Nos. 51 and 69, of the current year, have been issued, in substance as follows:

1. Soldiers *present with their commands*, being pronounced totally unfitted for service, by physical disability, on the certificates, according to medical regulation forms, of the regimental or battalion surgeon, the captain forwards these certificates, with a statement of the case, through the regimental and higher commanders. If the department or army commander approve, he endorses an order for discharge on the certificate. This is to be sent back for signature of the regimental commander, then forwarded by the Captain to the Adjutant and Inspector General. The discharges are to be signed by the regimental, and final statements by the company commander.

2. Soldiers, *present with their commands*, certified to require, from temporary disability, removal or change of climate, may, in like manner be furloughed by department or army commanders for thirty days—in extreme cases, for sixty.

3. *At hospitals*, boards of examiners are, twice a week, to visit and examine applicants, and, where prudent, grant *furloughs*, for such time, not over sixty days, as the patient will, if it is supposed, be unfit for duty.

The same boards are to examine for *discharge*. If recommended, the certificate must be signed by the senior member, and, if approved by the department or army commander, or by the Surgeon General, then the discharge is to be issued by the post commandant, who forwards the certificates to the Adjutant and Inspector General.

The organization of these boards is prescribed according to the number of surgeons available. Each will have a clerk to issue furloughs. No further formality is required of the soldier, and no passport other than his furlough.

4. *Payment to soldiers thus discharged at hospital*, when descriptive lists and final statements cannot be procured, is made on muster or hospital rolls, by the surgeon in charge, and affidavit by the soldier, before witnesses, that pay has not been received for the period claimed, nor any amount due the government, left unstated.

5. Notices of furloughs and discharges by boards and commandants, are to be sent by them to captains.

6. Boards and post commandants cannot grant *leaves of absence to officers*, but can only recommend them, on surgeon's certificate, to army or department commanders.

7. House surgeons in hospitals are required to see every patient once a day.

8. These regulations supersede all previously existing on the same subjects.

NEW LAW ON EXEMPTION.

The following Act of Congress is published for the information of all concerned: *An Act to repeal certain clauses of an act entitled an act to exempt certain Persons from Military Service, etc., approved 11th October, 1862.*

The first section repeats the provision in the old law with reference to overseers and the police of plantations.

The second section is as follows:

"2. For the police and management of slaves there shall be exempted one person on each farm or plantation, the sole property of a minor, a person of unseemly mind, a *female*, or a person absent from home in the military or naval service of the Confederacy, on which there are twenty or more slaves: *provided* the person so exempted was employed and acting as an overseer previous to the 10th April 1862, and there is no white male adult on said farm or plantation who is not liable to military duty; which fact shall be verified by the affidavits of said person and two respectable citizens, and shall be filed with the enrolling officer; and *provided* the owner of such farm or plantation, his agent or legal representative, shall make affidavit and deliver the same to the enrolling officer, that after diligent effort no overseer can be procured for such farm or plantation, not liable to military duty: *provided further*, that this clause shall not extend to any farm or plantation on which the negroes have been placed by division from any other farm or plantation, since the 11th day of October 1862: *provided further*, that for every person exempted as aforesaid, and during the period of such exemption, there shall be paid annually into the public treasury by the owners of such slaves the sum of five hundred dollars.

"3. Such other persons shall be exempted as the President shall be satisfied ought to be exempted, in districts of country deprived of white or slave labor indispensable to the production of grain or provisions, necessary for the support of the population remaining at home, and also on account of justice, equity and necessity.

"4. In addition to the State officers exempted by the act of October 11th, 1862, there shall also be exempted all State officers whom the Governor of any State may claim to have exempted for the due administration of the government and laws thereof: but this exemption shall not continue in any State after the adjournment of the next regular session of its Legislature, unless such Legislature shall, by law, exempt them from military duty in the provisional army of the Confederate States." [Approved May 1, 1863.]

We understand that, under the discretion granted by the 3d section, liberal instructions have issued not to execute the law in such manner as to interfere with the necessities of production in the coming harvest.

LITERARY.

The prospectus of a new weekly journal, to be entitled "*The Southern Punch*," is published in the daily papers. It will be under the editorial management of Mr. J. W. Overall, formerly of the press of New Orleans.

The Central Presbyterian announces a forthcoming Life of Stonewall Jackson, from the pen of the Rev. Robert L. Dabney, Professor in the Theological Seminary in Prince Edward county, Virginia. Another biography of the lamented hero is now in the press of Messrs. Ayres & Wade, and may be expected in the course of three or four weeks. It has been prepared by Major John Esten Cooke, of the Stuart Horse Artillery.

We acknowledge the receipt of *Fantine*, the first volume of the series of *Les Misérables* of Victor Hugo, Mr. Spence's valuable pamphlet on *The Union*, and *No Name*, a novel by Wilkie Collins—all published by Messrs. West & Johnston. The latter work is specially noticeable for the excellence of its typography. A new novel, by the authoress of "Beulah," in course of publication by the same house, will attract the attention of the reading world.

BLACK LIST.

[We continue to day the publication of the names of the federal officers, born in the South, who remained in the service of an infamous government to make war upon their native States. As we have begun with the navy, we shall not refer to any other branch of the service, until the naval record has been exhausted.]

COMMODORES—Active List, Henry K. Hoff, Henry H. Bell and John S. Mistrick, S. C., Wm. Smith, Kentucky, Wm. D. Porter, D. C.

COMMANDERS—Active List, John C. Carter, Ky., Alexander Gibson, Va., Benj. M. Dove, D. C.

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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

DOMESTIC.

General Bragg has received the rite of confirmation, and been admitted to membership in the Protestant Episcopal church by the Right Rev. Bishop Elliott of Georgia.

The Governor of Virginia has called out the militia, in order to secure 8,000 men for local defence against raids.

Copious rains have succeeded to the recent drought in Virginia, re-activating the parched fields and giving a stimulus to the growing corn.

The loss of the iron-clad steamer Atlanta, formerly the Pinal, is reported in the Savannah papers. This disaster occurred in a fight with the enemy's ships in Warsaw sound on the 18th instant. It is supposed that the Atlanta became unmanageable by running aground.

Mr. Vallandigham sailed from Wilmington for Bermuda in the steamer Sirius on the 16th instant.

On the 14th instant, Major Gen. Early's division, of Lieutenant Gen. Ewell's corps, stormed the entrenchments of Winchester, capturing a large quantity of stores, all the enemy's artillery, and a considerable number of prisoners. On the same day Major Gen. Rodas occupied Martinsburg, where he secured two hundred prisoners and supplies of ammunition and grain, and interrupted the travel and transportation on the Baltimore and Ohio rail road. "An obstinate cavalry fight took place on the borders of Fauquier and Loudoun counties on the 17th instant, between Brig. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's brigade, under the command of Col. Thomas T. Munford, and the entire division of Gen. Pleasanton, in which the Yankees were severely punished and driven from the field.

UNITED STATES.

Edward Everett, in a recent address at Boston, after approving the arming of negroes to fight against the South, under the pretence of humanity requiring their license should be checked by military discipline and authority, proceeds to say, "The cause in which we are engaged is that of the constitution and freedom and of civilization and of God. Let every thought and every feeling that can nerve the arm or fire the heart

or elevate and purify the soul of a patriot, rouse and guide and cheer and inspire us to do and if need be to die for the country."

Mr. Everett's son in law, H. A. Wise, formerly of Virginia, who remained in the navy with the North, has been promoted to the head of ordnance in the navy bureau, in place of Dahlgren, who has been sent South to take Farragut's place on the Mississippi river.

One hundred and fifty-seven confederate officers, captured in Mississippi, are confined at Johnson's island, Philadelphia, to await action of the confederate authorities in the case of federal officers captured commanding negro regiments.

The *Anglo African* says, the number of negroes in the United States army and navy is 35,000. If to these be added those used as guides and in the engineer service, they number over 50,000.

Gen. Gilmore is to succeed Gen. Hunter in command of the department of South Carolina.

In one recent raid the federals boast that they burned fifty plantation mansions, and carried off one thousand able bodied negro men—enough, they estimate, to make one regiment.

Congress, which will meet next December, will stand, according to the best calculation by the Democratic party, as follows: Abolitionists, 88; Democrats and opposition, 89; Independents, 4—leaving an opposition majority to Lincoln, of five. It is not likely, however, that the virtue of that small majority, will offer much resistance to the policy of the administration, backed by all the agencies of government patronage.

Up to June 1st, 1863, the Yankees report eight hundred and fifty-five vessels captured on our coast. Of these Rear Admiral Bailey, in a letter to the Secretary of the Navy, says 43 were brought into Key West since December 9, 1862.

Admiral Dupont has been succeeded in command by Admiral Foote, and Admiral Wilkes by Commodore Lardner. Col. Grierson, who made the raid through the State of Mississippi, has been created a general.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has called out the militia to guard against invasion by our armies.

The spirit ration has been abolished in the United States navy. The American Temperance Union, in speaking of the fact, compliments the southern cause by saying, "the extraordinarily perilous condition of the United States Government, contending with a rebellion which is unparalleled for sagacity and power, demands great sobriety in every citizen."

Rev. Ward Beecher says in a speech: "If the war should last twenty years and I should lose every child, I would regard it a light sacrifice for the establishment of New England ideas, religion and schools at the South."

Since the commencement of the war, cotton to the value of \$ 6,612,329, has been imported into New York from foreign countries, chiefly England.

FOREIGN.

The French Academy is composed of forty members. When a member dies, his place is filled by election. Membership is deemed one of the highest honors in the world of letters. Two new members have just been elected, under circumstances of peculiar interest to the *political and religious* as well as the literary world. One was M. Dufaure, the famous advocate, formerly Minister of the Interior under the Republic, and the other, M. De Corne, who was elected over a more distinguished competitor, objected to as holding principles opposed to Christianity.

Thiers and Berryer and Montelaubert and Odillon Barrot and other members of the Orleanist and Legitimist parties are candidates for the French Assembly. They have hitherto kept aloof from office under Napoleon.

Lord Lyndhurst is the oldest member of the House of Lords, and at the age of 91 retains possession of all his faculties. His father was Copley the artist, who resided for years in America.

Sir George Cornwall Lewis, late Secretary of War in Great Britain, has been succeeded by Earl de Grey, his under Secretary of War, a young

nobleman of great wealth and ability. He lacks experience as a statesman, but has application, and is perfectly familiar with office detail. The Marquis of Hartington, the eldest son of the Duke of Devonshire, has been made his under Secretary of War. It will be recollectd that the Marquis of Hartington visited the Confederacy last winter, and on his return to England spoke favorably of our cause. He vacates a position among the Lords of the Admiralty, and is succeeded by Mr. Stansfield, a radical, lately an opponent, but hereafter of course a supporter of Palmerston. He is a good debater—nominally a barrister—but really a brewer.

Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his financial statement to Parliament on April 16, showed the receipts of the government for the last year had been

-	-	-	-	£ 70,603,000
And the expenditures	-	-	-	69,302,000
Leaving a surplus of	-	-	-	£ 1,301,000

In his estimate for another year he lowers tariff duties, and increases the income tax.

Mr. Gladstone represents Oxford University in Parliament, and is one of the finest scholars as well as most brilliant orators of England. Even his financial statements are made attractive by eloquence. On the present occasion he was listened to by a crowded house, some of the Royal family being present. The English papers refer with pride to the fact, that while other nations are increasing their indebtedness, and their trade is paralyzed, English commerce has increased and her taxation diminished.

The English papers speak of Mr. Magee, the English Consul at Mobile, having been dismissed for shipping coin to Europe without the consent of Lord Lyons. The coin was to pay the interest of the debt of the State of Alabama. The circumstance was creditable to the Confederacy, and hence was made the subject of complaint by the U. S. authorities.

The Quarterly Review, England, gives a complete narrative of events from the fall of Sumter to the battle of Fredericksburg, and concludes what it terms "the history of a nation's birth, full of interest and instruction," by saying that "as with her generals, so also with her statesmen, the irresistible force of character has given the advantage to the South."

Robert J. Walker is the Yankee agent sent out to England to negotiate a loan for fifty million pounds, equal to 250 million dollars, at 7 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. At last dates not a dollar of it was taken. Mr. Walker was a man of mind, and a great advocate of Free Trade when he represented Mississippi in the Senate. Like many other northern men who have been honored by the South, in their hour of trial he has turned against her.

"Historians," the author of certain articles against the recognition of the Confederacy, that have attracted attention, and been quoted in Parliament, turns out to be the son of Sir Cornwall Lewis, late Secretary of War. The English papers note significantly the fact, that the articles issued since his father's death, are inferior to those that appeared before.

Bulwer continues to give his thoughts to Blackwood's Magazine, in a series of articles on Society, Literature and Government; in which he shows great contempt for the Yankee people and their institutions.

Dickens is writing a novel, and living in Paris. He goes over occasionally to London to give readings from his works. He leaves Paris one evening, and the next morning he is seen at the book stores on the Strand.

Victor Hugo, since the publication of his last novel, has gone to Brussels, and will start a political paper. He is a Socialist, but of a milder type than Prudhomme, who has somehow managed to remain in Paris, while all his brother writers of the same school are, like Victor Hugo, exiled.

There are at Havre 14,654 bales of cotton. 80,655 were there this time last year. 233,300 bales were there at the same date in 1861.

A large amount of cotton seed has been sent to Egypt from Liverpool to stimulate cotton production in that country.

FINANCIAL.

We gave in our last number a succinct statement of the taxation under the provisional government of the Confederate States. We now give that under the permanent government; and again invite attention to these articles, as prepared by a gentleman of high financial ability, and as being invaluable for their accuracy. They will be continued.

The permanent government organized on February 18th, 1862, but no act levying taxes passed till April 24th, 1863. The customs returned from February 18th, 1862, till December 31st, 1862, \$638,566. The following are the chief provisions of the act passed April 24th, 1863:

Eight per cent. on naval stores, salt, wines, liquors, tobacco, cotton, wool and all agricultural products, the product of any year prior to 1863, on hand 1st July 1863—to be paid on the articles only once.

One per cent. on all idle money or balances not bearing interest, if out of the Confederate States, to be estimated with the current rate of exchange, 1st July.

Bankers \$500; auctioneers \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales; but only ½ per cent. on stocks, bonds, &c. Wholesale liquor dealers \$200, and 5 per cent. on sales. Retail \$100, and 10 per cent. on sales. Retailers of merchandise \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Distillers \$300, and 20 per cent. on sales. Brewers \$400, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Brokers \$300 only. Commission merchants \$300, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Tobaccoists \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. The rates, \$500, and 5 per cent. on receipts. Bowling alleys and billiard tables \$30 on each table, or alley. Livery stables \$50. Cattle brokers \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Butchers and bakers \$50, and 1 per cent. on sales. Peddlers \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Apothecaries \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Photographers \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Lawyers, physicians, dentists and surgeons, \$50. Confectioners \$50, and 2½ per cent. on sales. Taverns, if renting for \$10,000, the tax is \$500; if between \$5,000 and \$10,000, \$300; if between \$2,500 and \$5,000, \$200; if between \$1,000 and 2,500, \$100; if below \$1,000, \$50. Fruit distillers—license \$60; \$2 on each gallon over 10 gallons, and fifty cents per gallon on each gallon under 10 gallons.

On incomes, if above \$500 and less than \$1,500, 5 per cent.; if over \$1,500 up to \$5,000, 10 per cent.; from \$10,000 to \$15,000, 12½ per cent.; over \$15,000, 15 per cent., payable 1st January 1864.

Ten per cent. on all profits made in 1862—on flour, corn, bacon, pork, oats, hay, rice, salt, iron, sugar, molasses, butter, wooden cloths, shoes, boots, blankets and cotton cloths, payable 1st July 1863—applicable to all except in the regular retail trade.

The tax in kind is arranged as follows: Each agriculturist, after reserving fifty bushels each of Irish and sweet potatoes, one hundred bushels of corn, fifty bushels of wheat, and twenty bushels of peas or beans—one-tenth of the wheat, corn, oats, rye, buckwheat, rice, sweet and Irish potatoes, cured hay or fodder, sugar, molasses, cotton, wool, tobacco, yams, beans and ground peas—to be delivered by 1st March the next year; and one-tenth of the bacon, estimating sixty pounds for one hundred pounds of pork.

One per cent. is levied on all neat cattle, horses and mules, not used in cultivation. Upon the sales of beeves the profits are liable to the income tax as of 1st November each year. The act is to continue in force, for two years. Where the division in kind cannot be made, a money tax is imposed of the same amount.

The property of hospitals, asylums, churches, schools and colleges, is exempted; and the tax of eight per cent. on articles produced before 1863, is to be levied only once, and that in the year 1863, July 1st. Where the tax has been paid in kind, the remaining nine tenths may be sold by the owner, or his agent or commission merchant, free from any further tax.

The profits of mining and manufacturing, carrying, on boat and ship building, and from hire of negroes, houses, lands, fixtures, &c., rented out, or from merchandising, or from professions of any kind, are to be credited by the costs of labor in raw material, capital, repairs, and such other allowances only as will leave the actual profits liable to the tax of one tenth of the profits realized, and so as to joint stock or special copartnerships or associations, the profits of which are above \$500 per year.

Salaries, not military or naval, above \$1,000, and not over \$1,500, one per cent.; and all over \$1,500 two per cent.

Act of May 1st, 1863, regulating the appointment of collectors, and all the other operations under the tax bill for 1863, provides for one General Superintendent for the Confederacy, of one Deputy Collector General for each State, and one for each collection district. The chief item is the valuation of every thing in confederate treasury notes, and the obligation requiring creditors to endorse their willingness to receive the debt in that currency. The interpretation to be put upon the act where parties fail to do so, remains an open question—and there is the authority given to any one to pay down at any time his tax, and take a certificate to carry 5 per cent. interest till the day the taxes are due and collectible by the government.

- The following propositions were not adopted:
1. A tax of ten cents on each note issued for circulation, and on each bill, receipt for money or agreement of any kind, so as to force in all individual or corporation notes.
 2. A tax of 1 per cent. on all bills of exchange maturing out of the Confederate States, so as to compel foreigners to pay down in money or with their property, before they could get ours.
 3. A tax of one mill on each dollar of deposit money left with any other party than the treasury of the Confederate States, except State deposits, to be paid by the receivers, not the owners. Estimated revenue from this item, 4 to 5 millions.
 4. Authority for the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 3 days sight bills, payable where the deposit was made. Orders payable thirty days after date, at a different point from the one where issued. The money used in exchanges would thus come into the treasury.
 5. Exchequer bills having six months to run, payable out of the incoming revenue, bearing interest at per cent. the month. These bills would have absorbed the idle money of the country to the extent of much of the accruing

money tax certainly; but the right to deposit the amount of taxes, to carry interest at 5 per cent. on untransferable certificates, was adopted as stated above.

In the next number we shall present an outline of all the loans, their value, and the issues of interest-bearing and non-interest-bearing treasury notes, and the produce loan.

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Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg.

Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.

Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollus, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms. Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

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CALENDAR.

JUNE, 1863.

MONDAY, - - -	1	8	15	22	29
TUESDAY, - - -	2	9	16	23	30
WEDNESDAY, - - -	3	10	17	24	-
THURSDAY, - - -	4	11	18	25	-
FRIDAY, - - -	5	12	19	26	-
SATURDAY, - - -	6	13	20	27	-
SUNDAY, - - -	7	14	21	28	-

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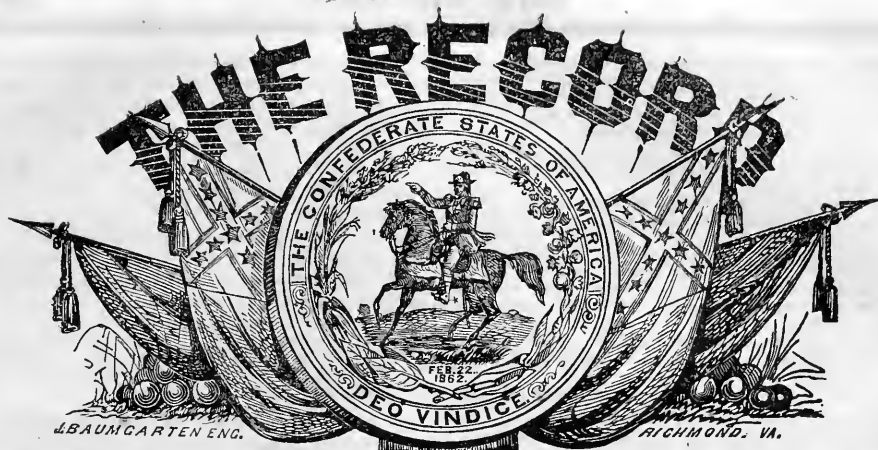
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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1863.

[NUMBER 3.]

READING THE LIST.

"Is there any news of the war?" she said,
"Only a list of the wounded and dead,"

Was the man's reply,
Without lifting his eye

To the face of the woman standing by.

"Tis the very thing I want," she said;
"Read me a list of the wounded and dead."

He read the list—'twas a sad array
Of the wounded and killed in the fatal fray;
In the very midst was a pause to tell
Of a gallant youth who fought so well
That his comrades asked, "Who is he, pray?"
"The only son of the Widow Gray,"

Was the proud reply
Of his Captain nigh.

What ails the woman standing near?
Her face has the ashen hue of fear!

"Well, well, read on; is he wounded? quick!
Oh, God! but my heart is sorrow sick!"
"Is he wounded? No! he fell, they say,
Killed outright on that fatal day!"
"But see, the woman has swooned away!"

Sadly she opened her eyes to the light;
Slowly recalled the events of the fight;
Faintly she murmured, "Killed outright!
It has cost me the life of my only son;
But the battle is fought and the victory won;
The will of the Lord, let it be done!"

God pity the cheerless Widow Gray,
And send from the halls of Eternal Day,
The light of His peace to illumine her way!

EFFECTS OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.

Last week we gave the mode prescribed by the government for communication with the sick and wounded of the army, and preserving an authentic record of the dead. We now give the rules established to aid the friends and relatives of the deceased soldier in securing his effects and back pay. By an observance of these forms, the necessity for employing claim agents will be obviated.

How to procure the Pay and Allowances due Deceased Officers and Soldiers, and the Disposition made of their Effects.

The government has lately issued a special order, No. 67, in addition to and amendatory of former regulations, in relation to the disposal of the effects of deceased soldiers. To secure to the heirs of the deceased the full value of all property left by them, it is directed, that "surgeons

will turn over money or other effects of deceased soldiers (except clothing) to the quartermaster of the regiment to which the soldier belonged, if he died in the field, or to the quartermaster of the post, if he died in hospital," taking receipts in duplicate for the same—one of which is to be sent to the family of the deceased. The *military* clothing is appraised and turned over to the quartermaster for issue, and the value of it allowed to the representatives of the deceased soldier, in the final settlement with the Second Auditor.

The Second Auditor of the Treasury settles all claims of heirs for *pay, bounty, clothing, etc.* In Richmond the quartermaster receiving the money, etc., found upon the persons of deceased soldiers, pays it over, upon proper evidence. If the claimant files his papers with the Second Auditor, and gets a certificate from that officer that he is the authorized representative, the money is paid by the quartermaster upon such certificate. By this plan, one set of papers serves for the collection of the dues and effects. Payments are made to the legal representative, only, upon presentation of an affidavit supported by one disinterested witness, and certified by the clerk of the county court, under seal. A power of attorney is necessary when the claimant sends an agent.

There is not yet established in Richmond a central bureau for the reception of the effects of soldiers who die in any part of the Confederate States; and claimants should bear in mind that the *effects* remain with the quartermaster of the locality where the soldier died.

At the office in Richmond, Va., from August 1862 to the present time, \$73,000 have been received, besides watches, trinkets, etc. About ten per cent. of this amount has been paid to heirs, and the number of applicants is increasing daily.

Regulations prescribed by W. H. S. Taylor, the Second Auditor, for the payment of claims for arrears of pay and allowances due to deceased officers and soldiers of the Confederate Army. Per Act No. 402, approved February 15th, 1862, and Act No. 30, approved October 8th, 1862.

These Acts provide "that the pay and allowances due to any deceased volunteer, commissioned, non-commissioned officer, musician or private in the army of the Confederate States, shall be paid to the widow of the deceased, if living, and if not, to the children, if any; and in default of widow or children, to the father, if living, and if not, to the mother of such deceased volunteer. Payments will be made accordingly, under the following rules:

1. If the child or children be minor, payment will be made to the guardian, upon the production of the proper certificate of guardianship under the seal of the Court.

2. The claimant must produce his or her affidavit, and that of one disinterested witness, stating the relationship. For instance, if the claimant be a mother, the affidavit must state that there is living neither wife, child or father of the deceased; if the father, that there is neither wife or child; and if the child, that there is no widowed wife.

The magistrate or other proper officer must testify to the credibility of the witness, and the clerk of the Court must certify, under the seal of the same, that he is such magistrate.

The foregoing instructions must be strictly complied with. Powers of attorney or assignment, which will seldom be necessary, may be executed before a magistrate, or in the presence of two respectable witnesses. Claims prepared as herein directed, and transmitted to the Second Auditor by mail or otherwise, will receive as prompt attention as the business of his office will allow, and always in the order of their presentation. The amounts found due will be remitted by the auditor, to the parties entitled as they may direct.

The attention of claimants is called to the following forms in preparing their affidavits, an observance of which will save time, trouble and expense:

State of _____, }
County, to wit: } On this _____ day of _____, 186____,
_____ personally appeared before me, the sub-
scriber, a justice of the peace in and for the County aforesaid, _____,
who, after being sworn according to law, deposes and says, that _____
is the _____ of _____ deceased, who was a _____ of Captain _____
company, _____ regiment of _____ volunteers, commanded by Colonel _____
in the service of the Confederate States, in the present war with
the United States; that the said _____ entered the service at _____ in
_____ County and State of _____ on or about the _____ day of _____
186____ and died on the _____ day of _____ 186____, leaving _____.
That _____ makes this deposition for the purpose of obtaining from the
Government of the Confederate States whatever may have been due the
said _____ at the time of his death for pay, bounty or other allowances
for his service, as _____ aforesaid.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, } (Signed) _____
J. P. }

And on the same day and year aforesaid, also appeared before me, a
justice of the peace as aforesaid, _____ who is well known to me, and
whom I certify to be a person of veracity and credibility, who, having
been duly sworn, says, that _____ is well acquainted with _____ the
claimant, and also well knew, for _____ years, _____ the deceased sol-
dier herein mentioned, and that the statement made under oath by said
_____ the claimant, as to _____ relationship to the said deceased sol-
dier, is true and correct in every particular, to the best of _____ knowl-
edge and belief, and that _____ the said _____ is wholly disinterested.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, } (Signed) _____
J. P. }

Clerk's certificate to follow the above.

If within their knowledge, claimants should state where the officer or
soldier was born, and when and from what cause he died, distinguishing
those who were killed in battle, or died of wounds received in battle, from
those who died of disease.

When there is an administrator, a certificate of the fact by the proper
officer of the Court granting the same, under his seal of office, will be all
that is necessary.

The law, and these regulations applying as well to conscripts as to
volunteers, with respect to the former claimants and witnesses, will be
required to swear to the conscription and the regiment and commander,
to which the conscript belonged. They will name the captains and com-
panies when they can do so, as this information will greatly facilitate the
settlements.

Claimants should always endorse on their papers their address, naming
post office, County and State.

The foregoing forms, etc., have also been approved by the Secretary
of War.

W. H. S. TAYLOR,
Second Auditor C. S.

DEBATES IN PARLIAMENT.

The interest that attaches to the action of the English Government on ques-
tions at issue between it and the Government of the United States, induces us
to publish a resume of the debates in Parliament.

Thursday, April 23—House of Lords.

The Marquis of Clanricarde put several questions to Lord Russell, in
regard to the treatment of British vessels by the naval officers of the
United States. He referred to the case of the Dolphin, seized in Danish
waters, on her way from Liverpool to Nassau, and also to those of the
Peterhoff and the Adela. He censured, in strong terms, the behavior of

Mr. Adams, who had given a certificate to a British ship laden with arms
for the Mexican government, and attributed his subsequent letter on the
subject to some remonstrance from the Foreign office. It had come to
this, that British merchants were actually advertising for French ships to
load for British ports in the West Indies.

Lord Russell, in reply, described the Marquis' speech as somewhat
warm. He had every reason to suppose that the government of the
United States would do justice. It had given to its naval officers in-
structions in accordance with international law, and if those instructions
were disobeyed, he had no right to assume that reparation would be re-
fused. The conduct of Mr. Adams was utterly unwarrantable, and he
would bring it under the notice of the United States government. He
had declined to put a mail courier on board the Sea Queen in charge of
the mail bags, but he had exempted vessels bound for Mexican ports from
the liability to carry mail bags. The government of the United States
had promised not to open the mails.

Thursday, April 23—House of Commons.

Mr. Roebuck insisted on asking a question, of which he had given no-
tice, in reference to the conduct of an admiral in the United States ser-
vice, with respect to English merchant ships going from one neutral port
to another. At the outset of the contest in America his feelings were
entirely in favor of the North; but by degrees he had arrived at the con-
viction that their whole course had not only proved them to be unfit to
govern themselves, but had been such as to disentitle them to the cour-
tesies and comity of civilized nations. He held that the conduct of the
North American Disunited States had been humiliating to the people of
England. We had been subjected to every species of violent language,
not only of insinuation, but accusation and threats of war. An English
vessel bound to a neutral port had been seized by an American cruiser
and carried into an American port, and the just expectations of the Eng-
lish merchant in his honorable trade thereby utterly destroyed. Nay,
more; the American minister in this country had taken upon himself to
issue permits to English merchants to trade with the port of Matamoros.
At this moment, therefore, Mr. Adams, the American minister, was the
minister for commerce in England. He knew that if his views were car-
ried out, it might lead to war; but speaking the sense of the people of
England, he did not hesitate to declare that they were prepared for war.
He begged to ask, therefore, whether the government had formed any
determination with regard to the proceedings of Admiral Wilkes; and if
they intended making any remonstrance to the government of America,
or what other course they proposed to adopt.

Lord Palmerston admitted that the question was one of the greatest
possible importance; but all he could say was, that it was receiving due
consideration on the part of the government, and that he was not then
prepared to state the conclusion at which they had arrived.

Mr. Malins felt humiliated by the fact that the commerce of England
was being carried on upon the sufferance of a foreign power, and that we
were succumbing in a most disgraceful manner to an apprehension which
had never influenced the country before.

Lord R. Cecil observed, that whilst her Majesty's government were
delaying and thinking about what they should do, Mr. Adams was master
of the field. The trade of England was now carried on by the permit of
a foreigner; and it had actually come to this, that an extra premium on
the insurance of ships trading between English ports, that was, between
Liverpool or London and Nassau, had to be paid against the risk of being
unjustifiably overhauled by American cruisers. Thus, a direct tax was
exactd by the British merchant for no other reason than that Admiral
Wilkes had chosen to commit piratical acts on the high seas.

Friday, April 24—House of Commons.

Mr. Horsfall, in calling attention to the recent seizure of the Alexan-
dria at Liverpool, condemned the act as the deliberate infliction of a
serious injury upon her respectable owners, Messrs. Fawcett, Preston &
Co. The charge was, he understood, that the Alexandria was furnished
and fitted out with the intent of being employed in the service of the

Confederates against the Federals. Her Majesty's government professed to act strictly upon the principle of neutrality in the contest now going on in America; but if we were to have neutrality, why had they not stopped the shipment of arms to the Federals as well as the sailing of a ship which they suspected of being in the service of the Confederates? The fact was, that at this moment we were not only supplying the Federals with gun barrels, percussion caps and ammunition, but also the lands to use them; for the emigration of Irishmen from Liverpool during the present year was considerably greater than it had been during the corresponding period in any year since 1853. Now, he did not object to emigrants going to the United States; but surely we had a right to know by whom they were sent; and he was told that the passage of a large portion of these persons was paid for in America.

The attorney general said, the seizure of the Alexandria had been made upon the advice of the law officers of the Crown, who were of opinion that it was justified by the evidence produced. With regard to the shipment of arms, and other munitions of war, it was not in the power of the government to interfere; but if proof was furnished to them that persons on board ship destined for the United States or the Southern Confederacy, and called emigrants, were really enlisted to serve in the armies of either belligerent, he hesitated not to say that measures would be immediately adopted for putting in force the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act.

Mr. Cobden, who had given notice that he would call the attention of the House to the necessity of enforcing the Foreign Enlistment Act, began his speech by pleading for indulgence towards the Federalists, if on one or two occasions they had seized innocent British vessels. The enormous development of our trade with the West Indies during the present war, was clear evidence of its contraband character; and he was prepared, on English grounds, to justify the conduct of the Federal cruisers. He urged that the Alabama might be seized whenever she entered a British port, as she had never made a voyage, and was consequently still under British jurisdiction.

Mr. Horsman, speaking in regard to the conduct of Her Majesty's government, said, his opinion was that they had with perfect integrity endeavored to carry out the policy of a strict and undeviating neutrality. He said, that secession was now an accomplished fact, proved by the triumph in arms, the wisdom and calmness in council, and the spirit of a people determined, as one man, to die for their independence. The war on the part of the North was now not only waged against freedom, but civilization; for great as was the crime of slavery, there was yet a crime of deeper, blacker dye—and it was to be found in the proclamation of President Lincoln, which invited the negro to achieve his freedom by a carnival of crime. There was nothing more creditable in the dispatch of the Foreign Secretary, than the manner in which he had laid bare the atrocious character of that proclamation, which had destroyed the last chance of English sympathy with the North. The great Republic had been metamorphosed into a military tyranny. Its President was a more irresponsible despot than the Czar of Russia. Liberty of action, thought, speech and writing had been abolished. The public press was coerced and gagged. The state prisons were filled with political suspects, as was formerly the case in Italy. In fact, the constitution of the United States was at an end. Our first duty was to observe a strict neutrality, and give the North no cause of quarrel; and next, to leave no misconception with regard to the real opinion of this country with regard to the war.

Monday, April 27—House of Lords.

Lord Russell stated, that in accordance with his promise on Friday, he had consulted the law officers of the Crown, but that it was not desirable then to mention what their opinion was with reference to the instructions issued by Mr. Seward for the guidance of the naval officers of the United States in the capture of British merchant vessels carrying Her Majesty's mails from this country to neutral ports. With regard to the case of the *Aries*, the result of Lord Lyons' remonstrances was that Mr. Seward had written to Mr. Gideon Welles to the effect that it was not expedient that

the naval officers in charge of the blockade should open the mail bags of a friendly power duly authenticated by an official seal, but that they should be forwarded with all convenient dispatch to their destination. No question had arisen in consequence of these instructions until very recently; and it was only that morning he had received an official account, from which it appeared that on the fourth of April Mr. Archibald, our consul at New York, received the mails which were taken on board the *Peterhoff* under the seal of the Postmaster General, and directed in due form. Mr. Archibald protested against breaking the seal or disturbing the bag, and required that it should be dispatched to its destination. The Federal authorities insisted that the bag should be opened, and it was opened accordingly, and found to contain several packages directed to Matamoras. They did not, however, proceed further, and Mr. Archibald reported proceedings to Lord Lyons, who at once addressed Mr. Seward, declaring that this proceeding was a violation of the instructions before referred to; and Mr. Seward had requested time to consider the matter. Subsequently, Mr. Archibald was told that the prize court had decided that the letters should be opened, and he was asked to do so himself, forwarding those which were bona fide to their addresses, and handing over those which related to the cargo to the prize court. Mr. Archibald declined to be a party to any such proceedings, but said that if the prize court insisted on the letters being opened, he would be present, but only as a witness. In consequence of this declaration, the proceedings seemed to have been suspended; and Mr. Seward had given directions that until orders from Washington, no further steps should be taken, but at the time the mail left, the United States government had not come to any decision on the subject.

THE VOICE OF WASHINGTON AND HIS CONFEDERATES, IN COUNCIL AND IN THE FIELD.

BY THE REV. PHILIP SLAUGHTER.

To the Captains of the Confederate States:

"I have an errand to thee, oh Captain."—2nd Kings, ix, 5.

In the Bible the title *captain* is affixed indiscriminately to all offices, civil and military, without regard to their rank. In the State, kings and governors of provinces were called captains, and in the army there were captains of fifties, captains of hundreds, and captains of thousands. This usage agrees with the derivation of the word *caput* (the head). An officer is a man to whom public duties are committed, and who binds himself to do his duty by a solemn appeal to God in the form of an oath upon the Bible.

Natural philosophy teaches us that all particles of matter which compose the globe are intimately related to each other, so that the smallest grain of sand has an influence upon the grandest mountains. Each individual streams with influence upon all who see him or hear of him—influence which is propagated like vibrations of the air and waves of the sea, whose effects never cease. This truth invests the meanest man with grandeur, in the eyes of a thoughtful person, and should make us tremble under the burden of individual responsibility. But if a private person has so many relations with the world, and is a centre of so much influence, an officer, to whose private duties is superadded a public trust, must have a greater capacity of doing good or evil, and a much heavier burden of responsibility to bear. It is the difference between a common sailor and the captain of the ship.

This is a subject of vital interest always and every where, because it involves the happiness of human beings for time and forever. But it is transcendently a question of life and death to us at the present moment. We are in the midst of a revolution. The old Union, in which we were embarked, having been run upon the rocks by incompetent officers, has gone to pieces in a tempest of fanaticism, and we have escaped from the wreck with our principles.

Our old comrades, infuriated at our secession, with torches in one hand and arms in the other, threaten our subjugation or extermination. We have been obliged to inaugurate a new government, and to organize an

army in the face of the enemy and under fire. The ports of the enemy are open to the commerce of the world, whence they can draw supplies of arms, ammunition, food, clothing, and all other necessities, and even luxuries. Our ports are blockaded, and we have to draw upon our resources for everything—raising our food, wearing our clothes, and extemporizing factories for all purposes. Under such circumstances we must make up for deficiencies in the material with the moral. We must draw inspiration from the heroes of history and from Heaven. History furnishes many examples of the superiority of the moral to the material—the power of right over might. What constitutes a State?

"Not high raised battlement or labored mound;
Thick wall or moated gate.
No—men, high-minded men—
Men who their duties know—
But know their rights, and knowing dare maintain—
These constitute a State."

We must reproduce the purity, patriotism, courage, piety and self-denial of our first revolution, when our fathers endured weariness, painfulness, watchings, hunger, thirst, cold, nakedness; perils in the city, perils in the wilderness, perils by their own countrymen, perils by the heathen, and yet waxed valiant in fight, turning to flight the armies of the aliens.

One of the distinguishing traits of our revolutionary era was a general recognition of a Divine Providence presiding over the world, and a profound conviction of our dependence upon Him for success. This fact is stamped upon all the State papers of that day. The characteristic feature of these documents is their *evangelical tone*. They not only acknowledge an overruling Providence as heathens and deists do, but they were not "ashamed of Christ." In the recommendations of fast days by Congress, in March and December, 1776, and in March 1778, 1781 and 1782, and of days of thanksgiving in 1777, 1781 and 1782, all the distinctive doctrines of christianity are boldly professed. There are not only recognitions of Providence, confessions, bewailings of sin, calls to repentance, but exhortations to personal holiness and prayers for "prospering the means of religion for the enlargement of that kingdom, which is righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, and for the universal diffusion of the religion of our *Divine Redeemer*,"—all concluding, "through the merits and mediation of *Jesus Christ our blessed Saviour*." The Congress of 1776 also recommended, "in the most earnest manner, to all officers, civil and military, the exercise of repentance and reformation, and to require of all under them the strict observation of the Articles of War, and particularly of those which forbid profane swearing, and all immorality; that vice, profanity and *extortion and every evil*, may be done away; that we may be a reformed, a *holy* and a happy people."

When Washington communicated the fact of the surrender of Cornwallis, Congress went in procession to the Lutheran church to "return thanks to Almighty God for crowning the allied arms of France and the United States with success; and they also requested the States to interpose their authority in commanding and enforcing the 28th of November as a day of solemn thanksgiving to God for all His mercies; and they recommended to all ranks to testify their gratitude to God by a *cheerful obedience to His laws, and by promoting, each in his station and by his influence, the practice of true and undefiled religion*, which is the great foundation of public prosperity and national happiness."

Now let us see how these recommendations were carried out by the officers of the army. When Washington took command of the army he issued the following order: "The General expects and *requires* of all officers and soldiers, not on actual duty, a punctual attendance upon Divine service, to implore the blessing of heaven upon the means used for our safety and defence." Preparatory to a fast day he issued this order: "The General commands all officers to pay strict attention to the orders of the Continental Congress, that by *their unfeigned attention to their religious duties*, they may incline the Lord and giver of victory to prosper our arms," &c. And in his diary is the following entry: "*Went to church and fasted all day*." Irving tells us that while investing Boston, Washington went to church regularly, and had prayers night and morning. Once the chaplain being absent, one of his aids (Col. Palfrey) read the

service, substituting a prayer of his own for the prayer for the king. In his general order of 20th February, he said, "In this time of public distress, men may find enough to do *in the service of God*, and of their country, without abandoning themselves to vice and immorality." While defending New York, he excused the troops from fatigue duty on Sunday, that they might have an opportunity of attending public worship. "The General," he said, "is sorry to be informed, that the foolish and wicked practice of profane swearing and cursing, a vice hitherto little known in our American army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will, *by example and influence*, endeavor to check it, and that both they and the men will reflect that we can have but little hope of the blessing of God upon our arms if we insult him by our impiety and folly. Add to this, it is a vice so mean and low, that every man of sense and character despises it." In a circular to his Brigadier Generals, he says, "Let vice and immorality of every kind be discouraged as much as possible in your brigade; and as a chaplain is allowed to each regiment, see that the men regularly attend Divine worship. Gaming of every kind is expressly forbidden as being evil, and the cause of many a gallant officer's ruin."

To these might be added many like facts, illustrating the character of the men who fought the battles of our first revolution, in council and in the field. They feared God—they had no other fear. They not only denounced vice and immorality in general, but the special sins of profane swearing, gambling, drunkenness and Sabbath-breaking. They were not content with general acknowledgments of Divine Providence; but they confessed God manifest in the flesh. They showed their reverence for God's Word, by recommending the importation of 20,000 Bibles in 1777; and when this was prevented by the blockade, and it was proposed to print the Bible, the Continental Congress expressed their, "approbation of the pious and laudable undertaking, as subservient to the interests of religion," and recommended a particular edition, "being satisfied of the care and accuracy of its execution." They demonstrated their appreciation of the visible institutions of Christ by attending public worship, and commemorating his cross and passion. They were communicants. The Father of his country was not ashamed to fall upon his knees in his tent, or in the groves ("God's first temples"), and supplicate the favor and blessing of the Sovereign Commander of the Universe.

When the American army was encamped at Valley Forge, in a state of extreme suffering, Washington was observed to frequently visit a secluded grove. This excited the curiosity of a Mr. Potts (a tory), who watched, and seeing Washington upon his knees at prayer, returned to his family and exclaimed, "Our cause is lost. The leader of the American army is a man of prayer." General Knox also testifies that secret prayer was the object of these frequent visits to the grove.

Again, while encamped in New Jersey a courier arrived one morning at day break, with dispatches for the Commander in Chief. The corporal of the guard took the papers and proceeded to the General's quarters, and hearing a voice, he listened, and found that Washington was fervently engaged in praying aloud. The following is one of his prayers: "Almighty Father, if it be thy holy will to give us a name and place among the nations of the earth, grant that we may show our gratitude for thy goodness by our endeavors to fear and obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in council and success in battle, and let our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow also, our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of their injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant this *for the sake of him whom thou hast called thy beloved Son*; nevertheless, not my will; but thine be done." Such were the men whom God deigned to use as instruments for achieving our independence of British rule. I would hold them as models for those who have the conduct of the civil and military affairs of the Confederate States.

Every violation of law should be promptly corrected. Gambling, drunkenness, profane swearing, and such immoralities, are expressly forbidden by law, and therefore should not be tolerated by officers who respect the obligation of *their oath*, or the interests of the service. But officers should also be "ministers of God for good;" which influence is unceasingly radiating. They should set good examples. An officer who is profane, or gets drunk, or gambles, or is grossly immoral in any way, should be disciplined. Such an one is unfit to be trusted with the command of other men. How can he consistently demand obedience to orders, when he himself is habitually disobedient to the law. There are many ways in which all entrusted with official authority may do good. *The best way is to be a Christian*, a whole-souled, thorough-going Christian, a Christian like Washington, like Havelock, and Gardiner, and Vickers, and we are happy to add, like many of our own gallant officers, civil and military, who are the true conservatives—the men who are to save the country.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1863.

MR. SEWARD AS A PROPHET.

Blackwood's Magazine has amused the English public in a recent number, with a trenchant review of the course of the premier of the Lincoln government since the opening of the war. The following spirited passage refers to him in his prophetic character, and will be recognized, by all who of yore enjoyed the satire and sense of "Old Ebony," as being in its best style. We hope ere long to be in regular receipt of Blackwood, as well as all the leading English magazines and reviews, when we shall fully redeem the promise of our prospectus, to lay before our readers all the more striking articles of the British periodical press. If necessary, for this purpose, the size of the *Record* will be enlarged. Up to this moment the literary department of the paper has been subordinated to the publication of such important papers relating to the Confederacy as were demanded for a thorough understanding of the present status of the CAUSE, but there shall be no lack in the future of those more attractive features which popularize a weekly journal, and make it an eagerly expected visitor in every family.

Meanwhile, we present the little extract from Blackwood, in the full assurance that it will be enjoyed:

On February 19, 1862, Mr. Seward writes to Mr. Adams: "I was just about instructing you how to answer the querulous complaints in Parliament which you have anticipated, the chief of which, is the assumed incredulity of government to suppress the insurrection. But a very shrewd observer, a loyal, and at present exiled Virginian, fell in at the moment, and expressed to me the opinion that the end of the war is in sight; that there will be a short and rapid series of successes over a disheartened conspiracy, and then all will be over. I give you these opinions as entitling us to what is sometimes granted by candid tribunals—namely, a suspension of judgment." It is a pity that the name of the shrewd observer has not been preserved. So sagacious a man ought not to be anonymous. On the 10th of February he tells us:—"The process of preparation has steadily gone on in the loyal states, while that of exhaustion has been going on in the disloyal. * * * We have the most satisfactory evidence that the Union will be hailed in every quarter just as fast as the army shall emancipate the people from the oppression of the insurgent leaders." March 15: "The financial and moral, as well as the physical elements of the insurrection seem to be rapidly approaching exhaustion." On the 25th of March it seems impossible to the sanguine Secretary that the organization of the insurgents can be longer maintained. On the 28th day of April he asserts that "to-day the country is assuming that the fate of this unnatural war is determined by the great event of the capture of New Orleans." On the 5th of May the fiscal system of the insurgents must, he calculates, have exploded, and their military connections be every where broken. On the 28th of May the Federal government is said to possess the Mississippi and all the other great natural highways. And on June 2d: "The war in the Mississippi valley may be deemed virtually ended. * * * The army of General McClellan will be rapidly strengthened, although it is already deemed adequate to the capture of Richmond. * * * No American now indulges any doubt that the integrity of the Union will be triumphantly maintained." 24th June: "You tell me that in England they still point to the delays at Richmond and Corinth, and they enlarge upon the absence of displays of Union feeling in New Orleans and Norfolk. Ah, well, scepticism must be expected in this world in regard to new political systems, inasmuch as even divine revelation needs the aid of miracles to make converts to a new religious faith." On 7th July, after McClellan's disasters, he says: "The military situation is clearly intelligible, and ought to be satisfactory to the cool and candid judgment of the country. * * * * * We have a rumor that Vicksburg is actually taken. But the report is premature, though we have no doubt but the capture has before this time occurred." And on the 10th of November, just before the defeat of Fredericksburg, we find him "apprehending no insurmountable obstacles to complete success." Nor are his prophecies addressed only to England. On the 15th April he tells Mr. Dayton: "a few days will probably complete the opening of the Mississippi river, and restore to the country that national outlet of the great granary of America, which disunion, in its madness, has temporarily attempted to obstruct in violation not more of political laws than of the ordinances of nature." 22d April: "We have reason to expect Savannah to come into our possession within the next ten days." 5th May: "We shall have peace and union in a very few months, let France and Great Britain do what they may. We should have them in one month if either the Emperor or the Queen should speak the word, and say—if the life of this unnatural insurrection hangs on an expectation of our favor, let it die. To bring the Emperor to this conviction is your present urgent duty." On the 10th May he has a vision of a Yankee millennium:—"Less than a year will witness the dissolution of all the armies; the iron-clad navy will rest idly in our ports; taxes will immediately de-

crease; and new states will be coming into the confederacy, bringing rich contributions to the relief and comfort of mankind." On the 10th July he says:—"The reduction of Vicksburg, the possession of Chattanooga, and the capture of Richmond would close the civil war with complete success. All these three enterprises are going forward. The two former will, we think, be effected within the next ten days." And in September he actually bites his thumb at the Emperor:—"We have not been misled," he says, "by any of the semblances of impartiality or of neutrality which unfriendly proceedings towards us in a perilous strife have put on. When any government shall incline to a new and more unfriendly attitude, we shall then revise with care our existing relations towards that power, and shall act in the emergency as becomes a people who have never yet filtered in their duty to themselves while they were endeavoring to improve the condition of the human race." Compared with these prophecies, the ravings of Mother Shipton become respectable oracles. Yet on them was founded the entire foreign policy of the Federal government. The complaints that foreign statesmen and other sane persons would not confide in them were incessant; and they were the lights by which American envoys were expected to steer.

RECENT PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES.

The Index, speaking of the debates which we publish, says:

It is impossible for a newspaper to convey the full sense and significance of a Parliamentary debate. It is not only that we miss the tones and manner that give emphasis and force to the words, so that what the hearer feels to be eloquence seems to the reader dull and tedious prose, and what the hearer conceived to be fair blows given in a manly spirit, seems in print the expressions of malignity and ill temper. But the tone of the House of Commons is unmistakably warlike; and it is not doubtful that the news that the ministry had determined to deal peremptorily with outrages on the British flag, or had demanded the recall of Admiral Wilkes, or had sent Mr. Adams his passports, would be received with vociferous cheering by more than three-fourths of that House. The speeches of the peace party are heard with impatient murmurs or enforced silence. On the other hand, every speech that hits the Yankees hard, or tells strongly in favor of the Confederates, is received with tumultuous cheering. Mr. Roebuck's bitter sarcasms, Mr. Horsman's spitting statement of the case against the Federal Government, Lord Robert Cecil's edited rebukes of ministerial supineness and indifference, are received with the same hearty sympathy, the same gratified applause, that greeted the speeches of Mr. Laird and the Solicitor General, just before the Easter recess, on the case of the Alabama. It is beyond doubt or disguise that the Federal cause is as thoroughly unpopular in Parliament as in the country.

AFFAIRS IN EUROPE—CONDENSED FROM THE INDEX.

The Russian government has made public the notes received from Sweden, Spain and Italy, with its replies. They contain nothing important. Prince Gortschakoff is civil, only indulging in a polished sneer at the Italian government. The Swiss Federal Council declined to take part in the intervention, although Earl Russell asked it to do so. As its neutrality is guaranteed by Europe, it will not interfere in European quarrels. The English and French governments are in negotiation as to the further steps to be taken.

There has been much hard fighting in Poland, and the agitation has extended into Polish Prussia. The government has redoubled its vigilance.

The Prussian House of Deputies has had under consideration, the reorganization of the army, but the discussion has been broken off by a ministerial difficulty. None of the Ministers are members of the House, and attend its sittings only in their ministerial capacity. On that ground they deny the right of the President of the House to limit a minister's speech by calling him to order. The Ministers appear to have some justification for their pretension, as they form no part of the House, and the only object which the Deputies have in enforcing their attendance is, that they may have the pleasure of abusing Herr von Bismarck or Von Roon to their faces.

From Madrid we learn that the sittings of the Cortes have been suspended, and from Lisbon, that the King of Portugal has left his dominions, the Chambers consenting, on a foreign tour, of some two months' duration.

The state of Greece, as yet without a King, is unsatisfactory. The Turkish Minister for Foreign Affairs, Aali Pasha, has addressed a circular to the Representatives of the Sublime Porte at Paris and London,

declaring that the Sultan cannot allow any further prosecution of the Suez Canal, except upon the condition of an international guarantee of the neutrality of the canal in the same way as the neutrality of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and that the forced labor by which the canal has hitherto been constructed, shall be abolished. Sixty thousand men (the Pasha says) are now kept from their families and callings by the canal. The Company must also abandon the clause in the contract which gives them the whole territory bordering on the canal—a clause which the Pasha says would give them the frontier of Syria, and allow the establishment in the empire of colonies almost independent of it.

BLACK LIST—(Continued.)

Naval officers who remained in the service of the Federal government to make war upon their native States:

COMMANDERS:—Active list, D. B. Ridgely, J. H. Spotts, Kentucky, Charles Steedman, E. Middleton, Henry Rolando, S. C., Roger Perry, E. Donaldson, Md., A. M. Pennock, A. D. Harrell, Tenn., G. H. Scott, Foxhall A. Parker, John P. Bankhead, Wm. B. Harrison, Va., J. M. Fraily, Fabius Stanley, D. McN. Fairfax, N. C., M. C. Marin, F. K. Murray, Fla., J. H. Patterson, La., Edward T. Nichols, H. K. Davenport, Ga., George B. Balch, Thomas G. Corbin, Ala., John Guest, Ark. Reserved list, Chas. H. Jackson, Ga.

CAPTAINS:—Active list, T. A. Jenkins, Va., John Rodgers, D. C., Benjamin F. Sands, Ky.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS.

We continue to-day the list of confederate patents.

18. Edward Boyle, Thomas Gamble, and Edward D. Macfee, Richmond, Va. Sept. 2, 1861. Improvement in attaching sword bayonets to guns.—This invention consists in securing to the handle of the sword bayonet a small piece of mechanism in the form of a ring provided with a spring, by means of which the bayonet may by any soldier be attached to his rifle without alteration or addition of any fixture to the barrel.

19. James H. Carkeet, Natchez, Miss. Sept. 3, 1861. Improvement in the manufacture of cannon.—This invention consists in a process of constructing cannon out of sheet iron, wrapped compactly around a tubular cylinder, and subjected to a bath of melted solder, to render the wrapped material compact.

21. James B. Rankin, Marion, N. C. Sept. 14, 1861. Improvement in breech-loading fire-arms.—This invention consists in providing a modeled breech piece or chamber to receive the charge, which is attached to the guard piece by means of a groove in the breech piece, which slides on a dovetail on the guard piece, the guard turning on a hinge, so that the breech piece may be withdrawn to receive the cartridge; also in a blade for tearing the cartridge, attached to a rotary piece at the end of the chamber.

23. Edw'd Gottheil, assignor to Rob't Mott, New Orleans, La. Sept. 19, 1861. Improvement in percussion fuzes.—This invention consists in a hollow cylinder, with four divided slits at one end, containing a cylinder tube, which is confined by the slits being bent in the form of a truncated cone. At the other end of the fuze plug is a nipple, to which a percussion cap is fixed; and when the shell strikes an object, the slits open, and the cylinder tube is projected against the percussion cap, which explodes the shell.

24. Edwin T. Ligon, Demopolis, Ala. Sept. 27, 1861. Improvement in breech-loading fire-arms.—The nature of this invention consists in the construction of breech-loading fire-arms; the stock and lock portion of the implement constituting the movable or oscillating abutment at the rear end of the barrel; and when in conjunction, the parts make a secure and tight fit by means of the screw and socket.

26. John R. Spillman, Warrenton, Va. Oct. 1, 1861. Improvement in cartridges.—This invention consists in so shaping, folding and adjusting the cartridge paper as to make it furnish in itself a tie without the use of paste or string.

27. John R. Spillman, Warrenton, Va. Oct. 2, 1861. Improved machine for making cartridges.—This invention consists of a roller on which the cartridge is formed, a box with a hinged opening on its side, and held

to its place by a ring, so as to form an enclosed cylinder of the size of the cartridge.

29. James Lynch, Petersburg, Va. Oct. 4, 1861. Improvement in cannon.—This invention consists in a vertical compression less than a round bore, even to a flat square, with wide mouth to give horizontal direction to the shot.

34. Joseph Thomas, Batesville, Ark. Oct. 15, 1861. Improvement in bullet moulds.—This invention consists in providing a tube of metal with movable and adjustable plugs, one at each end, so arranged that any length of ball can be cast and released by a blow at will.

PROMOTIONS.

Brigadier Generals Robert Ransom and W. H. T. Walker have been promoted to the rank of Major General in the army of the Confederate States.

Col. M. W. Ransom of the 35th Regiment N. C. Troops, has been created a Brigadier General.

Col. John T. Morgan, recently commanding a regiment of Alabama cavalry (Partisan Rangers), in Bragg's army, and lately detached on account of impaired health, to act as Commandant of Conscripts for the State of Alabama, has been made a Brigadier General, and assigned to a command in the army of Virginia.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

The result of the recent elections in Virginia was as follows:

Governor—William Smith of Fauquier.

Lieutenant Governor—Samuel Price of Greenbrier.

Attorney General—John R. Tacker of Frederick.

Members of Congress—First district, Robert L. Montague; second, R. H. Whitfield; third, William C. Wickham; fourth, Thomas S. Ghelson; fifth, Thomas S. Boccock; sixth, John Goode, jr.; seventh, William C. Rives; eighth, D. S. Dejarnette; ninth, David Fansten; tenth, F. W. M. Holladay; eleventh, John B. Baldwin; twelfth, Waller R. Staples; thirteenth, Fayette McMullen; fourteenth, Samuel A. Miller; fifteenth, Robert Johnston; sixteenth, C. W. Russell.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church that met in May at Columbia, S. C., elected Dr. Palmer, late of New Orleans, to the Professorship in its Theological Seminary, made vacant by the death of Dr. Thornwell. An overture was also made for the reunion of the New School with the Old School Presbyterians. Rev. Dr. Lyon of Columbus, Miss., was moderator.

At the recent commencement at Chapel Hill, N. C., Gov. Vance and three ex-governors, Manly, Morehead and Graham, were present. The graduating class numbered only eight members, although two years ago they numbered 120. The residue are in the army, or have died on the battle field.

The cotton spinners of Georgia have agreed to furnish the Quartermaster General of the state one-eighth of their production of cotton yarn, at one-half the weekly market price. The state is to furnish this yarn to the poor families of the state.

The Yankees, in their destruction of homesteads on the Mississippi river below Vicksburg, took prisoners, young and old, and transported all those of any position to Illinois. From the little town of St. Joseph they took every male, and have them in the penitentiary at Alton, Illinois.

The Richmond Enquirer enumerates, among other articles of domestic manufacture, confederate paper, confederate soap, confederate blacking, confederate ink, matches, buttons, &c. &c.

The Yaukees have destroyed the towns of Darien, Ga. and Bayou Sara, La. Their destruction was not a military necessity, but an act of vandalism, designed to inspire terror.

Ages of prominent men.—Jefferson Davis, 54; Gen. Lee, 56; Alex. Stephens, 51; B. M. T. Hunter, 55; Gen. Price, 58, Gen. Beauregard, 42.

It is estimated that 375,000 Yankee soldiers have died or been killed since the war began. The confederate loss has only been a little more than half that number.

Hon. T. H. Watts, at present Attorney General of the Confederacy, has consented to be a candidate for Governor of Alabama.

Webster's Dictionary has fallen into much disrepute in the Confederacy. The Congress that framed the provisional and permanent constitutions at Montgomery, used Walker and Richardson, and southern publishers, we understand, discard entirely all reference to Webster as a standard. If this is persevered in, we will soon have a different language from the Yankees.

FEDERAL STATES.

Negroes are now received into the Yankee service by companies. Any one will be authorized to raise a company, and be mustered into the army.

John Hodge of London, representing an English company in Honduras, is in New York, seeking to induce negroes to emigrate as laborers to Central America. The Yankee authorities encourage the enterprise.

The northern papers assert that the Alabama has destroyed seventy-four United States vessels, and that she and the Florida together have cost them, in the destruction of vessels alone, about ten million of dollars.

The confederate vessels now at sea include four steamers of the most superior class, made to order, and excelling in speed all the United States vessels. They are named the Alabama, Florida, Virginia and Georgia.

Chase, now Secretary of the Treasury under the Lincoln government, studied law in the office of William Wirt. Rufus Choate of Massachusetts also studied in Wirt's office.

FOREIGN.

The commercial and port regulations of Portugal have been recently reformed and equalized through the kingdom.

Erlanger, the Paris banker who negotiated the recent loan for the Confederacy, was a few years since a note broker at Frankfort. They estimate in Europe that he made several millions of dollars by his financial operation with Mr. Memminger.

The merchants of Berlin, Prussia, complain of the war in America as greatly affecting their trade, and predict its continuance for years. The importation of cotton yarns has decreased from 103,000 cwt. in 1860 to 48,306 cwt. in 1862.

London now covers 121 square miles. Its population increases 1,000 a week—half by births, and half by immigration.

The Russian army is estimated at 450,000; to which may be added the militia, which has only been called out three times—in 1807, 1812 and 1855. The Emperor's birth day has been celebrated by abolishing all corporal punishment in the Russian army.

Kinglake (author of Eothen), in his late history of the Crimean war, has been much censured for reflecting upon the courage of the French Emperor, in an incidental reference to the Italian campaign; but his work has been a great success, yielding \$50,000 profits on the first portion published.

Sir Henry Bulwer, who was once the English minister at Washington city, is now the English minister at Constantinople; and M. Sartiges, who for a long time represented France in the United States, is the present French minister at Turin. M. Salini, who was the French minister to Texas, before that state was annexed to the Federal Union, and who exerted all the powers of diplomacy to prevent annexation, has been of late French minister to Mexico.

The capture of Puebla in Mexico by the French, has been the subject of congratulation to Napoleon by England, Austria and Prussia. European powers now feel that their interests are deeply concerned in the future of America.

FINANCIAL—No. 3.

We have heretofore given to our readers a survey of the taxation of the Confederate States, both under the provisional and permanent governments. We now invite attention to an article from the same careful hand, presenting a view of treasury notes issued and loans authorized. These articles belong to a series which will be hereafter published in book form; and we hazard nothing in saying that they are among the most important and valuable papers of the day.

When the payment of the interest on the public debt in coin was substituted by the treasury notes, the inducement to fund was lessened. The liberal interest offered upon the debt when funded being inefficient in securing the conversion of the treasury notes as rapidly as the necessities of the war demanded, the act of 23d March 1863, requiring the funding of all outstanding treasury notes, was passed; and that act is now the only one by which the issue of any treasury note is authorized. We, however, have given a synopsis of all the acts upon the subject, under the general head of—

Treasury notes authorized to be issued.

(Act of March 9, 1861).—Issue of \$1,000,000, to carry one cent interest on \$100 each day.

(Act of August 3, 1861).—Increased to \$2,000,000. These notes were to run one year, and receivable in public dues. Issued under these acts, \$992,000, called 3.65 notes.

(Act of May 16, 1861).—Authorized to issue \$20,000,000, running two years, payable in coin, or fundable in 8 per cent. bonds, to run ten years. Issued under this act, \$10,919,025.

(Act of August 19, 1861).—Authorized to issue \$100,000,000, payable six months after a treaty of peace with the United States, fundable in 8 per cent. bonds, and to be reissuable and receivable in public dues of all kinds, except the export duty on cotton; but the issues under the previous acts as well as this shall never be more than one hundred millions in all, leaving the sum to be issued, \$88,080,975.

(Act of Dec. 24, 1861).—Authorized to issue \$50,000,000 more, subject to all the provisions of the above act. Issued, \$50,000,000.

(Act of April 17, 1862).—Authorized to issue small notes of \$1 and \$2, to the extent of \$5,000,000.

(Act of Sept. 23, 1862).—Sum in small notes increased to \$10,000,000.

(Act of March 23, 1863).—Increased to \$15,000,000, and 50 cent notes authorized. None of these small notes are fundable, but are to be paid six months after peace with the United States.

(Act of April 17, 1862).—Authorized to issue \$165,000,000 treasury notes, to carry two cents per day interest on \$100. Issued, \$120,480,000.

(Act of April 17, 1862).—Authorized to issue \$50,000,000, fundable in 8 per cent. bonds, to run such time as the Secretary fixes, but after ten years redeemable at the pleasure of the government, but certainly at the expiration of thirty years, and authorized to keep \$10,000,000 for emergencies.

(Act of Sept. 23, 1862).—Secretary of Treasury authorized to issue such sum as may be necessary to carry out the appropriations.

(Act of Oct. 13, 1862).—Authorized to require all interest bearing notes to be funded after 6 months' notice, and to issue treasury notes, to be funded in 7 per cent. bonds.

(Act of March 23, 1863).—Authorized to issue fifty millions per month, fundable in 6 per cent. bonds for twelve months—afterwards, in 4 per cent. bonds.

Loans authorized.

(Act of Feb. 23, 1861).—Authorized to issue \$15,000,000, to carry 8 per cent. interest; to run ten years; secured by export duty on cotton, of one-eighth of a cent on each pound. The coupons will pay the duty as well as coin. Market value \$180 to \$200.

(Act of May 16, 1861).—\$50,000,000 to be sold for supplies, coin or bills of exchange. \$20,000,000 was to be issued in treasury notes, fundable at any time, and \$30,000,000 in bonds. Of this loan only \$6,414,300 was taken, to carry 8 per cent. interest. Its market value \$110.

(Act of Aug. 19, 1861).—\$100,000,000 to be sold for treasury notes, coin or supplies. Interest at 8 per cent. Coupons pay all taxes except export duty on cotton. Whole of this issue taken, to run not longer than twenty years. Designed to limit the issue of the 16th May and this loan together, to \$100,000,000.

Under authority of these two acts of May 16th and August 19th, there was opened "a produce loan," as it was called; and up to April 21st, 1862, all of the operations had been limited by the provisions of these acts. On the 21st April 1862, the secretary of the treasury was authorized to buy or receive for bonds, an amount not above \$35,000,000, and about \$20,000,000 had been spent in the purchase of cotton—average price about 15 cents. Some 500 hhd. tobacco have also been bought. The whole outlay not over \$21,000,000 in both articles. The original agreement was to invest the proceeds of the crops in bonds, and with this understanding, there was 431,347 bales pledged, but not more than one-third of this has been yet collected; but there is, however, the \$21,000,000, as stated above, now held by the government—say 300,000 bales of cotton and 500 hhd. of tobacco.

(Act of Feb. 20, 1863).—Authority given Secretary to issue 8 per cent. bonds enough to supply the subscriptions to the produce loan, the whole of the \$100,000,000 loan being exhausted. Value of all the 8 per cent. bonds, as to length of time to run, \$101 to \$110.

(Act of Dec. 24, 1861).—Authority to issue \$30,000,000 to carry 6 per cent. interest, exchangeable for treasury notes at any time, generally styled called certificates.

(Act of April 18, 1862).—Authorized to extend it to \$50,000,000 more. Received \$56,488,970.

(Act of Sept. 19, 1862).—Authority to issue \$3,500,000 8 per cent. bonds, to pay for six iron clad vessels.

All the 7 per cent. bonds are worth par. The 8 per cent. bonds, of all issues, except the \$15,000,000, being \$101 to \$110, depending on the length of time to run—the long being worth most. The funding is going on very rapidly, and must soon cease in all classes of bonds except 6 per cent. bonds, which are now the only kind in which the notes now issued can be funded.

(Act of March 23, 1863).—Authority to issue 8 per cent. bonds enough to fund all the interest bearing treasury notes under acts of 9th March and August 3d, 1861, and April 18th, 1862.

After the 23d April 1863, the issues before 1st December 1862, were authorized to be funded in 7 per cent. bonds till 1st August—afterwards not fundable at all. The issues from December 1st, 1862, till, say April 1863, fundable in 7 per cent. till 1st August, and then in 4 per cent. The third class are issues after 6th April 1863, fundable for twelve months after their issue, in 6 per cent. bonds, and then in 4 per cent. bonds. For the purpose of meeting this third class of treasury notes, there is authority to issue \$50,000,000 per month, or such amount as will fund the treasury notes.

Call certificates to carry 5 per cent. instead of 6 per cent., are authorized by the act of 23d March 1863.

(Act of April 30, 1863).—Authority to issue \$250,000,000 of 6 per cent. bonds—interest payable in cotton, at 6d. sterling per pound, or in coin—redeemable at the pleasure of the government in coin or cotton.

The loan in England, called the "cotton loan," and the legislation on the whole subject, was in secret session, and we can know nothing of it as yet, save only that it is above par, and is eagerly sought for.

The legislation upon our finances seems to be comprehended in the intention to authorize the issue of treasury notes to meet any appropriations necessary to carry on the war, and to require that they shall be funded in bonds maturing, and payable at different dates. The act of April 30th, 1863, in which a loan of \$250,000,000, payable in cotton at 6d. sterling, or in coin, and the interest secured in the same way, is designed to reduce the currency treasury notes to \$175,000,000 for all purposes. The tax in kind, dispensing with the use of current notes, will facilitate this purpose. We may present in our next the resources of the confederate government to liquidate all of its obligations.

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Army.

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Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.
Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollins, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. P. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms.
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WEDNESDAY,	1 8 15 22 29
THURSDAY,	2 9 16 23 30
FRIDAY,	3 10 17 24 31
SATURDAY,	4 11 18 25 -
SUNDAY,	5 12 19 26 -

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1863.

[NUMBER 4.

THE LONE SENTRY.

BY JAMES E. RANDALL.

[The Rev. Dr. Moore, of Richmond, in a sermon in memory of the much loved and lamented Stonewall Jackson, narrates the following incident:

"Previous to the first battle of Manassas, when the troops under Stonewall Jackson had made a forced march, on halting at night they fell on the ground exhausted and faint. The hour arrived for setting the watch for the night. The officer of the day went to the General's tent, and said:

"General, the men are all wearied, and there is not one hut is asleep. Shall I wake them?"

"No," said the noble Jackson, "let them sleep, and I will watch the camp to-night."

"And all night long he rode round that lonely camp, the one lone sentinel for that brave, but weary and silent body of Virginia heroes. And when glorious morning broke, the soldiers awoke fresh and ready for action, all unconscious of the noble vigils kept over their slumbers."]

'Twas in the dying of the day,
The darkness grew so still;
The drowsy pipe of evening birds
Was hushed upon the hill;
Athwart the shadows of the vale
Slumbered the men of might,
And one lone sentry paced his rounds,
To watch the camp that night.

A grave and solemn man was he,
With deep and sombre brow;
The dreadful eyes seemed hoarding up
Some unaccomplished vow.
The wistful glance peered o'er the plains,
Beneath the starry light—
And with the murmured name of God,
He watched the camp that night.

The Future opened unto him
Its grand and awful scroll:
Manassas and the Valley march
Came heaving o'er his son—
Richmond and Sharpsburg thundered by,
With that tremendous fight
Which gave him to the angel hosts
Who watched the camp that night.

We mourn for him who died for us,
With one resistless moan;
While up the Valley of the Lord
He marches to the Throne!
He kept the faith of men and saints
Sublime and pure and bright—
He sleeps—and all is well with him
Who watched the camp that night.

Brothers! the Midnight of the Cause
Is shrouded in our fate;
The demon Goths pollute our halls
With fire, and lust and hate.
Be strong—be valiant—be assured—
Strike home for Heaven and Right!
*The soul of Jackson stalks abroad,
And guards the camp to-night!*

MINORS—WHO CAN BE SUBSTITUTES, AND THE OBLIGATIONS OF THE PRINCIPALS.

1. *Minors.*—These may be enlisted, with consent of parents or guardians.

If they have been enlisted without such consent, their discharge may be procured on application, with testimony duly authenticated by oath, to the Adjutant and Inspector General at Richmond.

If they are in service with such consent, as substitutes, the substitution is good until the minor arrives at the age of 18. He then becomes liable in his own person, and the liability of the principal revives. All such substitutions were good previous to September 8, 1862—not since.

Minors, by a recent law, are eligible to hold any commission except that of an officer required by law to be bonded.

2. *Substitutes.*—An eligible substitute must be without the limits of conscript age, a citizen, and of good moral character. He can only be received at a conscript camp of instruction, or in a company, with the consent of the company and regimental commanders.

The acceptance of a substitute is conditional. If, by any existing or subsequent law, the class to which he belongs becomes subsequently liable to service, the liability of the principal revives.

Paid agents often do not scruple to furnish, on the signature of ignorant or reckless officers, substitution papers that are not valid. The public is warned against all such.

SPEECHES IN PARLIAMENT—SOLICITOR GENERAL (SIR
ROUNDEL PALMER) AND LORD PALMERSTON.

We have published Lord Campbell's speech in advocacy of the recognition of the Confederate States by Great Britain, delivered in the House of Lords. We now give the admirable speech of Sir Roundel Palmer (Solicitor General), in demonstration of our rights as a belligerent power, to contract for ships and military supplies with citizens of other countries. To this we add a very characteristic and happy speech of Lord Palmerston, on the same subject.

The Solicitor General (Sir Roundel Palmer) said:

The accusations that had been made against the government in the matter of the Alabama, and which were groundless, were part of a series of accusations of systematic breach of neutrality, which unhappily the government of the United States had permitted itself to make from the beginning of the war, and which formed the staple of the diplomatic communications made through Mr. Adams to Her Majesty's government, and which he deeply regretted constituted no small part of the contents of the book he held in his hand, being the papers laid by the American government before congress upon this subject. The book was an catalogue of grievances; of complaints against this country, of which the matter of the Alabama was only a single item. It was indispensably necessary, in order that the house should appreciate the truth concerning the Alabama, that they should see in what company these charges were found. On the 13th of February last year Mr. Seward complained of the exportation from this country of munitions of war and arms, representing that as a breach of the duties of neutrality, and a thing which the government, if sincere in their neutrality, were bound to stop. On the 1st of May he complained of money being subscribed at Liverpool to purchase arms and munitions of war. Mr. Adams wrote to Earl Russell on the 12th of May, complaining of the supply of money and ships, of arms and men. On the 2d of June Mr. Seward sent Mr. Adams a report, giving a long account of the purchase of arms and munitions of war and military supplies, and their shipment from England for the Confederate States; and on the 13th of December Mr. Adams, whilst engaged in correspondence with Earl Russell on the subject of the Alabama, annexed to his dispatch a number of documents giving an account of a large quantity of the military and other stores exported from this country to the Confederate States, at the same time endeavoring to give color to the complaint, by mixing up with it the ingredient of the law of blockade, which was quite irrelevant. This was the manner in which, from the first to the last, in the diplomatic correspondence with this country, the government of the United States had not thought it unworthy of them to complain of us as guilty of a systematic breach of neutrality; and they had in the correspondence done neither more nor less than deny the application to this country, as neutrals in this war, of those principles which had been invariably recognized in international law throughout the world, and by none more than by themselves. In November 1862 the American minister at Washington addressed a complaint to Mr. Seward, that the chief of the French expedition invading Mexico had sent agents to New York and New Orleans to purchase mules and wagons for the transport of cannon, materials and provisions into the interior of Mexico; and the answer of Mr. Seward was a series of extracts from authorities embodying the traditional principles of the policy of the United States.

The first was an instruction to collectors of customs, dated August 4, 1793; "The purchasing and exporting from the United States by our merchants of articles commonly called contraband, being warlike instruments and stores, is free to all parts of the world, and not to be interfered with (hear, hear); but if captains of vessels undertake to carry to any of those parts, they will be abandoned to the penalties which the laws of war authorize." Had we not abandoned to the penalties of war all the ships of our country caught on the high seas engaged in carrying contraband of war?

The second extract, an instruction dated 1812, was: "It is not the practice of nations to prohibit their subjects from trafficking in articles contraband of war; but such trade is carried on at the risk of those engaged in it, to the liabilities prescribed by the law of nations."

The third was an extract from an instruction dated July 1842: "If American merchants, in the way of commerce, sold munitions of war to Texas, the government of the United States were not bound to prevent it, and could not have prevented it without a departure from the principles of neutrality." (Laughter, and hear, hear.)

President Pierce, in his message to Congress in 1855, said: "The laws of the United States do not forbid their citizens selling to either of the belligerent powers contraband of war, and taking munitions of war and soldiers on board their private ships for transportation; and although in so doing the individual citizen exposes property and person to some of the hazards of war, his acts do not involve a breach of international neutrality, nor of themselves implicate the government."

They had heard complaints of loans of money. This passage is given in the extracts, under date 1841-2: "As to advances, loans, or donations of money and goods made by individuals to the government of Texas or its citizens, the Mexican government hardly needs to be informed there is nothing unlawful in such acts, so long as they do not disturb the peace of the United States; and these are things which no government undertakes to restrict."

In order that the bearing of international law on the relations of the two governments should be understood, it was necessary first to see what was our right in the matter. We, of course, had the deepest interest in the maintenance of our laws, and we were sincerely determined, according to law, to adhere to the constitutional principles on which law was administered, to do the best in our power to enforce them. But it was important, too, in a matter of international complaint, that we should rightly understand to what extent the American government had an interest in the matter. He would prove from their own authorities, that if it were not that we, for our own reasons, in order to prevent violations of our neutrality by other governments as against ourselves, had not thought fit to pass the foreign enlistment act, which we were now as much entitled to repeal as we were at first to pass it, it would have been impossible for the government of the United States, on their own principles, to treat the sale of ships of war as in any sense unlawful or contrary to international law, any more than the sales of any other kind of munitions of war. The United States, like ourselves, had a foreign enlistment act; and as it was older than ours, there had been a greater number of decisions under it. They had done two things: they had settled the principles of interpretation to be applied to the act, and the general principles of law which independently would exist as between nations.

In 1815 there was a case before the Supreme Court of the United States, the highest tribunal, in which this doctrine was laid down: "A neutral nation may, if it is so disposed, without a breach of its neutral character, grant permission to both belligerents to equip their vessels of war within her territory; but without such permission, the subjects of such belligerent powers have not the right to equip vessels of war, or to increase or augment their force, either with arms or men, within the territory of such neutral nation. Such unauthorized acts violate her sovereignty and her rights as a neutral." This was the principle of the enlistment act. If we thought proper to permit the equipment of vessels, that of itself would be no violation of neutrality; but as it would be calculated to lead to misunderstanding with other nations, we in our own defence, and not as discharging any obligation imposed by international law, prohibited it. If, a priori, ships, like cannon and arms, might be sold, unless a neutral state chose to prevent it, what was the extent of right which a foreign government derived from the foreign enlistment act? Merely that it might appeal to the friendly spirit and feeling, and to the sincerely neutral disposition of the neutral state to enforce its own laws, according to its own principles, within its own territories; and it could not complain if they were enforced in the way English law was usually enforced against English subjects, upon evidence, and not upon suspicion (cheers)—according to law, and not according to presumption, not on mere accusation made by a foreign minister or agent, any more than by a person interested on the side of our own government. It was not the right of a foreign government to require a foreign enlistment act, which

was a law without which a foreign government would have no right in the matter at all. The case was unlike the recent Brazilian one, in which the plunder of British subjects on the shore of the country was a violation of all rights, independently of all local law. With regard to the law itself, it would not be desirable; and his honorable friend did not wish him to enter into all the difficulties which might be attached to the execution of it. It was a great mistake to suppose it was intended to prevent all commercial dealings in ships of war with a foreign country. It was clear that it was not intended to do so. Two things must be proved in every case: First, there should be what the law would consider a fitting out, an arming, or equipment; and, secondly, that it is with the intention that the ship should be employed in the service of a foreign power. He would show what the Supreme Court of the United States had decided might be done lawfully, without giving any belligerent power cause of complaint, in one or two cases—the first being one decided by Mr. Justice Story, and one in which the facts were remarkable.

A war having broken out between Spain and her revolted colonies in January 1816, a ship, which was originally employed as a privateer in the war between Great Britain and the United States, was loaded with a cargo of munitions of war by her new owners, who were inhabitants of Baltimore; and being armed with twelve guns (which constituted part of her original armament), she was sent from that port, under the command of a citizen of the United States, to Buenos Ayres, then at war with Spain. By written instructions, the supercargo was authorized to sell the cargo and the vessel itself to the government of Buenos Ayres, if a satisfactory price could be obtained. She went armed, with a crew on board, and filled up with a cargo of munitions of war. She sailed under the United States flag; and when she got to Buenos Ayres, she was sold to the government. She was fitted out in January and sold in May, when she assumed the flag and character of a public ship, and was from that time employed in the war. Now what was the judgment of Justice Story upon that case? He said it was apparent that, though employed as a vessel of war, she was sent to Buenos Ayres on a commercial adventure, which was in no shape a violation of the law of international neutrality; but that if captured by a ship of war during her voyage, she would be justly condemned as a good prize, if engaged in a traffic prohibited by the law of nations. He added, "There is nothing in our laws or in the law of nations that forbids our citizens from sending armed vessels as well as munitions of war to foreign ports for sale. It is a commercial venture, which no nation is bound to prohibit, and which only exposes the persons engaged in it to the penalty of confiscation. Supposing the voyage of the ship in question to have been for a commercial purpose, and that the sale to the Buenos Ayres government was a bona fide sale, then there is no pretence for saying that the original sentence was illegal."

He (the Solicitor General) would refer to another American decision, viz., that in the case of the *De Quincey*, in the year 1832, when this doctrine was laid down: That the defendant, who was accused of having violated the foreign enlistment act, was entitled, to an acquittal, if these facts should appear—if it were found that when the ship was so fitted out and equipped at Baltimore, the owner and equipper intended to go to the West Indies in search of funds with which to arm and equip the vessel, and had no present intention of using the vessel as a privateer. There must be a fixed intention, not a conditional intention, dependent upon some future arrangement, as to whether the venture is of a commercial or warlike character. The United States government would have reason to complain if the government themselves were directly or indirectly concerned in fitting out such belligerent ships; but if it was merely the case of individuals, there was no infraction of international law.

Lord Palmerston said:

"There is no disguising the fact, that whenever any political party, whether in or out of office, in the United States, finds itself in difficulties, it raises a cry against England (hear, hear), as a method of creating what is called in American language "political capital." That is a course which we must very deeply regret. So long as it is simply confined to

their internal affairs, we can only hope that, it being rather a dangerous game, it will not be carried further than they intend. When a government or a large party excite the passions of one nation against another, without just cause, it has a great tendency to endanger friendly relations between the two countries. (Hear.) We understand the object, and do not feel the irritation we might under other circumstances; but if that cry is raised for the purpose of forcing the government of this country to take some steps contrary to the law and dignity of the country, in the way of altering our laws for the purpose of pleasing another nation, all I can say is, that such a course of proceeding is not likely to accomplish its purpose. (Hear, hear.)

With regard to the cause of complaint, the Solicitor General, in that admirable speech to which we have all listened with the greatest delight, demonstrated indisputably that the Americans have no cause of complaint. He has shown that the British government have done, upon representations made by the American minister here, every thing that the law of the country empowered them to do: and although I can easily understand that in the Northern States—where, owing to the great irritation and the animation produced by the civil war now raging, men's minds have been led to forget in a great degree the obligations of law, and the course and practice has been to set it aside—I can understand they may not give that weight to the arguments that we use, that we cannot go beyond what the law prescribes and authorizes; but the house will see that my honorable and learned friend has shown that in regard to the foreign enlistment act, we have done every thing that the law enables us to do. Honorable gentlemen have argued as if the seizing of a vessel was equivalent to its condemnation. They say, "Why did we not seize the *Alabama*? You were told she was known or believed to be intended for warlike purposes on the part of the Confederates." In the first place, you cannot seize a vessel under the foreign enlistment act, unless upon evidence given on oath, authorizing a just suspicion. Well, the American minister comes to us and tells us this and that. He is asked if he will produce the evidence on oath, and he says "no; this information is given confidentially; but you are to act on my assertions and suspicions, which I maintain are well founded." But what would have happened if we had seized this vessel unjustly and without good grounds? There is a process of law to follow, and the government would be condemned in heavy costs and damages: and they are not to undertake an illegal course of this kind simply to please the agents of a foreign power. So far as there is any fault, it is on the part of those who called on us to act, but who would not give us the evidence on which we could act. (Hear, hear.)

I have very great doubts, if we had seized the *Alabama*, whether we should not have been liable for damages. She sailed from this country, as was well known, without arms, and she obtained them and her crew in a foreign port; therefore, the probability is that whatever the suspicions were, the condition in which she was at that time would not justify us in proceeding to take her from her owners. (Hear, hear.) I assure the house that Her Majesty's government have no indisposition to enforce the conditions of the foreign enlistment act whenever a case may occur. The honorable member for Birmingham reproaches us with exhibiting a cold and unfriendly neutrality. I do not know what the meaning of these words may be: they appear to me a contradiction in themselves—(hear, hear)—because a neutrality that is warm and friendly to one party, must certainly be something very different to the other (hear, hear, and laughter), and must cease to be that which, in common parlance, is called neutrality. But whether our neutrality is warm or cold, friendly or unfriendly, it is sincere and honest (cheers), and I can assure my honorable friend and the house, that whenever it is in our power to enforce the provisions of the foreign enlistment act legally, and in accordance with justice, we shall not be found wanting in the performance of our duties. It is a great mistake to suppose that we can see with pleasure any transaction in this country tending to violate not only the letter but the spirit of the law. It would be much more agreeable for us if all those supplies— which we have seen so well enumerated by the honorable member for Bir-

kenhead as having been furnished in abundance to one party and not to the other—if the whole of the kingdom had remained in a state of perfect neutrality between the two parties, and if no supplies had been furnished to either one or the other. (Hear, hear.) But when we are reproached so much for not having acted on suspicion, it is fair for us to say, that so far as suspicions go, we have been informed—it may be erroneously—that not only have arms gone to the northern part of the United States, but that endeavors have been made, in Ireland especially, to enlist persons to go and serve in the army and navy (hear, hear); and a considerable number of cases have unquestionably arisen in North America of British subjects who have been seized, and attempts made to enforce them to serve (in the war now raging) against their will. (Hear, hear.) Therefore I say, feeling a desire that the most friendly relations should be maintained between the United States and this country, I regret exceedingly any circumstances of any kind that could have created irritation in the minds of the people of the Northern Union. All I can say is, that we cannot go beyond the law. The law is one, I know, very difficult of execution; but this is not the first time we have discovered that. When the contest was raging in Spain between Don Carlos and Isabella, it was my duty to prevent supplies reaching Don Carlos from this country. There were several cases of ships fitted out in the Thames, which I well knew were intended to go out in aid of Don Carlos; but it was impossible to obtain information to enable the government to interfere beneficially. I hope those gentlemen who are the mouthpieces of the North, will exert themselves to prove to their friends on the other side of the Atlantic, that the charges made against the British government are not founded in reason or law, and to assure them that the government will continue, as I contend they have done, to execute the law whenever a case shall be brought before them in regard to which they can act safely, upon good and sufficient grounds; but there must be a deposition on oath, which must allege facts that will stand an examination before a court of law. But to call on us arbitrarily and capriciously to seize vessels with regard to which no convincing and proper proof can afterwards be adduced, will be urging us to adopt a course which will not reflect credit on them, and can only lead to difficulties and dissatisfaction. I can only say, I do trust that the government and the people of the United States will believe we are doing our best in any case to execute the laws, and that they will not imagine that a cry raised will induce us to come down to this house to alter the law. We have had—I have had (great laughter) experience of an attempt of that sort, and I think that some gentlemen sitting on this bench will not be disposed, if I were so, to concur in any proposition of the kind.

DEMOCRACY IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

The chief question which Toqueville set himself to explain and enforce, was that of the ceaseless advance of democracy in the modern world. This was the inevitable end to which, in his opinion, all societies, however constituted, and all governments, however organized, were hastening. In America, democracy was triumphant; in France, it was all but triumphant; in England, its triumph was assured, however much it might be retarded by counteracting influences. Toqueville seems to have regarded this inevitable oncoming of democracy as a traveler might regard the approach of a wild animal that he fears and loathes, but which charms him by its strength and by the dignity of irresistible power. Twenty years have not passed away without experience having furnished us with some means of estimating how far this idea is true. Democracy is advancing, but it is advancing in a different shape from that in which Toqueville appears to have conceived it would go on. There is much more elasticity and variety in the form of democracy than a philosopher would have expected, who regarded it only from its political side. In fact, we have now to use the word "democracy" in a new sense. We do not mean simply by it, that the state is governed by men directly chosen by the mass of the people, and controlled by those who appoint them. That the good things of the earth—riches, splendor, knowledge,

personal independence, the power of locomotion—are continually shared, in however faint and imperfect a degree, by a larger and larger number, is the ultimate signification of the advance of democracy. The mass of mankind is rising, slowly but perceptibly. The rule—in the sense of the political rule—of the many is only one symptom of this rising, and it is a symptom which may at times have very little prominence. The thoughts of the masses of a population, so far as they have any thoughts at all, their dumb hopes and vague aspirations, may all be closely connected with the consciousness of a great movement that is taking place in society, and yet may be colored by very different influences, and tend for the moment to very different ends. Democracy, for example, differs very considerably in France and England. In France, democracy has had a great and sweeping success, and at the same time it is subjected to pressing and perpetual limitations. Men of genius—men who had the ear of the French people, and who yet commanded the admiration of Europe, found, in this aspect of democracy, material for the expression of an ardent enthusiasm and an excited fancy. Writers of really considerable power found an honest pleasure and a delightful fascination in the notion of "The People"—of "The Brotherhood of Man," and of "Liberty." Nor could the enthusiastic Frenchman separate his lot from that of his neighbors. He trembled for all the oppressed nationalities of Europe. He longed to kill, slay and humiliate their oppressors. He would have liked to see crowned heads generally sent to the guillotine. Poetical and sympathetic, he was engaged in a gigantic contest with priests and kings.

The example of America, where a people of English descent had set up a political democracy, and shown that they could prosper and be powerful under it, naturally contributed to fan the desire in England for institutions of the same kind. To get acts of Parliament passed to give more people a right to vote at elections; to throw the burden of taxation on the rich; to reduce the pride of "privilege;" to get hold of some of the good things of patronage—were the aims which English democracy set before itself.

The English constitution could very easily be mended so as to embrace all that democracy could wish to see in it: and it is evident that there was a considerable basis for this way of looking at things. For the English constitution is an arrangement that has grown up by a sort of happy accident, which is always undergoing some change, and rests not on rigid reason, but on feelings and the common sense of the country. But democracy of a political kind has gone back in England, and America has less attraction day by day. In England there is now scarcely any democratic pressure on the constitution, and in America the democracy seems to have grown tired of its own political rule. It has tried the pleasure of playing with the new toy of monster elections, platforms and ballot boxes, and now it wants some other plaything. The North does not seem to care very much about political freedom, or to find any particular satisfaction in it. There are many other tastes which compete with, or even exceed the love of liberty. There is the taste for bigness; for bullying; for hurting adversaries of all kinds; for empire. The heart of American democracy is set on other things than the political supremacy of the majority. In France, too, there is no longer the poetical idea of democracy, nor that belief in the impending establishment of a world where every thing would be cut to the right pattern. English democrats may once more grow excited about a reform bill, and French democrats may again organize a propaganda; but, at present, democracy appears to us to be getting absorbed in the pursuit of wealth.

[Foreign Exchange.]

A LONG WAR.

There can be no useful purpose subserved by concealing from our friends in the Confederate States the truth, that recognition by foreign powers is now morally further off, because less present to men's minds than it was three, or even twelve months ago. It is not because the sympathies of the British heart have grown cold in this sublime spectacle of national self-sacrifice, that so little is now said about recognition. But the true and principal reason is the conviction which has impressed itself upon every intelligent mind in Europe, that the issue of the war is virtually decided, and that the South no longer needs that moral assistance which diplomatic recognition would cast into the scale. Two years of war have in a great measure, worn off its startling effects. People on this side have come to look for astounding events and sudden changes of scene as almost matters of course. The alarm, also, which was at first felt at the probable reflective injuries of the war, has in no small degree subsided. It is naturally gratifying to British self-complacency to consider that while the United States is rushing with railway speed to financial ruin, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer can dispose of a surplus of three millions sterling, and reduce taxation.—[Saturday Review.]

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1863.

TOUCHING OURSELVES AND THE READER.

Having reached the fourth number of the *Record*, and established the paper in the good opinion of the public, we profit of the occasion to reconsider briefly the aim and scope of the undertaking, and to say a word or two with regard to such part of our purpose as we have not been able as yet fully to carry out.

In the military department of the paper we have two leading objects—one as a record, the other as a newspaper.

First.—Every body knows how valuable a scrap-hook, daily posted, may become. Few take the trouble to make one. We aim to furnish one ready made. When the vivid appreciation of occurrences passing before the eye have faded; when issues now nascent have been concluded—such remarkable orders, federal and confederate, as we have published; such speeches as Lord Campbell's bold, statesmanlike and well argued plea in the British Parliament for our recognition, will be as valuable as interesting. So with our Black List, recording the election of allegiance made by leading men of the old army and navy.

Second.—We have begun, and we will continue to publish practical information, not only valuable for preservation, but of vital momentary interest to soldiers and their friends, and such as they can obtain no where else than in our columns. See, as specimens, our articles on the general subject of army intelligence; on how to conduct correspondence with and from the army; on home organizations; on furloughs and discharges from field or hospital; on the laws of exemption; on the administration and care of effects of deceased soldiers, and on the rules affecting minors, substitutes, and re examinations in cases of discharge for disability. Observe also the well digested information of universal interest, of our articles on the history and existing condition of our financial operations, laws and regulations.

In the literary department we intend to lay before the southern reading public a careful selection of the very choicest material that can be gathered from the best magazines and reviews of England. Our hope is to make *The Record* combine, as nearly as may be, the characteristics of the *Albion*, *Niles' Weekly Register* and *Littell's Living Age*. To reach the standard of a first class eclectic, some time must be allowed us, that we may perfect arrangements for the regular receipt of the foreign journals, and secure such a supply of paper as will admit of the permanent enlargement of our limits. We give to-day, however, four extra pages of interesting matter; and we shall make this addition to the regular size of *The Record* every fourth week, until we attain "a larger growth" naturally. This will enable us to offer the more striking and piquant articles of Blackwood, Fraser and the *Quarterlies*, freshly upon their receipt by the monthly arrivals at Charleston, without trenching upon the military department or the columns set apart for valuable information of another kind.

With such views and purposes, we do not permit ourselves to doubt the ultimate brilliant success of *The Record*, of whose usefulness and value we have already had so many kind and flattering assurances from all parts of the Confederacy.

MIDSUMMER RECKONINGS.

The signs of the times are in the highest degree hopeful for the confederate cause. Never at any previous period of the war have we had so much reason to augur a speedy conclusion of the struggle, in the complete triumph of our arms. From Vicksburg we have not the most encouraging accounts, but the brilliant achievement of Gen. Taylor at Brashear City, coming so closely upon his capture of the strong federal position at Berwick's bay, at the point of the bayonet, has greatly perplexed the operations of the enemy in that quarter, and it is even feared by them that they will not be able to hold New Orleans. We hear that Rosecrans has failed to turn the right wing of Bragg's army in Tennessee, and is still held determinately in check by our able commander there. The news from Pennsylvania, though at the time of this writing it has not reached us in

an official form, is yet sufficiently trustworthy to inspire us with the belief that our glorious LEE has destroyed utterly the mighty army which has been commanded by so many federal generals, and which, upon the day of its doom, was under the leadership of Gen. George Meade. A village in the enemy's territory has been made forever memorable, by a victory gained by southern valor over troops who were exhorted to fight with more than ordinary resolution for the safety of their homes. Nor can we believe that this last splendid victory will prove a barren one. It is idle to speculate on results until we know with certainty what has been accomplished. But we may safely indulge the confident expectation that before the second month of the summer of 1863 has passed by, we shall be able to record the happening of events which will strike our enemies with paralysis, and virtually bring to an end this wasting and wearying strife.

The spectacle presented to us at home, in the streets of the Confederate capital, while these important operations were going on at distant points, was one which we may remember with honest pride. What a noble devotion to country was exhibited by the men of Richmond, what an affecting trust and calm courage were displayed by its women, in the hour when a stealthy foe thought to find the capital defenceless and make it their spoil! How every thing vile and sordid faded out in the intense light of patriotism, how vice was awed into decorum, how selfishness and greed were shamed for the moment into forgetfulness of their pursuits! Who can forget the last days of June and the first days of July 1863 in Richmond, any sooner than they can forget the same eventful season of 1862, with its roar of battle around our gates, its proud souvenirs of renown, its heart-breaking private griefs, its fervent thanksgivings, and its sweet songs of deliverance!

Now as then, we have cause for devout gratitude to Almighty God, and hearty encouragement for increased activity in our efforts for independence; now as then we must twine the cypress with the laurel for the brave who have fallen in the combat. Virginia mourns Garnett, Armistead and Kemper; Mississippi sorrows over Barksdale; the whole sisterhood of states will mingle their tears above these gallant men, struck down on the field of their fame. Not for them is needed the language of eulogy, the praise of journalist nor the elegiac verses of poet—united in their martyrdom with Cobb and Bee, and Gregg and Zollicoffer and Bartow and Jackson, they will share with these lamented heroes the affectionate remembrance of posterity and the enduring admiration of mankind.

IN MEMORIAM.

It falls directly within the province of a *Record*, to make mention of the death of distinguished citizens as an event of public importance, and to hand down their virtues to after times. The department of Necrology forms no small nor unprofitable part of Annual Registers and Weekly Chronicles; and we recognize a duty in this respect, which we at this time partially discharge by asking the reader's attention to the following tribute to the eminent lawyer whom our sister state of South Carolina has recently been called upon to deplore:

JAMES L. PETIGRU.

BY J. N. CARDOZO.

This distinguished lawyer died in Charleston recently, in the 74th year of his age. He was a native of Abbeville district, S. C., and a pupil of the celebrated Dr. Waddell, whose agency in forming the minds of several of the statesmen of South Carolina, who have distinguished themselves in public life, is well known. Mr. Petigru was of Huguenot descent. After taking the first honor in the College of South Carolina, he pursued forensic studies, maintaining himself, until his admission to the bar, as a tutor of a select number of scholars, at Beaufort, S. C., several of whom have since become eminent in various careers. Upon commencing the practice, Mr. Petigru rose rapidly in his profession, and after some time successfully spent in the county circuits, removed to Charleston, as a sphere more commensurate with his hopes and aspirations. He soon advanced to distinction, and took his place as the head of the Charleston bar, at that time possessing many brilliant advocates.

An intimacy of many years enables me to speak of him according to the measure of his deserts. Educated to the law, he made law, as far as lay within the scope of his practice, the minister of justice. Deeply versed in its most recondite researches, he was most emphatically a scientific jurist. Having explored the sources of civil authority and the foundation of government, he had fathomed the depths of the most profound problems of law and polity, seeking, and never seeking in vain, for the general principle by which the intricacies presented by difficult cases were governed, and could be solved, combining in his understanding the two rare processes of analysis and generalization, as regards the science of law, in an eminent degree. As an advocate, he was skilled as well in the management of cases as in that branch of practice denominated special pleading, the dialectic of the common law. In the common law courts he was the skillful pleader and the philosophical expositor, who looked to the *reason* of the law, and applied the rules of just interpretation, with equal felicity and ability, to common, statute and constitutional jurisprudence.

With the technicalities of his profession he was familiar, but never employed them to defeat the ends of justice. The subtleties of pleading and practice he

abhorred. In the superior courts of law his opinions were held in high respect by the judges, as in all judicatures of high authority, the bar and the bench are generally held by that bond of mental sympathy that unites them on all important legal questions.

Mr. Petigru entertained a refined perception of professional honor. His standard in this regard was elevated. To the quirks of the legal profession he was an utter stranger. Towards any species of legal deceit and indirection he had in fact an instinctive repugnance. No blemish rests on the unsullied purity of his professional reputation.

In his moral constitution Mr. Petigru was happily endowed. Cast in the mould of a pure and lofty nature, his moral and mental characteristic exhibited that happy balance that belongs to the "justum et tenacem propositum virum." His steadfastness of principle was not the least remarkable of his peculiarities. Where right was not at hazard, no one could be more yielding and conciliatory. Where principle was involved, no one could be more firm and resolute. He was tenacious of his political opinions, for his opinions were convictions; yet he never lost, in the ardor of debate, the poise and balance of his understanding, that kept him always in the line of truth and rectitude.

He was a shining example of unselfishness. He literally thought, spoke, wrote and acted for others. In every pursuit of life—during all changes and vicissitudes—oblivion of self was the governing impulse. This peculiarity was ingrained in his character, forming at once its rudimentary elements and crowning grace. He eluded no service connected with danger, requiring moral courage or civil responsibility.

Within the domestic sphere his geniality and cheerfulness were conspicuous. The throbs of his manly heart were ever responsive to every appeal to his fine strung sensibilities, while in the wider domain of general humanity its pulsations were ever true to the promptings of a comprehensive philanthropy. As the advocate of the oppressed and the enemy of tyranny, he was always ready to vindicate the right, and rectify and redress what was inequitable and wrong. With a clarity as large as his liberality was comprehensive, he had no shade of prejudice to darken the clear light of his understanding, or divert his large heart from the bent of his generous nature and honest impulses.

A no less winning trait of Mr. Petigru's character was, that he had no memory for personal wrongs; no political or other resentments to gratify. Above the littleness of revenge, he left to meaner spirits the instincts of malice and the remembrance of injuries. Of what had been done to wound his feelings or disparage his efforts in the contentions of the forum, he was willing to be forgetful; and as the beautiful counterpart to this feature, in moral harmony with it, he never was unmindful of a favor or kindness, personal or professional, the record of which was not inscribed in indelible characters on a grateful heart.

The subject of our notice was so easy of access as to be unconscious of his superiority, and his manners were at once seen to be the reflection of his simplicity of character.

He was a great master of humor. It was peculiar in its raciness. Who can forget his singular strain of wit, which, although at times trenching on that line that separates refinement from its opposite, was remarkable for its pungency and epigrammatic point? Who can fail to remember how often, in his forensic efforts, he has relieved the dullness of a legal argument, and enlivened the fatigued attention of a jury, by his spontaneous sallies—the sudden flash of wit—illuminating what the subtlety of logic could not reach? And on festive occasions, who does not cherish memories of that exuberance of pleasantry that was untinged by personality—the shaft that was sped with unerring aim, but unbarbed with malice—those moments of relaxation, in which a buoyant spirit of cheerfulness diffused light and warmth through a numerous company—when the heart flowed out at the lips?

After a career of usefulness, that has given his name to history, and of high honor, that has presented an example to be followed, if not envied, he has departed in the fullness of his fame and maturity of his gifts, leaving the most poignant feelings of sorrow among those who were honored by his friendship, and of deep regret in the community of which he was the most distinguished ornament.

For the Record.

SUGGESTIONS FOR A MONUMENT TO LIEUT. GENERAL THOMAS JONATHAN JACKSON, AT LEXINGTON.

The base should be square, with his epitaph on each face, separately, in Hebrew, Greek, Latin and English. A piece of artillery should be placed on the summit, so constructed as that the sun, each day it shone upon the spot, would at midday fire a salute to the great hero. We should make Jackson's tomb the point of departure for our meridian. Thus, whilst committing to the sciences the duty of pointing to the model of a confederate soldier, we could measure the earth and the heavens standing at his grave, as ethereal fire should ignite the discharges that would echo his praises in a war in which he illustrated the value of science and religion.

SIR GEORGE CORNEWALL LEWIS.

It was well that the House of Commons should express, by adjourning, without debate, on Tuesday last, the general sorrow for the loss of one of its worthiest members. Only eight years have passed since Sir George Cornwall Lewis first entered the Cabinet, on his return to the House of Commons after a temporary exclusion. In that short period he won the political reputation and the universal esteem which marked him out as the probable future chief of the moderate or liberal party. Several sur-

viving statesmen display greater brilliancy in debate, and some enjoy more popular notoriety, but scarcely one of his colleagues or opponents was so thoroughly trusted.

In public life, as in private intercourse, his unaffected and courteous sincerity conciliated all who approached him. To ordinary men he paid the most acceptable compliments, by saying precisely what he thought, without consciousness of his own superiority, and indeed without thought of himself.

One of Sir G. Lewis' most striking characteristics may be described, in homely language, as a total absence of fuss. He had not the smallest propensity to magnify difficulties, or to make the most of himself and of his duties. He systematically acted on the opinion, which he frequently expressed, that the political chief of a department should do nothing which could be done as well by his subordinates. He thought that the love of labor, for its own sake, indicated a deficiency of real aptitude for business; and he considered it unfair as well as unwise to deprive his assistants of their due share of responsibility and activity. In his own neighborhood, where he was deservedly popular, he performed, as far as possible, the ordinary functions of a country gentleman, in precisely the same spirit which regulated his conduct as Chancellor of the Exchequer and Secretary of State. It never occurred to his mind that it was a heroic act either to produce a budget or to attend quarter session.

[Saturday Review.]

THE SOUTH A RISING POWER.

The London Times, commenting on the French operations in Mexico, expresses an appreciation of the power of the Confederate States, in the following terms:

One thing is certain, that all history demonstrates the incompatibility which exists between the Spanish and French character, and the Mexicans are to a great extent of Spanish blood. In the mean time the Southern Confederacy, mainly of Anglo-Saxon race, begins to rear its gigantic proportions and to spread its powerful regis over the Gulf States. Its people have proved themselves to be a military race and possessed of the highest characteristics of courage, self-denial and perseverance; and occupying a commanding position, as they do, between the two vast districts of North and South America, they will, most undoubtedly, at some future day, control, to a great extent, the destinies not only of their own States, but also that of those with which they are connected. Whether they will view with favor the establishment of French interests in Mexico, if such be contemplated, is a question which the future development of events must be to solve.

LAWS AND GENERAL ORDERS.

Re-examination for disability.—Congress having provided special medical boards in each congressional district, to determine questions of capacity for military service, no previous discharge for disability, from any other source whatever, exempts the holder from re-examination by these boards.

The decision of such a board itself is liable to review.

When, in the opinion of enrolling officers, the causes for which exemption was granted to a person after examination by the medical board have ceased to exist, they are to make a report in full to the district board, stating the name of the person, when enrolled, when examined, and the disease, with reasons for believing it to have disappeared, and that the person is capable of performing service.

If the examining board shall think proper, it is to order the party to be brought before it for re-examination. Until the board so orders, the persons exempted are not to be molested.

BLACK LIST—(Continued.)

Officers of the U. S. navy, born in the South, who adhered to the federal government, and are making war upon their homes:

COMMANDER:—Reserved list, James M. Watson, Va.

LIEUT. COMMANDERS:—Active list, A. C. Rhino, Joseph M. Bradford, Wm. E. Hopkins, Ala.; Paul Shirley, Samuel P. Carter, George H. Stevens, Robert W. Scott, John B. Lewis, Tenn.; Richmond Aulick, John H. Upshur, M. Patterson Jones, Wm. R. Mayo, Va.; Edward Barrett, La.; Wm. Mitchell, A. W. Johnson, D. C.; A. A. Seumes, John H. Russell, D. Pheux, Md.; R. F. R. Lewis, Wm. McGeorge, E. O. Matthews, Mo.; D. S. Braine, Texas; Joseph E. De Haven, Jas. E. Jonett, C. W. Flusser, Austin Pendergrast, Wm. P. McCamm, Ky.; Edward E. Stone, Ga.; Wm. A. Kirkland, N. C.

CAPTAINS:—Reserved list, James M. Gilliss, D. C.

LIEUTENANTS:—Reserved list, Wm. P. Buckner, Ark.; J. W. Swift, N. C.; J. J. Boyle, D. C.; Geo. M. White, Ga.; Chas. Thomas, S. Chase Barney, Md.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS—(Continued.)

33. Daniel Oswalt, Cubahatchie, Ala. Oct. 15, 1861. Improvement in revolving cannon.—This invention consists in a vertically revolving cylinder, provided with a number of chambers, the bore of which corresponds with that of the barrel; motion being imparted to this cylinder by a crank, a stop lever, notches and a ratchet cast on the cylinder.

40. John P. Gorman, Charlestown, Va. Nov. 2, 1861. Improvement in cartridge boxes.—The nature of this improvement consists in combining a cap box with a cartridge box, under one and the same cover.

54. John M. White, Citronelle, Ala. December 7, 1861. Improvement in breech-loading guns.—This invention consists in a hinged breech piece on the top of the barrel, provided with a tongued lever, which fits to a grooved joint, and is held there by a spring latch.

58. Carl Laquequist, Macon, Ga. January 2, 1862. Improvement in automatic breech-loading guns.—This invention consists in combining with the barrel of a gun or rifle having an open breech, which is stopped by a sliding piece, separate tubes or receptacles for the powder, caps and balls, so arranged that the movement of a lever loads the gun, and the act of cocking it caps the nipple.

70. R. Archer, Richmond, Va. Jan'y 7, 1862. Improvement in percussion fuzes.—This invention consists in securing the plunger, so as to prevent the premature explosion of the shell.

79. C. V. Littlepage, Austin, Texas. March 11, 1862. Bullet machine.—This invention consists in making minnie balls, by the rolling and compressive action of dies.

80. C. E. Stuart, Owings & Taylor, Alexandria, Va. March 21, 1862. Instrument for sighting cannon.—This instrument consists of an elongated metal rod, to which three movable sights are attached, two of which are capable of being elevated and depressed; and the sight has a projecting standard holding the sight piece, and is secured to a movable collar.

85. Augustus McBurth, Richmond, Va. April 14, 1862. Improved mode of manufacturing scabbards.—This invention consists in combining together veneers of wood and linen or other cloth by means of glue, and forming scabbards out of these combined materials.

91. J. W. Howlett, Greensboro', N. C. May 10, 1862. Improvement in breech-loading fire arms.—This invention consists in a hinged breech piece, containing the lock and firing apparatus, serving as breech plug, and being secured by a spring catch to the rear of the barrel.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

Captain Semmes of the *Alabama* at last accounts had 74 chronometers in his cabin, taken from as many ships that he had destroyed.

Another beautiful battery of 12-pounder bronze Napoleon guns, from the Macon, Ga. arsenal, has just been sent to the war. The guns are well shaped, and the carriages and caissons admirably made and painted.

The first exequatur granted to a consul of a foreign power by the Confederate government, was one to Mr. Ernest Raven, consul for the Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, and was dated as early as August 1861. No other power has recognized us by a similar request.

At Chapel Hill college, N. C., there were 72 students the past scholastic year.

Major General Patrick Cleburne of Arkansas entered the army as a private at the beginning of the war. He is an Irishman, and has earned his distinction by hard service under General Hardee.

The influence of true greatness, even upon bad men, was recently finely exhibited, in the reverence involuntarily shown General Lee by the Yankee prisoners after the battle of Chancellorsville. The General passed along the road where several thousand of them were assembled, and while our troops saluted him with deafening shouts, the Yankees, eager to see him, crowded forward, and silently and respectfully removed their hats as he rode by.

In February 1863 Wm. F. Corbin and T. J. McGraw, belonging to Capt. Moore's Company D, 4th Ky. Cavalry, were detailed by Gen. Marshall to recruit in Kentucky. While on this duty they were captured, and by order of Gen. Burnside were shot at Sandusky, Ohio, on the 15th May. They were estimable citizens of Campbell county, Ky., and their execution is to be retaliated on federal prisoners by the confederate authorities. A lot was cast at the Libby prison in this city on Monday, the 6th inst., for two officers to be executed as a retaliatory measure, and Capt. Henry W. Sawyer of the 1st New Jersey Infantry, and Captain John Flynn of the 51st Indiana Regiment were the unfortunate men on whom the lot fell.

FEDERAL STATES.

Major General Blunt, commanding federal troops on the borders of Kansas, has declared in a General Order, that every person, male or female, who aids directly or indirectly, the Confederates, shall be expelled his district or executed.

The Yankee seaports have been in terror of Confederate privateers. The *Tacony* destroyed fourteen small Yankee vessels in one day. Captain Reid, who commanded her, finding himself pursued and surrounded by a fleet of steamers, blew her up and took to his small boats. Entering the harbor of Portland, Maine, with these he boarded and carried out the federal revenue cutter *Caleb Cushing*, which he was afterwards compelled to destroy. The captain and crew are now prisoners in the hands of the Yankees.

There are public sales of cotton, seized by the federal troops, at St. Louis, on the first Monday of every month, and at Cincinnati, on the second Monday. By this means, the Yankees hope in part to defray the expenses of the war.

The official report of Gen. Rosencrans on the battle of Murfreesborough, shows that one ball out of 145 hit its object, and that out of 20,000 rounds of artillery every 27th shot was effective.

The *New York Economist* says that northern speculators have bought up on speculation large quantities of cotton within the Confederacy, and held it through southern agents.

Admiral Foote, who was to renew the attack on Charleston, died last week in New York.

Horace Greeley, William Cullen Bryant and Daniel S. Dickinson have visited Washington city, and united with Sumner and Chase in urging Lincoln to give a command to Gen. Fremont at some point where he can rally around him the negroes of the South.

FOREIGN.

Hon. Spencer Walpole, M. P. at the annual meeting of the Royal Geographical Society of London, referred to Gen. Stonewall Jackson as "one of the noblest descendants of the English race."

The Confederate loan fell to 3½ discount on the news reaching England of the death of Jackson, but rallied again to one per cent. discount.

Silver to so large an amount has found its way into Canada since the war began, as to be at a discount for Canadian bank bills. The banks refuse to receive it, and the boards of trade have asked the legislature to tax all federal coin, in order to check the evil.

Prince Napoleon, differing with his cousin the Emperor both on the Polish and the American questions, has gone on a visit to Constantinople. The papers describe his outfit as of most oriental magnificence.

England and France have a misunderstanding with the Japanese. They have a large naval force, ready to act energetically in case of an outbreak of hostilities.

Twenty-five thousand dollars has been paid the artist, Mr. Frith, for the copyright of the engraving of his picture of the marriage of the Prince of Wales.

The telegraphic wires now extend from Paris to Siberia, near the borders of China. The cost of sending a dispatch is about eight dollars for twenty words.

TAX IN KIND.

We postpone, until next week, No. 4 of our History of "Confederate Financial measures," in order to publish the instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury on the mode of collecting the *tax in kind*.

So soon as any of the following crops grown in the Confederate States during the year 1863, shall be made ready for market, to wit, sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, corn, wheat, oats, rye, buckwheat, rice, sugar, cotton, tobacco, wool, peas, beans and ground peas, molasses (made of cane), cured hay and fodder, each farmer or planter shall make return to the assessor of his district of the entire quantity of each of these articles produced by him during the year. From these respectively, he shall reserve for his own use the following quantities, to wit: fifty bushels of sweet potatoes, fifty bushels of Irish potatoes, one hundred bushels of corn, fifty bushels of wheat, twenty bushels of peas and beans to gether; and an estimate shall be made by the assessor of the quantity of these articles remaining; and one-tenth of each shall be set apart for the use of the Confederate States, and an estimate shall be made and signed by the tax payer and the assessor, of the quantity of articles so set apart, and the value thereof in confederate currency.

44. In case the assessor and tax payer shall disagree, each of them shall select a disinterested freeholder from the vicinage; and in case of difference of opinion between the two, they may call in a third. The freeholders thus selected shall first be sworn by the assessor, or any lawful magistrate, and shall then proceed to ascertain the amount of the crop either by actual weight or measurement, or by computing the contents of the rooms or houses in which they are held, when a correct computation is practicable by such a method. They shall then ascertain what quantity may have been previously sold or consumed by the producer, whether gathered or not, and shall thereupon estimate the quantity and quality of the whole, and shall set apart one-tenth thereof as the portion to which the government is entitled. The particulars of the said tenth shall be set forth and valued in a written estimate to be signed by the freeholders, and one copy thereof shall be delivered to the assessor, and another to the producer. When the estimate includes molasses, an allowance shall be made to the producer for the cost of the barrels containing the same, by deducting their value from the government tenth. The producer shall deliver the several articles set forth in the said estimate, at such place as may be indicated to him by the post quartermaster, said place not to be more than eight miles from the place of production; and all cotton delivered shall first be properly ginned and packed in some secure manner, and all other articles shall be delivered in such form and ordinary marketable condition as may be usual in the section of country in which they are delivered; but the quartermaster of the post shall furnish to the producer such sacks as are requisite for the transportation of grain. The delivery of cotton and tobacco may be made at any time before the first day of March next, but all other articles must be delivered within two months from the date of the estimate. In case the farmer or planter shall fail to deliver the articles named in the estimate in good order at the place indicated by the post quartermaster within two months from the date of the estimate, there shall be added fifty per cent. to the estimate, and it shall be returned to the district collector, and the district collector shall proceed to collect the amount by warrant of distress and sale according to law.

THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT.

(Organized temporarily, February 8th, 1861—permanently, February 18th, 1862.)

LOCATED AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Jefferson Davis, Miss., President (term six years); Alex. H. Stephens, Ga., Vice-President; J. P. Benjamin, La., Secretary of State; Jas. A. Seddon, Va., Secretary of War; S. R. Mallory, Fla., Secretary of Navy; C. G. Memminger, S. C., Secretary of Treasury; Thos. H. Watts, Ala., Attorney General; John H. Reagan, Texas, Postmaster General; A. C. Myers, Va., Quartermaster General; L. B. Northrop, Commissary General; S. P. Moore, S. C., Surgeon General; E. W. Johns, S. C., Medical Purveyor.

Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg.
Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.

Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollis, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms.
Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

Navy.

LIST OF GOVERNORS OF STATES.

John G. Shorter, Alabama; H. Flanagan, Arkansas; Jos. E. Brown, Georgia; Thos. O. Moore, Louisiana; John J. Pettus, Mississippi; Zebulon B. Vance, North Carolina; Milledge L. Bonham, South Carolina; Isham G. Harris, Tennessee; F. R. Lubbock, Texas; John Letcher, Virginia; John Milton, Florida; T. C. Reynolds, Missouri; Richard Hawes, Kentucky.

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Lee's Volunteer's Hand Book,	-	-	-	50
The Volunteer's Camp and Field Book,	-	-	-	75
Roberts' Hand Book of Artillery,	-	-	-	1 50
Gilham's Field Artillery,	-	-	-	50
The School of the Guides,	-	-	-	1 00
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Napoleon's Maxims of War,	-	-	-	1 00
Instructions for Heavy Artillery (with plates),	-	-	-	5 00
The Quartermaster's Guide,	-	-	-	1 00
Notes on Artillery (with drawings),	-	-	-	50
Manual of Arms for Heavy Infantry,	-	-	-	25
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The C. S. Ordnance Manual for 1863 (with plates),	-	-	-	8 00
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Junin's Practice of War (translated from the French). "This very valuable work ought not to be separated from every Officer's Prayer Book in the Confederate States"— <i>Maj. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart,</i>	-	-	-	1 50
New Pocket Map of Virginia,	-	-	-	2 50

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JULY, 1863.						
MONDAY,	-	-	-	6	13	27
TUESDAY,	-	-	-	7	14	28
WEDNESDAY,	-	-	-	1	8	15
THURSDAY,	-	-	-	2	9	16
FRIDAY,	-	-	-	3	10	17
SATURDAY,	-	-	-	4	11	18
SUNDAY,	-	-	-	5	12	19

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1863.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

CONVULSIONS IN AMERICA.

Every body who has talked, read or thought much about America of late must feel that English opinions on the subject, as rendered by the tone of our press, have been qualified by the medium that transmits them. Nobody in private life talks about "our Trans-Atlantic kinsmen." Nobody desires to claim peculiar ties with the performers in the absurd and barbarous dances which the American nation executes round its idols of the hour, any more than with the worshippers of Mambo Jumbo. It is not a fact, as is sometimes asserted in print and in public speeches, that every Englishman worthy of the name, deploras the separation between North and South. The view commonly taken by Englishmen, who do not on that account consider themselves unworthy of the name, is that every day tends to justify the judgment of the South in withdrawing from a system, the results of which are what we contemptuously witness. We do not desire that (above all things) the struggle should be at once concluded, no matter how, because a conclusion which would leave the South at the mercy of a vindictive, unfair and ungenerous enemy, would gratify nobody. It would be impossible for the national vanity of America, hungry as it is, to extract any nourishment from what is expressed on the subject in the conversation of intelligent Englishmen. When they read the speeches of American public men and the articles of American newspapers, they only feel scorn for the blind followers to whom such blind guides are possible. Nor do we see any thing in the circumstance that America was first colonized from our own shores, to induce us to treat with extraordinary indulgence the composite population, with whose manners, customs and character we have so little in common.

There is always in England a party remarkable for its excess of candor in self-abasement. Like Mawworm, it likes to be despised. Its sense of what is due to an adversary "o'erleaps itself, and falls on the other side." Especially when the nation is committed to a course which demands united action, there is sure to come some set of noodes, with their preposterous array of arguments for the other side. We believe these men would regard the virtue of their mothers and the honesty of their fathers as open questions: that if the family honor were assailed, they would calmly prepare to argue the matter; with a bias towards the assailant: that if a ruffian were to spit in their face, their first impulse would be to afford him an opportunity of removing the stigma, by presenting him with their own pocket handkerchief.

Such palpable dissenters from public opinion, though they may pass among foreigners for more than they are worth, can never be seriously received any where as expressing in any appreciable degree the spirit of the nation. No doubt their intention has been to appear as conciliatory as possible to a people with whom we have such extensive commercial relations, and whose impatience of censure is only equalled by their disregard of the national feelings of others. But while it is an error in any case to suppose that commerce between nations is dependent on sentiment, in the present instance we have ample proof that the feelings of jealousy, dislike and intolerance, which the Americans evince for us, could scarcely be aggravated by the statement of our real opinions.

On the other hand, we believe that the serious attention which we have bestowed on their doings, has had no inconsiderable share in perpetuating the self-delusions in which they wrap themselves; especially their ability to subjugate the South; the magnificent spectacle which they are exhibiting to the civilized world, and the general awe which is felt of their might by European powers. We discuss the state craft of the Americans, as if it really were directed by statesmen capable of planning and executing operations of finance and policy. We speak of the operations of their army and the designs of its leaders, as if they had established a claim upon the consideration of a sensible people, who have some reputation in

war. We repeat or refute the assertions, prophecies and denunciations of their orators and journalists, as if any human being (even the speakers and writers themselves) could consider them entitled to a particle of credit. It is in vain that they gesticulate, tumble and perform the most extravagant antics: we persist in regarding the dreary farce as a grand melodrama, or even a tragedy. We who ground our best claims to consideration as a nation on the great men, great actions and great principles which illustrate the massive volume of our history, grant the claim of this people to greatness, on the single ground of material prosperity. This course we believe to have been unfortunate and injudicious. Had the Americans been permitted to see the true reflections of our minds—had they been aware of the extent and depth of the contempt with which we have regarded their doings, it could scarcely have failed to modify their conduct of the civil war. Nor as a question of policy, when we would avoid war, do we think it advisable to dwell on our pacific disposition as the key note. To profess a disinclination to fight, is not the best way to deal with a bully! even were it true that we would sacrifice every thing for peace, and that Messrs. Bright, Cobden and Joseph Pease were the great representatives of English feeling. They have seen us solicitous to observe a neutrality, the operation of which was unfavorable to the South. They have seen us forgoing our undoubted right to recognize the Southern Confederacy, and permitting them to enforce an ineffectual blockade, which was most injurious to our trade, and which the law of nations would have warranted us in disregarding; and they have heard us professing a desire for peace above all things. They remember the patience with which previous insults have been borne by us; and they take a childish delight in shaking their fist in the face of a great, strong country.

We have said, that in our view it is to be regretted that the apparent faults of democracy should be so tenderly treated. We are all ready to join in reprobation of absolute government; but when did any civilized absolute government show less claim on our indulgence than the American Republic? To what country shall we look for hereditary Princes less fit to wield the destinies of nations, than the obscure and common place man whose decrees now stand in the place of public law in the North? It may be said he is at least the choice of the nation. Or to take lower ground—does he represent the material interests and responsibilities of the nation? Not at all. He is the numerical majority of a people, who have derived the principal accessions to their numbers from the scum of Europe. Every four years the constitution is in travail. All mankind are invited, or rather commanded to watch the interesting event. All is convulsion; the throes of the mountain are prodigious, and the latest result is Mr. Abraham Lincoln! An imbecile executive above, a restless, purposeless multitude below, linked together like a kite tied to a balloon, and drifting at the mercy of the air currents, while respectability, moderation and sense are pushed aside, or dragged helplessly along. Such is the spectacle presented in the first storm by the model Republic. A gallant army, whose energies have been displayed chiefly in flight: a free country, whose judges are overlooked by sentries: disinterested patriotism, that requires to be bribed with eight per cent.: a united nation, where the elements of dissolution are rife: a practical people, who are spending more than they possess, for an object which they cannot define. Such are a few of the results of these remarkable institutions that have been recommended for our imitation, as immense improvements upon our own. Of course, we do not blame Mr. Lincoln for being president, but we pity him. No man is more unfortunate than he, who is in a conspicuous position for which he is manifestly unfit. What had this ill-starred man done to merit such a visitation as to be set at the head of an unruly nation, that is going to pieces in convulsions? His antecedents are respectable, though not illustrious. He is said to have exhibited considerable dexterity and muscular power in the splitting of rails! He may possibly be a good attorney, though we should never have selected him as a legal adviser. Had we done so, we should have expected to find him an oracle of the cloudiest kind; and as a rule of arriving at a clear comprehension of the facts, a few weeks after

the case was decided. In his public compositions he is distinguished chiefly for his disregard of grammar and an infatuated fondness for metaphor. He gets laboriously on to a figure of speech, which generally runs away with him; and after exhibiting him in various eccentric postures, leaves him sprawling, in an attitude highly unbecoming to the President of a great Republic. Still, to find metaphors unmanageable is no great crime. A man may be unskilled in composition, or even an indifferent lawyer, without meriting such a fate as that we deplore in Mr. Lincoln.

It is true, that the political system of America may answer the end proposed by all representative institutions, and that President, Cabinet and Congress may truly reflect the spirit of the nation. But how can the most bitter enemy of their institutions add to the strength of the case contained in the two facts, that the American people can elect such men as they please, and that such are the men they please to elect. It is as easy to maintain a position as a celebrity in America. The nation confers its fame as, according to the cynic, people give their gratitude, "from a lively sense of favors to come." The battles of somebody's bluff and somebody else's ferry are the most important actions that ever were fought, as the victors of Waterloo, Inkermann and Solferino are bound to admit. Bunker's Hill was a great victory. All American history is written to prove not, that Americans have performed great actions, but that the actions were great because they were performed by Americans. Let him who doubts this, refer to some history of modern America, written by a native, and he will speedily be satisfied that no foreigner will ever willingly undertake the dreary task of wading through the voluminous records, the grand object of which is to render trivialities important and nobodies illustrious. We admit that there is a serious and even tragic side to the aspect of American affairs, but it is not what commonly passes for such. It is not in the dissolution of a system that had become rotten and offensive, while yet it possessed the appearance of life: not in the parades which Americans mistake for campaigns, nor the scuffles which they call great battles. It is in the fiendish spirit in which the contest is carried on, on the part of the North—a spirit without example in modern conflicts—and to find a parallel for which, we must go back to the time when Louis XIV affixed an everlasting stain to his name, by ravaging the Palatinate, or when the Spaniards under Alva so richly earned the curses of the Dutch, by turning a prosperous territory into a frightful desert. But the Spaniards showed at least, that while doing the work of fiends, they had the courage of men. Let the apologists of the North, whether of the Bright or the Tom Brown school (if there be such schools), read the New York Times, and then say whether, as professed humanitarians, they wish any longer to identify themselves with the savage abolitionists, or the frenzied unionists of the North: and if naturally doubtful in this age of the world men are relapsing into barbarism, they wish further to ascertain what the spirit is in which the war is waged, let them ask the next ardent Northern American whom they meet, whether if the Union is only to be maintained by the ruin and desolation of the South, he would wish the war to proceed. They will be surprised to hear some calm, cool, civilized gentleman at their side testifying to the extent of his fanatic devotion to abolition, or to the Union, by a reply that would disgrace the savages of Central Africa!

Whether war comes or not, we think that the opportunity should be taken of our state of preparation, to adopt a policy more suitable to our own position, and to the interests of the world, than that of bystanders in this cut throat quarrel. The question of recognition of the Southern Confederacy and the raising of the ineffectual blockade, in conjunction with France, are entitled to be immediately considered. As it is our neutrality tells against the South, we do not impute this to any body as a fault. We merely mention it as a fact—for every weapon—rifle or cannon—that our foundries have supplied to the South, the North have been enabled, by their possession of safe means of water carriage, to get twenty. Does neutrality mean an over scrupulous regard for the interests of one party? Have the northern government or people deserved from us an overstrained interpretation of law in their favor? The South, so far as is seen, deserves recognition, independence and sympathy. Their

only crime has been a desire to take no farther part in a system, to which not even the letter, far less the spirit of the law can prove that they were bound by any principle stronger than convenience, and the operation of which they declare to be intolerably oppressive. It is natural that they should object to accept an Abraham Lincoln as their chief man, and to have their destinies influenced by such a cabinet and mob as that of the North; when, as they have shown, they can do so much better for themselves. They have chosen for their president a man of judgment and of conduct, who can give to their impulses unity of action, and can both excite and control their enthusiasm. If the messages of the rival presidents may be considered as indicative of the policy of those who chose the chiefs, or of the merits of the causes which they respectively advocate, the South are amply justified for regarding with "the contemptuous astonishment" which Jefferson Davis' language attributes to them, the proceedings of the North. Resolution and devotion have been shown not merely by the Southern troops, but by the entire population. They appear to bear their privations with uncommon cheerfulness and courage. They make no querulous appeals for sympathy nor complaints of neglect. They speak of their success with modesty, prepare for new distresses with fortitude, and express none of the vindictiveness so prominent in the measures of their enemies.

THE SACRIFICES.

A LEGEND OF ANCIENT ROME—(Condensed from Fraser's Magazine).

Rome had nearly completed the fourth century since her foundation. It was noon in the Roman forum.

But it was not deserted: crowds were thronged together there; patrians in the flowing white woolen toga, with their long waving hair; for the Romans were still *intonsi*; the poorer classes in their coarse tunics; boys with the *bulla* hanging at their necks (the rich distinguished by the golden, and the poor by the leathern *bulla*, or boss); women in their stoles, and even terrified children; all ranks, all ages, had gathered there. The majority were silent, but some spoke in suppressed and earnest whispers. For in the centre of the forum yawned a deep, dark abyss; it scared the boldest to look down into it; there was a descent as into hell; black as midnight, precipitous, and apparently bottomless. That deep and frightful gulf had opened spontaneously during the night preceding, and had hourly grown wider and wider, as if to enlose some eagerly-desired prey within its horrid jaws. All Rome felt an internal conviction that it hoded some ill, some dreadful and unknown evil to the city, which, if it still continued to widen, it must engulf ere long.

The senate, startled by the unusual occurrence, had assembled, and had summoned the augurs to consultation.

And now the members of the Sacred College of Augurs were engaged in making observations, the announcement of the result of which was anxiously awaited by the astonished people, among whom a thousand sinister rumors were afloat.

The sonorous voice of the chief augur was distinctly heard as he pronounced aloud the result of the auguries and divinations. "People of Rome! a heavy doom hangs over our beloved city! The wrath of the infernal gods has been kindled against ye; and in that black abyss ye behold its token. See! it gapes with greedy jaws to swallow Rome; and each hour that it remains unclosed will it become wider and wider still, till domestic hearth, sacred altar, senate house, capitol, all shall be engulfed.

"Yet may the doom be averted by a fitting oblation. The angry deities demand a sacrifice—but not of innocent and unconscious victims. No! they demand the sacrifice of that, whatsoever it be, which is the most precious of sublunary things: They have not intimated to us what is the object they demand; that is left to your own judgment, your own faith, your own generosity.

"Choose ye that which ye deem most valuable, and cast it, unreluctantly, into this gulf: If the sacrifice be acceptable, the chasm will close; if it continues open, seek ye, by a further offering, to propitiate

the infernal deities. The ensuing hour, then, do ye dedicate to deciding on what ye hold as of most worth; but when the hour has elapsed, let you sun behold ye here, prompt with your sacrifice to redeem your country.

"Romans! from the proudest patrician to the humblest plebeian, is there one who would hesitate a moment to give his best, his most valued, nay, all he possesses, for his fellow-citizens and his country? Not one! Surely not one! Never has the heart of man beat with such generous patriotism as here in Rome—and justly so. What honors, what glory has not Rome already acquired, though still young among nations? What glory, what honors have been predicted to her, if she survive the impending danger—the domination of the whole earth, the civilization of the remotest barbarians! Let but Rome endure by the generosity of her sons, and she shall become the Metropolis of the Universe, the parent of laws and arms, the nurse of the arts, the dwelling of the gods, the haven of all nations, the citadel of the world, a sum of glory to animate and enlighten all mankind. Roman citizen shall be a title far more exalted than king; and Roman matrons shall look down on queens. Roman shall be a term to express free, privileged, honorable, excellent; Roman virtue, Roman valor shall be a proverb to all people, in all ages.

"Romans! shall Rome pass away ere she attain her zenith of splendor, because ye selfishly love aught more than Rome? Or shall she endure to fulfill a glorious destiny, purchased by the generous sacrifice of her sons?"

The augur had scarcely ceased, when he was answered by an unanimous and animated shout, "*Roma! Roma! esto perpetua!*"

Down into the abyss descended shower after shower of glittering coins, glancing for an instant, and disappearing; and not a single reverberating sound announced that they had found the bottom. Was it bottomless? Alas! alas! rich as had been the sacrifice, it availed not.

Again the augur spoke.

"The women of Rome have as yet borne no part in the oblations. Let them also strive to propitiate. Perhaps the hearts of women, with their natural warmth of devotedness, their natural purity from selfish feeling, may offer a more acceptable sacrifice than the hands of men."

And now the most esteemed among the Roman matrons came modestly forward in a regular order, each covered by her sweeping *stola*, bordered by the gold-embroidered *segmenta*, and edged with the *instita* or fringes, which, with the *vittae*, or ribbons adorning the head, were the distinctive tokens of virtuous women; her waist circled by the *strophium*, or broad girdle, and her face shaded by a veil.

Each bore a casket, containing her jewels and most valuable ornaments. There was the gemmed *spinther*, or clasp for the left shoulder of the robe; the *inaures*, or earrings; the *monilia*, or golden necklaces set with jewels; and the costly *annuli*, or rings. And with eyes fixed on the ground, and with gentle voices, they sang to the accompaniment of a lyre, touched by an attendant—

THE SACRIFICES OF THE JEWELS.

"Fair pearl, and precious gem!
Oft have we gazed on them
With woman's fondness in our hours of pride;
Well pleased that *Terra's* caves
And ocean's lib'ral waves,
A tribute meet to deck us hath supplied.

'Mid tress of darksome hair
The brilliant, rich, and rare,
Like some clear star through summer's midnight shone;
Round the majestic waist
The jewell'd girdle braced
New beauties gave, like *Venus's* fav'ring zone.

Oft have we smiled to see,
With playful vanity,
From our gemm'd fingers flash a rainbow light;
Then rais'd them to our eyes,
And said in sportive guise,
'Is not the beam of joyous glance as bright?"

Past is our prideful hour,
We yield to sorrow's power:
Bright gauds, alas! ye ill beseeem us now;
Go, let your splendors shine
For throned Proserpine,
And deck with regal pomp her clouded brow!

Tell her how prized see'er
In happier days ye were,
Rome's daughters freely, proudly can bestow
Their gift, and deem it bliss
Can they but win with this
For Rome a moment's respite from her woe!"

The sparkling gems were cast from the willing hands; an instant they scattered round as it were a shower of rays—an instant showed a gleam as if from the bow of Iris, then disappeared forever in the gulf. And did it close? Ah, no!

The augur fixed a troubled eye on that greedy abyss, that had received so much, and still demanded more.

But soon words of awful import were heard, loud and imperative. At first they were spoken only by a few; but they were immediately caught up by hundreds, and swelled into a clamor. "The holiest, the most precious of all earthly things is maternal love. It is the strongest and deepest of affection: all others may change; that never can—all others may be estranged; that endures through all trials. The greatest sacrifice must be made by maternal feeling: call on the Roman mothers to yield up their children for our common mother, Rome!" A shout arose on the outskirts of the crowd: "*Curtius! Curtius!*" the brave, the noble, the generous Curtius!" The thundering tramp of a steed was heard, the throng gave way, onward sped a powerful and beautiful black horse, in all the trappings of war. Then sat on him, like a fortified tower, a majestic warrior in his full armor; beautiful as Romulus in his youth, glorious as Mars on a field of victory. He bore about him the trophies of his military glory—his helmet was twined with the oaken civic garland, and surmounted by the mural and the caestrens crowns; a splendid torque encircled his neck; golden *armillae* shone upon his arms; and a rich *fibula* clasped his flowing *sagum*. On, on he dashed up to the verge of the terrific chasm, then reined up his steed, and with the spear in his hand motioned for silence.

"Romans! ye have offered sacrifice of your possessions, of your glories, your feelings, your hopes—but who sacrifices *self*? Who relinquishes the fair light of day, and goes to brave unknown horrors? Who dares pain, and anguish, and the malice of the *infernals*, devoting *his own person* for his fellow-men? Trust me, Romans, it is the sacrifice of *self* that is the most precious—it is the generous courage, the self-immolation by pure, unmingled philanthropy, that is the oblation worthy of acceptance."

He looked down on the abyss, uttered the formula of self-devotion to the infernal gods, then lifted up his eyes, and extending his arms towards the capitol, he exclaimed,—

"For thee, Rome! and for my brethren, *thy* children!—for *thy* glory, and for *thy* welfare."

Then violently spurring his steed, the animal reared, and plunged suddenly forward—down, down went horse and rider—down into that black and unfathomable abyss—down in an instant! The whole multitude simultaneously covered their eyes with their hands, and uttered a deep groan; but above all sounded a female voice with one agonizing cry, one single cry of such deep, such deadly anguish, that it pierced like a dagger through every heart and ear. There was a moment of dreadful feeling; a moment that seemed an age: they withdrew their hands from their eyes—the abyss had closed; the earth was entire and firm as before; the self-sacrifice was accepted; the self-devoted was engulfed forever.

Agas passed; Rome reached her zenith of glory, and then declined, as every thing must do: but an echo of fame still sounds with the utterance of her name; a halo of beauty still lingers over her decay; and strangers still seek her ruins, to wonder and admire.

THE HARDEST DUTY—A HOSPITAL SCENE TOUCHINGLY DESCRIBED BY A SOLDIER.

I was conversing not long since with a returned volunteer. "I was in the hospital as nurse, for a long time (said he), and assisted in taking off limbs and dressing all sorts of wounds; but the hardest thing I ever did was to take my thumb off a man's leg."

"Ah (said I), how was that?" Then he told me. It was a young man, who had a severe wound in the thigh. The ball passed completely through, and amputation was necessary. The limb was cut off close up to the body, the arteries taken up, and he seemed to be doing well. Subsequently one of the small arteries sloughed off. An incision was made, and it was again taken up. "It is well it was not the main artery (said the surgeon, as he performed the operation); he might have bled to death before we could have taken it up." But Charley got on finely, and was a favorite with us all.

I was passing through the ward one night about midnight, when suddenly as I was passing Charley's bed he spoke to me: "H—, my leg is bleeding again." I threw back the bed clothes, and the blood spirted in the air. The main artery had sloughed off.

Fortunately I knew just what to do, and in an instant I had pressed my thumb on the place and stopped the bleeding. It was so close to the body that there was barely room for my thumb, but I succeeded in keeping it there, and arousing one of the convalescents, sent him for the surgeon, who came in on the run. "I am so thankful, H— (said he, as he saw me), that you were up and knew what to do, for he must have bled to death before I could have got here."

But on examination in the case he looked exceedingly serious, and sent out for other surgeons. All came who were within reach, and a consultation was held over the poor fellow. One conclusion was reached by all. There was no place to work save the spot where my thumb was placed; they could not work under my thumb, and if I moved it he would bleed to death before the artery could be taken up. There was no way to save his life.

Poor Charley! He was very calm when they told him, and requested that his brother, who was in the same hospital, might be called up. He came and sat down by the bedside, and for three hours I stood, and by the pressure of my thumb kept up the life of Charley, while the brothers had their last conversation on earth. It was a strange place for me to be in, to feel that I had the life of a fellow mortal in my hands, as it were, and stranger yet, to feel that an act of mine must cause that life to depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did, it was a hard thought; but there was no alternative.

The last words were spoken. Charley had arranged all his business affairs, and sent tender messages to absent ones, who little dreamed how near their loved one stood to the grave. The tears filled my eyes more than once as I listened to those parting words. All were sad, and he turned to me. "Now, H—, I guess you had better take off your thumb." "O, Charley, how can I?" (I said). "But it must be, you know (he replied cheerfully). I thank you very much for your kindness, and now, good bye."

He turned away his head, I raised my thumb—once more the life current gushed forth, and in three minutes poor Charley was dead.

From Blackwood.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S VISIT TO THE HEAD QUARTERS OF GENERALS LEE AND JACKSON.

In visiting the head quarters of the confederate generals, but particularly those of General Lee, any one accustomed to see European armies in the field, cannot fail to be struck with the great absence of all the pomp and circumstance of war in and around their encampments. Lee's head quarters consisted of about seven or eight pole tents, pitched with their backs to a stake fence, upon a piece of ground so rocky that it was unpleasant to ride over it, its only recommendation being a little stream of good water which flowed close by the general's tent. In front of the tents were some three four-wheeled wagons, drawn up without any regularity, and a number of horses rained loose about the field. The servants, who were of course slaves, and the mounted soldiers, called "cavaliers," who always accompany each general of division in the field, were unprovided with tents, and slept in or under the wagons. Wagons, tents and some of the horses were marked U. S., showing that part of that huge debt in the North has gone to furnishing even the confederate generals with camp equipments. No guard or sentries were to be seen in the vicinity; no crowd of aids-de-camp loitering about, making themselves agreeable to visitors, and endeavoring to save their generals from receiving those who have no particular business. A large farm house stands close by, which, in any other army, would have been the general's residence pro tem., but, as no liberties are allowed to be taken with personal property in Lee's army, he is particular in getting a good example himself. His staff are crowded together, two or three in a tent; none are allowed to carry more baggage than a small box each, and his own kit is

but very little larger. Every one who approaches him does so with marked respect, although there is none of that bowing and flourishing of forage caps which occurs in the presence of European generals; and, while all honor him and place implicit faith in his courage and ability, those with whom he is most intimate feel for him the affection of sons to a father. Old General Scott was correct in saying that when Lee joined the Southern cause, it was worth as much as the accession of 20,000 men to the "rebels." Since then every injury that it was possible to inflict, the Northerners have heaped upon him. His house on the Pamunkey river was burnt to the ground, and the slaves carried away—many of them by force, while his residence on the Arlington Heights was not only gutted of its furniture, but even the very relics of George Washington were stolen from it, and paraded in triumph in the saloons of New York and Boston. Notwithstanding all these personal losses, however, when speaking of the Yankees, he neither evinced any bitterness of feeling, nor gave utterance to a single violent expression, but alluded to many of his former friends and companions among them, in the kindest terms. He spoke as a man proud of the victories won by his country, and confident of ultimate success, under the blessing of the Almighty, whom he glorified for past successes, and whose aid he invoked for all future operations. He regretted that his limited supply of tents and available accommodation would prevent him from putting us up, but he kindly placed at our disposal horses, or a two-horse wagon, if we preferred it, to drive about in.

Upon leaving him we drove to Bunker hill, six miles nearer Martinsburg, at which place "Stonewall" Jackson, now of world-wide celebrity, had his head quarters. With him we spent a most pleasant hour, and were agreeably surprised to find him very affable, having been led to expect that he was silent and almost morose. Dressed in his gray uniform, he looks the hero that he is; and his thin, compressed lips and calm glance, which meet yours unflinchingly, give evidence of that firmness and decision of character for which he is so famous. He has a broad, open forehead, from which the hair is well brushed back; a shapely nose, straight and rather long; thin, colorless cheeks, with only a very small allowance of whiskers; a cleanly shaven upper lip and chin; and a pair of fine grayish blue eyes, rather sunken, with overhanging brows, which intensify the keenness of his gaze, but without imparting any fierceness to it. Such are the general characteristics of his face, and I have only to add that a smile seems always lurking about his mouth when he speaks, and that, though his voice partakes slightly of that harshness which Europeans unjustly attribute to all Americans, there is much unmistakable cordiality in his manner; and to us he talked most affectionately of England, and of his brief but enjoyable sojourn there. The religious element seems strongly developed in him; and though his conversation is perfectly free from all puritanical cant, it is evident that he is a person who never loses sight of the fact that there is an omnipresent Deity ever presiding over the minutest occurrences of life as well as over the most important. Altogether, as one of his soldiers said to me in talking of him, "he is a glorious fellow!" and after I left him I felt that I had at last solved the mystery of "Stonewall bridge," and discovered why it was that it had accomplished such almost miraculous feats. With such a leader men would go any where and face any amount of difficulties, and for myself, I believe that, inspired by the presence of such a man, I should be perfectly insensible to fatigue and reckon upon success as a moral certainty. While General Lee is regarded in the light of infallible Jove, a man to be revered, Jackson is loved and adored with all that childlike and trustful affection which the ancients are said to have lavished upon the particular deity presiding over their affairs. The feeling of the soldiers for General Lee resembles that which Wellington's troops entertained for him—namely, a fixed and unshakable faith in all he did, and a calm confidence of victory when serving under him. But Jackson, like Napoleon, is idolized with that intense fervor, which, consisting of mingled personal attachment and devoted loyalty, causes them to meet death for his sake and bless him when dying.

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THE LADIES OF RICHMOND.

A correspondent of the "Charleston Courier," who writes with equal grace and facility, in verse and prose, thus refers to the ladies of Richmond, who, to do them justice, have fully come up to the measure of his poetic praise in their ministrations to the sick and wounded soldiers during the war:

Fold away all your bright tinted dresses,
Turn the key on your jewels to-day,
And the wealth of your tendlr-like tresses
Braid back in a serious way;
No more delicate gloves, no more laces,
No more trifling in boudoir or bower,
But come with your souls in your faces,
To meet the stern wants of the hour.

Look around. By the torch-light unsteady
The dead and the dying seen one—
What! trembling and paling already,
Before your dear mission's begun!
These wounds are more precious than ghastly—
Time presses her lips to each scar,
While she chants of that glory which vastly
Transcends all the horrors of war.

Pause here by this bedside. How mellow
The light showers down on that brow!
Such a brave, brawny visage, poor fellow!
Some homestead is missing him now.
Some wife shades her eyes in the clearing,
Some mother sits moaning distress'd,
While the loved one lies faint but unfeeling,
With the enemy's ball in his breast.

Here's another—a lad—a mere stripling,
Picked up in the field almost dead,
With the blood through his sunny hair rippling
From a horrible gash in the head.
They say he was first in the action:
Gay-hearted, quick-headed and witty:
He fought till he dropped with exhaustion
At the gates of our fair southern city.

Fought and fell 'neath the guns of that city,
With a spirit transcending his years—
Lift him up in your large-hearted pity,
And wet his pale lips with your tears.

Touch him gently; most sacred the duty
Of dressing that poor shattered hand!
God spare him to rise in his beauty,
And battle once more for his land!

Pass on! it is useless to linger
While others are calling your care;
There is need for your delicate finger.
For your womanly sympathy there.
There are sick ones aghast for caressing,
There are dying ones raving at home,
There are wounds to be bound up with a blessing,
And shrouds to make ready for some.

They have gathered about you the harvest
Of death in its ghastliest view;
The nearest as well as the furthest,
Is there with the traitor and true.
And crowded with your beautiful patience
Made sunny with love at the heart,
You must halsam the wounds of a nation,
Nor falter nor shrink from your part.

And the lips of the mother will bless you,
And angels, sweet-visaged and pale,
And the little ones run to caress you,
And the wives and sisters cry hail!
But e'en if you drop down unheeded,
What matter? God's ways are the best:
You have poured out your life where 'twas needed,
And He will take care of the rest.

EXTENSION OF FURLOUGHS—RULES FOR SUBSTITUTION.

In our second number we gave a condensed statement of all then existing regulations respecting discharges and furloughs. A later order of the War Department forbids medical officers to *grant* any extensions of furlough, leaving them only the power of *recommending* such extensions to the proper authorities.

The Adjutant General has issued a new order, setting forth the exact forms to be observed in furnishing substitutes. It is of such general interest, that it should be published entire. Want of space compels its reserve for our next number.

LORD LYONS TO LORD RUSSELL ON THE FUTURE OF THE UNITED STATES. NAPOLEON'S LETTER TO GEN. FOREY ON THE FUTURE OF MEXICO.

We give below two letters, of great importance in travelling the future of diplomacy on the American continent. They are written from different stand-points, but considering the writers, and the persons to whom they are addressed, they may be taken as the most authoritative utterances of France and England regarding the two nations bounding us on the north and the south. They are not of recent date, but diplomacy works its results by slow degrees.

Lord Lyons to Earl Russell.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1862.

My Lord—On my arrival at New York on the 8th instant, I found the conservative leaders exulting in the crowning success achieved by the party in that state. They seemed to be persuaded that the result of the elections would be accepted by the president as a declaration of the will of the people; that he would increase the moderate and conservative element in the cabinet; that he would seek to terminate the war—not to push it to extremity; that he would endeavor to effect a reconciliation with the people of the South, and renounce the idea of subjugating and exterminating them.

Several of the leaders of the democratic party sought interviews with me, both before and after the arrival of the intelligence of Gen. McClellan's dismissal. The subject uppermost in their minds while they were speaking to me, was naturally that of foreign mediation between the North and South. Many of them seemed to think that this mediation must come at last; but they appeared to be very much afraid of its coming too soon. It was evident that they apprehended that a premature proposal would afford the radical party a means of reviving the violent war spirit, and of thus defeating the peaceful plans of the conservatives. They appeared to regard the present moment as peculiarly unfavorable for such an offer, and, indeed, to hold that it would be essential to the success of any proposal from abroad, that it should be deferred until the control of the executive government should be in the hands of the conservative party.

At the bottom, I thought I perceived a desire to put an end to the war, even at the risk of losing the southern states altogether; but it was plain that it was not thought prudent to avow this desire. Indeed, some hints of it dropped before the election were so ill received, that a strong declaration in the contrary sense was deemed necessary by the democratic leaders.

At the present moment, therefore, the chiefs of the conservative party call loudly for a more vigorous prosecution of the war, and reproach the government with slackness as well as the want of success in its military measures. But they repudiate all idea of interfering with the institutions of the southern people, or of waging a war of subjugation or extermination. They maintain that the object of the military operations should be to place the North in a position to demand an armistice with honor and with effect. The armistice should (they hold) be followed by a convention, in which such changes of the constitution should be proposed as would give the South ample security on the subject of its slave property, and would enable the North and South to reunite, and to live together in peace and harmony. The conservatives profess to think that the South might be induced to take part in such a convention, and that a restoration of the Union would be the result. The most sagacious members of the party must, however, look upon the proposal of a convention merely as a last experiment to test the possibility of remission. They are, no doubt, well aware that the more probable consequence of an armistice would be the establishment of southern independence; but they perceive that if the South is so utterly alienated that no possible concessions will induce it to return voluntarily to the Union, it is wiser to agree to separation than to prosecute a cruel and hopeless war.

It is with reference to such an armistice as they desire to attain, that the leaders of the conservative party regard the question of foreign mediation. They think that the offer of mediation, if made to a radical administration, will be rejected; that, if made at an unpropitious mo-

ment, it might increase the virulence with which the war is prosecuted. If their own party were in power, or virtually controlled the administration, they would rather, if possible, obtain an armistice, without the aid of foreign governments; but they would be disposed to accept an offer of mediation, if it appeared to be the only means of putting a stop to hostilities. They would desire that the offer should come from the great powers of Europe conjointly, and in particular, that as little prominence as possible should be given to Great Britain.

All things considered, my own opinion certainly is, that the present moment is not a favorable one for making an offer of mediation. It might embarrass the peace party, and even oblige them, in order to maintain their popularity, to make some public declaration against it, and this might make it difficult for them to accept a similar one at a more propitious time. It would in all probability be rejected by the President, who appears to have thrown himself into the arms of the extreme radical party. The views of that party are clear and definite. They declare that there is no hope of reconciliation with the southern people; that the war must be pursued, per fas aut nefas, until the disloyal men of the South are ruined and subjugated, if not exterminated; that not an inch of the old territory of the republic must be given up; that foreign intervention, in any shape, must be rejected and resented. This party would desire to turn an offer of mediation to account, for the purpose of inflaming the war spirit and producing a reaction against the conservatives.

It is probable, too, that the government would urge, in answer to an offer of mediation, that it has by no means abandoned the hope of putting down the rebellion within a reasonable time; that, at all events, this is not a moment at which it can reasonably be called upon to put a stop to hostilities. It would observe that the armies of the United States are every where advancing, and that expeditions are prepared against Texas, as well as against Charleston, Mobile, and other points on the coast. It would point out that it had equipped a considerable number of war vessels, iron clad as well as others, at a vast expense; that the season had just arrived when the autumn rains would render the rivers navigable by armed vessels, and when the southern coast would be free from epidemic disease. It might even represent an advance of the army of the Potomac to Richmond as a probable event. The experience of the past is certainly not calculated to inspire any great confidence in the results of these warlike preparations; but the political interests of the party now in power render a continuance of the war a necessity to it. Its only chance of regaining its lost popularity lies in successful military operations. Unless it can obtain a much higher place in public estimation than it now occupies, not only will its tenure of power become extremely precarious, but some of its leading members may be called to a severe account for their extra legal proceedings.

The new Congress is in fact likely to be hostile to the administration and to the radical party; and although it will not, in the ordinary course of things, assemble until the last month of next year, the President will hardly be able to persist in his present policy and in his assumption of extraordinary powers, unless he can, in virtue of military success, obtain a reputation with the people which will sustain him in a contest with the Legislature.

It would seem, then, to be vain to make an offer of mediation to the present government, in their present mood, with any notion that it would be accepted.

It is, indeed, urged by some people that mediation should be offered, not so much with a view to its being accepted, as to its clearing the way for a recognition of the Southern Confederacy. And, indeed, if it were determined that the time had come for recognizing that Confederacy, no doubt an offer of mediation would be a suitable preliminary. But I do not clearly understand what advantage is expected to result from a simple recognition of the southern government; and I presume that the European powers do not contemplate breaking up the blockade by force of arms, or engaging in hostilities with the United States in support of the independence of the South.

I have, indeed, heard it maintained that Great Britain should recog-

nize the independence of the South as soon as possible, with a view to impede the success of the efforts of the conservative party to reconstruct the Union. The advocates of this opinion consider a reunion as a probable event, and apprehend that the first result of it would be that the combined forces of the North and the South would be let loose upon Canada. I certainly do not at present share these apprehensions. All hope of the reconstruction of the Union appears to be fading away even from the minds of those who most ardently desire it. But if the reconstruction be still possible, I do not think that we need conclude that it would lead to an invasion of Canada, or to any consequences injurious to Great Britain. At any rate, dangers of this kind are remote. The immediate and obvious interest of Great Britain, as well as the rest of Europe, is that peace and prosperity should be restored to this country as soon as possible. The point chiefly worthy of consideration appears to be whether separation or reunion be the more likely to effect this object.

I have, etc.

LYONS.

The Emperor Napoleon to Gen. Forcy.

FONTAINEBLEAU, July 3d, 1862.

My Dear General—At the moment when you are about to start for Mexico, charged with political and military powers, I think it useful to make you well acquainted with my ideas.

The line of conduct you will have to follow is: 1. To publish on your arrival a proclamation, the principal points of which will be indicated to you. 2. To receive with the greatest kindness all the Mexicans who shall present themselves. 3. Not to espouse the quarrel of any party; to declare that every thing is provisional, so long as the Mexican nation shall not have expressed its opinion; to show great deference for religion, but at the same time to tranquilize the holders of national property. 4. To feed, pay and arm, according to your means, the Mexican auxiliary troops, and make them play principal parts in the combats. 5. To maintain among your own troops, as well as among the auxiliaries, the most severe discipline; to vigorously repress any act or word insulting to the Mexicans, for the pride of their character must not be forgotten, and it is important for the success of the enterprise to conciliate the good feelings of the people.

When we have reached the city of Mexico, it is to be desired that the principal persons of all political shades, who shall have embraced our cause, should come to an understanding with you, to organize a provisional government. The government will submit to the Mexican people the question of the political *regime* which is to be definitely established. An Assembly will be afterwards elected, according to the Mexican laws.

You will aid the new government to introduce into the administration, and particularly into the finances, that regularity of which France offers the best mode. For that purpose, capable men will be sent to second its new organization.

The object to be attained is not to impose on the Mexicans a form of government which would be obnoxious, but to assist them in their efforts to establish, according to their own wishes, a government which may have a chance of stability, and can secure to France the settlement of the injuries of which she has to complain.

It follows, as a matter of course, that if the Mexicans prefer a monarchy, it is for the interest of France to support them in that path.

There will not be wanting people who will ask you why we expend men and money to found a regular government in Mexico.

In the present state of the civilization of the world, the prosperity of America is not a matter of indifference to Europe, for it is that country which feeds our manufactories and gives an impulse to our commerce. We have an interest in the Republic of the United States being powerful and prosperous, but not that she should take possession of the whole of the gulf of Mexico; thence command the Antilles as well as South America, and be the only dispenser of the products of the New World.

We now see, by sad experience, how precarious is the lot of a branch of manufacture which is compelled to procure its raw material in a single market, all the vicissitudes of which it has to bear.

If, on the contrary, Mexico maintains her independence and the integrity of her territory; if a stable government be there constituted with the assistance of France, we shall have restored to the Latin race on the other side of the Atlantic all its strength and all its prestige; we shall have guaranteed security to our West India colonies and to those of Spain; we shall have established our friendly influence in the centre of America—and that influence, by creating immense markets for our commerce, will procure us the raw material indispensable for our manufactures. Mexico, thus regenerated, will always be well disposed towards us, not only out of gratitude, but also because her interests will be in accord with ours, and because she will find support in her friendly relations with European powers.

At present, therefore, our military honor engaged, the necessities of our policy, the interests of our industry and commerce, all conspire to make it our duty to march on Mexico, to boldly plant our flag there, and to establish either a monarchy, if not incompatible with the national feeling, or at least a government which may promise some stability.

NAPOLEON.

FEDERAL BARBARITY NEAR CHARLESTON, S. C.

A force of the enemy, estimated at about one thousand strong, including three companies of negroes, with white officers, came up the Combahee river as far as the ferry, about fifty miles from the city, and visiting in turn each of the rice plantations along its banks, pillaged and carried off all they were able, plunging up the remainder and committing it to the flames. The vandals, after sacking, set fire to and totally destroyed several fine old family mansions, the residences of old and wealthy Carolinian families, noted for their unbounded hospitality and refinement. Among the number are the residences of the two Heyward families, the Lowndeses, Burnets, Nicholoes, Manigaults, Middleton and Paul, with their valuable libraries, costly statues, &c. The libraries of Mr. Nichols and Mr. Lowndes alone, in peaceable times, were valued at fully \$10,000 each. Not a vestige of them remains. In addition, they took with them about fifteen hundred negroes—some of them old favorites, who begged and pleaded piteously to be left behind, but without avail.

One of the sufferers describes, in the following terms, their destruction of his residence:

At 5 o'clock A. M. June 2d, 1863, I was awakened in my bed by the driver, who rushed precipitately in my room, and informed me that two of the enemy's steamers were in full sight, and would soon be opposite to my landing. I arose hastily, dressed myself with all possible speed, went upon the portico of the house, which commands an extensive view of the river and all the neighboring plantations, and, sure enough, there were the two steamers—one quite small, and the other very large, crowded with armed men in dark uniform. It seemed to me that I also saw women seated in chairs upon the upper deck of the large steamer, surveying with curiosity the beautiful and peaceful scene that lay stretched before them. It was a very pleasant morning—the sky was clear, and from the state of the atmosphere, every residence, building and mill boomed out, and seemed nearer than they really were. The rice crops were growing luxuriantly, and the negro settlements upon the hills looked like a succession of tranquil villages. The steamers did not fire a gun, and had I not known them to be the enemy by their flags, I would have supposed them a large party on a pleasure excursion. Upon perceiving that the smaller steamer was steering for my landing, I ordered the driver to bring the people to me, as they had come from the fields, and were gathering at the settlement. My house servants all stood around me, professing the utmost attachment, and their perfect willingness to obey my commands, but not exhibiting the slightest degree of alarm or surprise. Finding that the negroes did not come to me from the settlement, as I had ordered, I immediately went there, found them all about their houses, and seeing that the enemy had now landed about twenty negroes under the leadership of one white man, I ordered them to follow me and take to the woods, which form a deep forest near my house. They all professed a willingness to do so, but not one made a sign of moving. As I had not a single arm of defence about my person, I was forced to fly to the woods for protection. There is a forest which extends from my house to Mr. Kirkland's place, skirting the rice fields the whole way. I took refuge in it, and determined to watch, as far as I could, the operations of the enemy. They came up to my house, and in a very short time it was set on fire. I looked towards Mr. Kirkland's place, and soon perceived the smoke rising from the direction of his residence. Presently the mill, overseer's house and stables on his place, also the threshing mill and barns upon my own place, as well as those upon Mr. Lowndes' and Col. Heyward's, were burning almost simultaneously. The negroes, men and women, were rushing to the boat with their children, now and then greeting some one whom they recognized among the uniformed negroes, and who were probably former runaways from the

various plantations in the neighborhood. The negroes seemed to be utterly transformed, drunk with excitement, and capable of the wildest excesses.

The roaring of the flames, the barbarous howls of the negroes, the blowing of horns, the harsh steam whistle, and the towering columns of smoke from every quarter, made an impression on my mind which can never be effaced. Here, I thought to myself, is a repetition of San Domingo. Remaining about five hours in the woods, I concluded to steal towards my own burning house, and ascertain the amount of destruction. I approached cautiously, as the small steam boat had not yet left my landing, and I could still see the negroes carrying from my burning barn bags of rice upon their heads, in rapid movement towards the steam boat. At eleven o'clock the steamer moved off, not having left her station for six hours, and I was left alone to survey with fearful eye the wide scene of desolation around me. My pleasant and comfortable house was in ashes. My library, containing over 3,500 volumes, in the collection of which I had employed twenty years of my life; shelved thoughts of the richest minds of ancient and modern times, which I had treasured up as a consolation for the present, and as a refuge against disease and old age; every memorial I possessed of my past life, and every material object to which my heart still clung, not for its intrinsic value, but for the unspeakable associations connected with it—vanished, perished in the flames; and this was not done in a tempest, by the lightning of heaven, but sanctioned by the order of the civilized, philanthropic, liberty-loving Yankee. Besides my house, they burnt three negro houses, one of which the driver lived in, my steam threshing mill and barn, corn house, kitchen, wash kitchen and store room, mule stable, and six thousand bushels of rice. They also carried off 73 negroes and three mules. What contributed most to my mortification was, that in my whole gang of slaves, among whom there were any amount of Aarons, Abrahams, Isaacs and Jacobs, there was not one Abdiel—not one remained loyal to the rebel. They left an old woman who had been bedridden for a year, and whose house was next to the driver's house that had been burnt. I went into her house and found her naked in her bed, strip of her clothing, abandoned by her children and grandchildren. She has since died. This is an instance of Abolition humanity. They all left me, suits and sinners, and nothing remains to testify of their former presence but the famishing cats and dogs, who, in coming around me, seem to demand by their anxious expression the sense and meaning of their present loneliness. The negroes were not allowed by their sympathizing friends to carry off any of their clothing, except what they wore on their backs—not a pot, nor a kettle; and there was left at the landing a strange medley of clothes, pots and kettles, baskets, bolts of cloth, hats and shoes, together with the familiar faces of many articles which had miraculously disappeared from the premises years ago, and of whose mysterious disappearance no intelligible explanation had ever been given. There was enough *proze* to fill two wagons. They have all gone, and I expect by this time realize the meaning of that other abstraction, liberty and the rights of man. I think old Pompey will miss his garden and his favorite vegetables; old Janus will no longer captivate his admiring audience by misquotations from the Bible; and old driver George will find his occupation gone. No ready compliance now with his commands, and no secret services rendered to his personal convenience, of which I was kept in ignorance. I have no doubt, if ever I should see that "*causa infideli*" again, I shall find them a wiser and a sadder people. The boon of liberty they will discover, to their cost, does not comprise clothing, comfortable houses, kind treatment and medical attendance, but to them is misery, privation, hunger and a cheerless death.

It is merely my desire to give a simple and succinct account of what I saw and suffered; and, to use the language of Pius Aeneas, "*quo rum pars magna fuit*." The world should know that the valiant Yankee, despairing of conquering the Confederates in a fair field, has resorted to the easy and expeditious method of making war upon private dwellings, burning provisions, barns and store houses, and seeking to wreak his petty malice on localities where he is confident of meeting no resistance.

Upon this the Mercury says:

The course pursued by the enemy is subversive of every custom of war since the time of the Crusades, and is in violation of every law which governs the conduct of nations towards each other. As touching the laws of South Carolina, whether considered as mere slaves or as individuals domiciled here, every soul engaged in the late raid, whether white or black, has forfeited his life, either as an insurrectionist or a traitor to the State of South Carolina; and whether taken now or at any future time, the lives of these men are forfeited—and the forfeit must be paid to the last farthing, without consideration to individuals, to property, or to qualms of the stomach or of the pocket. No prisoners should be taken at all. There is a time for all things: a time to make money, and a time to spend it—a time for sentiment, and a time for sternness. The time for the exercise of the latter sentiment has come—the time for the former folly has passed. The security of our homes and the integrity of our institutions are at stake. The violation of the laws and customs of all civilized nations is gross, palpable and indisputable. And great is the crime of foreign officers, who, in violation of all of our internal laws, seek

to uproot our whole social system in anarchy—not by means of their armies or of subjugation in fair warfare, but by the foulest tools—lawlessness of the assassin and the thief. Let the adder be crushed in its incipency, be the immediate results what they may.

THE BLACK HOLE OF YANKEEDOM.

Seven hundred and eight prisoners, including twenty-four confederate officers, and several civilians of influence and position, taken below Vicksburg, and mostly at Port Gibson and Grand Gulf, Mississippi, have been sent to Alton, Illinois, by Gen. Grant. We give the names of the officers, and append for record a description of the penitentiary into which these men have been thrust.

Officers—Second Lt. Evans Atwood, 21st Arkansas; Capt. Stephen D. Coc, 5th Missouri; Lt. Col. Wm. Frierson, 27th Tennessee; Second Lt. Thos. F. Gibson, 21st Arkansas; Surgeon Jas. Guild, C. S. A.; Second Lt. J. T. Hegge, Frierson's cavalry; Lt. Alfred B. Holt, 1st Confederate; Second Lt. Wm. G. Howell, 6th Mississippi; Second Lt. Gustavus A. Jarvis, Frierson's cavalry; Capt. Samuel O. Merrivether, 23d Alabama; Capt. J. H. Morgan, 12th Arkansas; First Lt. J. P. Norman, 23d Alabama; First Lt. Geo. W. Paul, 21st Arkansas; Capt. Richard H. Pratt, 23d Alabama; Second Lt. David Puckett, 6th Mississippi; Capt. Andrew Rasm, 21st Arkansas; Second Lt. Geo. E. Reed, 23d Arkansas; Second Lt. J. T. Scott, Frierson's cavalry; Second Lt. Jos. F. Stimmer, 21st Arkansas; Second Lt. Wm. R. J. P. Threadgill, 23d Alabama; Second Lt. Stephen H. Thompson, 12th Arkansas; Capt. Jas. R. Williams, Frierson's cavalry; Lt. Jasper N. Williams, 6th Mississippi.

A member of Gen. Bragg's army gives the Memphis Appeal some account of his experience in the federal prison at Alton, Illinois:

The Alton penitentiary was some three or four years ago condemned by the state authorities as totally unfit for criminals even. Yet thirteen hundred officers and privates, two hundred of which had the small-pox, were confined in the basement, five feet below the ground, almost shut off from daylight, sunshine and air—stone floor covered with water trickling from the walls on either side, and midwinter as it was, the only provision for fire was a small stove to eight men. The berths were after the fashion of horse stalls, one above the other, with a passage so narrow as hardly to admit of one person passing at a time—and soon there was an average of more than every other berth occupied by some unfortunate confederate with small-pox—and as fast as they died, others from St. Louis prisons supplied their places. During January the average of deaths reached for a time eight, and eventually thirteen per day; and in February the mortality became so great, and burying confederates became such a tax to the government and so lucrative to the undertaker, that the commander of the prison advertised in one of the Alton papers: "Proposals for burying the confederates will be received and let to the lowest bidder." This same enterprising undertaker was detected by one of our number, who suspected him, and privately marked one of the coffins, in the work of "Yankee swindling," by closing the coffin in the "dead room," and on arriving at the cemetery would dump the corpse into the grave, and return the same coffin for another subject, until nine had thus been buried, and he of course receiving pay for nine coffins, which he had really supplied but one. Now, if I believed you required it, or that you doubted my veracity, I could add the testimony of many as respectable gentlemen as live, that the statements here made are plain and truthful.

The quantity of rations supplied was insufficient to meet the requirements of the well, and altogether unfit for the sick. Well men (I've seen it) would go to the sweepings of the prison dining room and gather up scraps of bread and meat and eat them with a perfect relish; and of the sick, those of them that were fortunate enough to recover, were supplied by their fellow prisoners with rats, which they killed and prepared with their own hands.

No record of the dead was kept until February. One of the officers of my room wrote to Gen. Curtis, commanding at St. Louis, requesting that inasmuch as the small-pox was raging to such an extent, would he not order that we might be sent to some other prison. His reply was, that "under the circumstances, he would advise immediate vaccination." During the prevalence of small-pox, besides pneumonia, erysipelas and diphtheria, the scoundrels would propose to release any who would take the oath. Believing it to be between the oath and death, they availed themselves of the devilish proposition; and had most of us under such circumstances been offered the oath by the African or "Yahoo" government, or any other heathen or ungodly government than the United States, we might have swallowed it to escape a death which seemed inevitable. President Davis may rely with certainty upon the true allegiance of the men who passed such an ordeal.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1863.

EUROPEAN DIPLOMACY ON THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.

The recent letter of the French government, which Count Mercier was instructed to read to Mr. Seward—expressing the belief that the cordial relations known to exist between the government of the United States and Russia, in connection with the traditional sympathy for Polish independence entertained by all Americans, rendered it desirable that the United States should co-operate with European powers in adjusting the difficulties involved in the Polish question—was a master stroke of diplomacy. Mr. Seward declined to co-operate; and it is stated that the Russian government has expressed his gratitude, in a letter denouncing all revolutions. This is what Napoleon expected, and by the course thus pursued, has secured two most important advantages. The revolutionary element in France is composed chiefly of sympathisers with Poland. They are also friendly to the success of the United States over the Confederate States, by reason of their socialistic ideas and opposition to slavery. In this class the Emperor has found enemies both to his conservative policy towards Poland and his plans for mediation in our war. He has now neutralized these influences, by exhibiting the United States government as the friendly ally of the Russian despotism. This is his first advantage, the full effects of which can only be appreciated when we call to mind that the large class of foreigners who compose the federal armies are of this revolutionary character, and most of them for that reason emigrants from Europe. Napoleon is strengthened at home, and has weakened the United States in that which is now its chief reliance for the war.

The second advantage is, that he has established the idea of a direct and common interest in the United States and European powers in adjusting national difficulties, whether they exist on the Eastern or Western continent. The mediation policy can now be pursued with a good grace, even if it lead to intervention, since he has acknowledged the right of the western continent to interfere in an European settlement of the "balance of power." Napoleon in this has shown himself the able and far sighted statesman; and we may be assured that in the future, through his Mexican possessions, he will insist upon a French interest in the affairs of this continent; which will be recognized as being quite as legitimate as that of Russia and England, founded upon their North American possessions.

It is interesting, in connection with this view of his policy, to know how the Emperor received the news of the reduction of Mexico.

The correspondent of the London Daily News writes, under date of June 14: The news reached the Emperor just as he was sitting down to dinner. Prince Richard de Metternich, the Austrian ambassador, who was a guest at Fontainebleau, made a speech before dinner was over, in which he congratulated the Emperor on the victory. In the course of the evening an extra ration of wine was distributed to the garrison. The next day (Friday) the Empress went to the Fontainebleau flower show, and being presented with a new rose, she immediately named it the "Puebla."

The "France," following up the idea ventilated by M. Michel Chevalier, that Mexico is to be permanently occupied for the glorification of the Latin race on the Western continent, says that a civil service in every department is to be immediately organized in that country. French clerks are going out to work the finances, post office, custom house, electric telegraph and railways. A railway is to be made not only from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, but from that capital to the Pacific ocean. A canal from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific is also in contemplation. All these schemes, tending to the permanent occupation of the country, and to a greater drain upon the resources of France than the war itself has been, are quite contrary to the reiterated official assurances that no conquest was intended, and that the Mexicans were to be free to choose their own government.

As giving the seal to the diplomatic course marked out by the European powers with regard to America, and as showing the *cantate cordiale* between France and England, the following passage from the Speech of Lord Palmerston, at the Lord Mayor's dinner, June 17, 1863, is highly significant:

"This country may boast that its relations with all the other nations of Europe, and I will say, too, of America, in spite of little outpourings of sentiment not so friendly—(cheers)—we may boast that our relations with the other nations of the world are friendly; and there are two powers upon whose friendship and understanding, or upon whose differences and enmities, mainly depend the questions

of peace or of disturbance in Europe—I mean England and France. (Cheers.) I am happy to say that on all these great questions, upon which the issues of peace and war depend, whether in the far West or in the distant East, there exists between the governments of England and France the most frank and honorable concert. (Loud cheers.) The great interests of these two important countries must be identical, and the governments of both are sufficiently enlightened to know that these interests lie in the same direction.

THE RIVAL CAPITALS.

The article we publish below, from the "Cornhill Magazine," contrasting Washington City with Richmond, and sketching some of the public men of the two rival capitals, will, we are sure, attract attention. It is written with a graphic pen by one who, although a foreigner, has not failed to appreciate the peculiarities of our struggle.

In the next number of *The Record* we shall begin some Sketches, by "an officer of the English army," on a run through the Southern States. They are written with spirit, and describe admirably the life and distinctive features of the southern soldier. The author was with McClellan's army in the battles before Richmond, and subsequently visited Richmond, Mobile, Vicksburg and Charleston, travelling all through the South, and talking with every body on his way. His impressions, as recorded in these Sketches, are altogether favorable to our people, but given sometimes with a slight show of humor, that adds to their raciness.

For the present, the reader will find entertainment in the Cornhill writer's description of

RICHMOND AND WASHINGTON DURING THE WAR.

English readers have been familiarized with the general features of Washington, by the letters of Tom Moore and Mr. Dickens, and lately by the very accurate pen of Mr. Anthony Trollope. But, beyond some acquaintance with resident notables and a superficial inspection of buildings and bureaux, a stranger learns little of either place. The writer of this brief paper has been a resident of Washington during much of the past fifteen months, and an involuntary sojourner at Richmond for a period of five weeks. During the war Richmond has been a sealed city to the outer world, and our only accounts thereof have been obtained from fugitives and captives. Meanwhile, both cities have grown wonderfully. But the new inhabitants are mostly not of the class that give credit to either city—birds of passage and of prey, catfish that gorge themselves upon the common ruin, and fly, sacrificed to their nests and dens.

Washington as it used to be, and Washington as it is, are sorry contrasts. While the South had an interest in the capital, its dark beauties and its fiery gentlemen made the sessions of Congress glide by luxuriously. Senators and representatives rivalled each other in the splendor of their evening parties; the levees of the President would have been creditable to a count; gay equipages frequented the "Avenue" of afternoons, and thousands of quenchy women thronged the capital grounds at marine band promenades. In the interval between the sessions, Washington passed into a solemn slumber. Not a gun defended any land approach to the city, and legislators grumbled when repairs were demanded for Fort Washington a little old shell, twenty miles down the river.

Washington, in those days, had its oddities, and chief of these was "Ben" Hickman. This worthy was a descendant of a fine Carolina family, but he had sunk into the condition of a dependant on strangers and congressmen. He lounged about hotels, at times elegantly dressed, at others almost ragged, but maintaining through all mutations the manners of a gentleman. He knew Washington society from the days of President Jackson, and preserved in his retentive memory the gossip of cabinets and congressmen since that time.

The "Hole in the Wall" is another "remarkable institution." If you descend from the senate chamber, and turn sharp to the left, you will see, after proceeding some thirty yards through a narrow aisle, a sash door, labeled "For Senators exclusively." Pass through, and your progress will be halted again by a door and the barrier. Beyond these lies a quaint little room, set with lunch tables, and at the farther end, an oval sideboard displays rows of bottles. The dark divinity of the place bows feebly, but relaxes somewhat when you rattle the silver in your side pocket. "What will it be, sir?" he says, gravely, and mingles a cup of icy sweetness with the air of a chief bureau. What secrets might this African disclose of the weaknesses of greatness! Warned with these wines, the African tenor of Clay rang through the halls above. Here Webster, Seward and Douglas (the greatest topers of them all) loitered, and "smiled" in the heyday of their renown. Did this imperturbable Ethiop feel no quins when Wigfall made his memorable den, and Breckenridge, for the last time, defied the Senate? The "Hole in the Wall," alas! survives the Union!

Besides these individual eccentricities there were generic characters indigenous to Washington. The first of these were the Washington domestics, negroes who were presumed to have served the household of the great patriot. "Big John" headed the list, by common consent. According to tradition he had been the coachman, but he presented no evidences of the fact beyond a head of white wool, and a statement that he was one hundred and twenty years of age. His account of himself passed all understanding; but his lucidity at the sight of a dime was wonderful to behold. "Charley the gardener," who lived on the "Island"—an offshoot of the parent city—preserved some recollections of his patron that astounded historians.

The government offices contained some enigmatical people that greatly endeared Washington to quiet minds. By these I mean the old clerks, who, fulfilling specific and onerous duties, became indispensable to successive administrations. Their usefulness kept them in office, and the calm routine of their lives

was proof to political intrigue. They did not join in partisan commotions; they sometimes did not vote. To and fro, between their homes and their offices, they walked like the few good men in Sodom, and passed away as quietly as they had lived, making no mark upon the history of the nation, though themselves historians.

The city was not, in former times, notoriously corrupt. Its officials were, for the most part, honest and high minded. But with the war came enormous outlays for food, clothing, ordnance, ships, and transportation, and the fingers of every third man in America itched for a share of the plunder. The avaricious, the perjured, the speculating, rallied forthwith, and the war and navy departments were placed, virtually, in a state of siege. Sentries barred admittance to public offices, personal applications to secretaries were forbidden, and the qualifications for a chief of bureau were deafness, blindness, and intangibility. Adventurers of every grade intrigued for contracts, from butchers who haggled for hides, tallow, and camp oil, to merchant princes who bargained for gunboats, field batteries, and monster ordnance. Embalms clamored for the bodies of the slain. Inventors piled the arsenal grounds with motley models of tents, knapsacks, rifles and projectiles. Builders hoped to dispose of their rotten vessels, and stable keepers to sell their spavined nags. A rogue from New York swindled in steamers; a regent from Massachusetts, in shoes. Pennsylvanians made themselves infamous in shoddy speculations, and Connecticut mill owners dealt in damaged muskets. Ohio drovers fattened upon emaciated cattle, and Illinois factors threw upon mouldy bread. Jews of a bad class peopled the shops of Pennsylvania Avenue, and suitors that should have been in the penitentiary, robbed the troops of their money pay. Bounty and claim agents, so called, set up offices under the shadow of the treasury, and cheated the widow and the orphan. Railway presidents put their heads together and agreed upon a concert of extortion. Physicians, catching the infection, thieved in medicines, and high officers of state enriched themselves at the expense of the country.

"Willard's" and the "National," two vast hotels, presented strange spectacles of an evening, when their halls and "ordinaries" were filled with soldiers and civilians. Here was a quartermaster whispering with a "smart" wagon maker, and there a representative listening to a lobbyist, whose tongue ran oil and wine. Professional agents, to procure commissions, button-holed newly arrived guests, and spruce volunteer officers clustered on the sofas, with their spurs in the air and a glass at their lips. The bars were thronged, and tobacco smoke rose in suffocating clouds to the ceiling.

The capitol building became, for a time, a grand barrack, and Fire Zouaves held session in the halls of Congress. Bakeries were built in the cellars, and hogsheds of pork obstructed the marble porticoes and colonnades. Pugilists of rival regiments pummeled each other before the President's mansion. The pleasantest mansions in the city were occupied by gamblers.

The plain country gentleman, who had fortuitously been placed at the head of affairs, looked ruefully upon these excesses. Knaves who listened to his anecdotes, picked his pockets as they laughed. His wife made herself unpopular early in his presidential career, and his two nearest associates in the cabinet were suspected and ineptable. He attempted to conciliate the radical and conservative, and was the shuttlecock of both. He distrusted his commander in chief, but feared to irritate those that upheld him. He proclaimed emancipation, and his doubts of its legality at the same time; in short, he exhibited none of the main elements of executive ability—promptness, dignity, consistency.

I was riding through the monument grounds at daybreak one morning, when the sound of what appeared to be file firing drew me towards the bank of the river. A small shelter tent stood close to the brink, from which projected the long, rakish barrel of a repeating rifle. The President had come thus early from his bed to superintend the firing, and I found him upon his knees, turning the crank, his face aglow, as he shouted boisterously at the grand results attained. His hat lay upon the ground, his watch dangled from his pocket; and when he had done, he shouted loudly, floundered across a great ditch, and strode towards the city at a tremendous pace.

Public amusements that had before flourished in Washington, became numerous; tight-rope dancers performed in the public streets; lecturers held forth at the Smithsonian Institute, and equestrian performers flourished in the public squares. Drinking houses, or as they were commonly called, "rum-mills," sprung up at every corner.

Both city and suburbs had been woefully changed. Railways have been laid in the leading streets, and the rickety piers of the "Long Bridge" quiver beneath the weight of trains and locomotives. The green heights of Arlington are now stretches of yellow clay, where a score of forts bask in the sun. The fine colleges at Georgetown are arsenals or hospitals; the navy yard is crowded with masts and smoke stacks, and military roads have been cut through solid rock at chain bridge and the aqueduct. The loss of the city is not thought possible, perhaps; for workmen pile stone upon stone in the "treasury extension," and are busy with the great dome of the capitol. One edifice alone crumbles neglected—the stunted shaft of the Washington monument. I picked my way to the lodge keeper's one afternoon, and having obtained the key, passed through a slimy field and a herd of army cattle, to the tottering steps, ascending which, I pushed back the bolts of a wooden door, and stood beneath the temporary roof. The rain had dripped to the floor in a limy puddle, and the blocks of marble, granite, copper and lead that composed the shaft, were mouldy and frost-eaten. Lugubriously I read:

"Louisiana, ever true to the Union, presents this block of granite."

"Alexandria, the home of Washington, sends this tablet to his monument.—Liberty and Union."

"This specimen of Tennessee marble testifies the undying attachment of the neighbors of Henry Clay to the Union, founded by George Washington, the father of his country."

Richmond is beautifully situated at an angle of the James river, which tumbles above, over ledges of flint and granite, and around miniature islands. A small creek, flowing into the James, bisects the town, and upon elevated ground adjacent its better residences and public buildings have been built. Two-fifths of the stable population are negroes, and a large number of these are free. The latter are mostly dissolute and idle, and their settlements in the suburbs contrast wretchedly with the handsome mansions of the dominant whites. Congress

meets in the State capitol. The war office and most of the other government offices are in Broad and Franklin streets. The clerks are for the most part Maryland exiles, and the detective force is composed, almost to a man, of members of the disorganized Baltimore police.

Richmond has been for fifty years a brilliant and a bad city. During much of that time it was the political centre of the South, the abode of its most famous orators, jurists and statesmen, and the chief seat of its newspaper press. Political feeling was no where so intense. Brawls and homicide were common antecedents to its elections here, and duelling was frequent amongst its highest residents. Among the first qualifications of its congressmen were a keen eye and a steady hand. Few Richmond editors have not passed the ordeal of fire, and some have paid to the "code" the forfeit of their lives.

Richmond was the great slave market, whence negroes from the border districts were forwarded to the cotton states. London was never more enveloped in fog than Richmond in tobacco fumes. It was a trite aphorism there, "cheaper to indulge than to abstain." The chain gang is still retained, and the stranger is shocked by the spectacle of squalid men, with iron balls manacled to their legs. Hospitality was always great in Richmond; but charity did not extend to opinion; and to question the legitimacy of any distinctive "institution" of the place, was flat felony. The laws did not merely prescribe what one must not do, but what he must not say. The ladies were vivacious and ardently partisan; and the end of every young man's ambition was an elysium of indolence—a thousand acres by the "James" river, and a hundred slaves to mix his juleps and fill his wheat and tobacco.

The city has now witnessed almost all the terrible mutations of civil war. With closed doors met the convention that adopted an ordinance of secession, and the northern photographers that reported its deliberations, were sworn to secrecy. Then came the pulling down of the old flag and the flouting of the new. The gulf troops, who had opened the contest at Fort Sumter, marched into town with the palmetto, the pelican and the pine tree colors. Long lines of soldiers poured through the place to rendezvous at Winchester and Manassas. Hopefully and gaily passed the early scenes of secession; but soon the war rolled southward, and the blood of thousands of wounded men was seen in the streets of the "shady city."

First among the great personages of Richmond is the President, with his slight, agile figure and intense face. He is a little gray, a trifle haggard and careworn, but as fully equal to the responsibilities of his post as when, sixteen years ago, he met, with a few Mississippians, the shock of a thousand Mexican lancers. His manners have been likened to those of Washington, to whose position, indeed, his own very much corresponds. Like the great chief, he has been maligned at home and caricatured abroad. The Richmond newspapers have called him incompetent, lukewarm and hypocritical, but none have been more modest, prudent or devoted.

The Vice-President's position in the government is a negative one; and he remains alone at home much of the time, apparently weary of the war and the world.

General Henry A. Wise is one of the most remarkable men of the city. The John Brown raid occurred during his administration, and he retained his office until the old abolitionist and his men were hanged. Governor Wise was once a notorious duelist; he is now famous for his extemporaneous oratory. His career in the field has been generally unfortunate; he revenges himself by delivering political harangues to his men at every dress parade.

General Winder, the provost marshal, every sojourner in the city knows full well. General Butler would rejoice in the possession of so vigilant an officer. While Washington is overrun with the intriguing and the disaffected, Richmond has ears for every whisper, and there can come no stranger to the city whose movements are not watched and his mission understood. To General Winder the whole government of the city is entrusted. Offenders are marched, singly, before the provost; he sits absolute and imperturbable, erect, prompt and positive. He has small, searching eyes, a beaked nose, and white bristly hair, which suggests the unapproachable porcupine. He adopts a harsh voice with prisoners of war, and with his justice may blend just a little retaliation; for his brother, has long been shut up in Fort Warren by federal gaolers.

The military prisons—of which the Libby is the most widely known—are chiefly abandoned tobacco warehouses, built of brick, and generally large, airy and isolated. The bloody "six days' battles" that redeemed Richmond and the South, crowded them with bruised, mangled and lunatic captives, for whom little preparation was possible.

The condition of the returned prisoners excited much indignation at the North, and willful cruelty of this imported to the Richmond authorities. But I am satisfied that they only failed to do what they could not do. Their own wounded filled the city, engrossing all attention, and thousands of their dead covered the field meanwhile. The surgeons were not numerous, and there were no medicines.

The city is badly fortified, and will not compare in this respect with Washington. After the battles of Williamsburg and West Point, panic prevailed in the city. The legislative bodies adjourned in haste, and the citizens removed their servants and household furniture. Danville, a rail road village on the North Carolina border, had been selected as the seat of government, and some disinterested patriots broached the burning of the town. But Fort Darling repulsed the federal navy, and McClellan gave over his command to swamp and pestilence.

The high rate of food and clothing at the South is well known; but in Richmond the enormous prices demanded for all articles of necessity may be traced to the speculations of sharpers as well as to the universal scarcity.

The idleness and business of war are instance, on the one hand, by the belted and spurred braggarts who lounge about the hotels; the closed shops, the schools that keep perpetual holiday, the old men that gather in the shady side walks to gossip and bewail, and the negro women that scream delightfully at the peals of music. On the other, by the thousands of workmen that frame oddly-constructed floating batteries at the water-side, and forge great guns at the Trollett works; the medley of transportation teams that rattle over the bridges and file along the tramping roads; the gangs of negro men that are marched under guard to work at entrenchments and government buildings; the regiments in homespun gray and "Internat," that trail dustily through the high streets to swell distant camps. War looks at you from hospital churches and through the bright eyes of

fever; it thrills you in the limp of cripples that beg at the wayside; it whispers sadly in the rustle of crape, and shews its discontent in the yell of newsboys. Richmond also is a very altered city. But it contrasts favorably with Washington: it is under firmer control, and its scanty resources are used to better advantage. Washington is overrun with rogues, spies and demagogues. If peaceful counsels at length prevail, and the Potomac becomes a dividing line between the sections, Richmond may be the first inland city of the South; but Washington will scarcely be retained as the seat of federal government. Neither city can be commercially great, but both will be famed as bases for the greatest armies that ever met in the shock of civil war.

TO POSTMASTERS.

Each number of *The Record* will contain hereafter an official statement up to date, of all postal changes, removals and appointments of postmasters, &c., for the previous week. This will be furnished by the Postmaster General, and we call attention to it as entirely trustworthy.

We invite attention to the very able and valuable article under our Financial head. The information contained in it cannot be found any where else in so practical a form. The series of which it is one, is intended to comprehend the whole subject of the financial resources of the country.

BLACK LIST—(Continued.)

Officers of the U. S. navy, born in the South, who adhered to the federal government, and are making war upon their homes:

SURGEONS—Active list, Thomas Dillard, G. R. B. Horner, Va.; W. M. Wood, James C. Palmer, N. Pinckney, D. Harlan, Wm. Grier, Lewis J. Williams, Marins Duval, Charles Evesfield, Md.; Samuel Jackson, N. C. Retired list, H. S. Reynolds, John Thornby, Va. Not on '63 register, John Ravenstein, Md.

PASSED ASSISTANT SURGEONS—Active list, Philip Sandsdale, Philip S. Wales, Md.; E. R. Denby, Wm. E. Taylor, H. P. McSherry, Va.; Wm. T. Hord, Ky. Retired list, John B. Elliott, D. C.; Frederick K. Horner, jr., Va.

PROMOTIONS.

Major General D. H. Hill has been raised to the rank of Lieutenant General.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

Official dispatches confirm the fall of Vicksburg on the 4th of July. Under the terms of the capitulation, the officers retained their side arms and private property, and the several corps marched out with their regimental colors. Both officers and men were immediately paroled.

A subsequent dispatch to Gen. Cooper conveys intelligence of the unconditional surrender of Fort Hudson on the 9th instant.

An interesting correspondence is published in the daily papers, embracing a letter of instructions from President Davis to Vice-President Stephens, with reference to a proposed visit of the latter to Washington, and letters between the Vice-President and the federal officers commanding at Fortress Monroe, in which permission to visit Washington was refused. The object had in view by the confederate government was a definite understanding with the authorities at Washington upon the subject of the treatment of prisoners of war, the rights of private property, and the personal protection of non combatants, in order to mitigate, if possible, the severities of war. Vice-President Stephens has returned to Richmond.

The chief ordnance officer of the artillery of Gen. Lee's army, in an official report, refers as follows to the performance of that army at the battles near Fredericksburg:

"I had an opportunity, during the action, of comparing the relative accuracy in the explosion of the rifle projectiles of our side and those of the enemy, and am satisfied that the advantage was with us. Many of theirs were of the Schenck pattern, with percussion fuse."

A report from the chief of ordnance of Jackson's corps, says:

"The confederate 10-pounder Parrotts and 12-pounder Napoleons are reported to be as good as the captured guns of the same kind, in every respect—and, indeed, preference is shown for the confederate Napoleon, from its jarring less when fired."

It is a matter of congratulation that, under all difficulties, the products of our laboratories and our government workshops should prove reliable in the hour of trial. Few of those not engaged in labor involving mechanical appliances can estimate the disadvantages in spite of which these results are obtained.

The battles at Gettysburg are believed to have been the most sanguinary of the war. Our own loss has not been accurately ascertained, but it is computed by careful persons to have been not less than 10,000 in killed and wounded. The loss of the enemy was three times as great.

FEDERAL STATES.

General Grant has issued an order that he will retaliate on whites for any punishment the confederates inflict upon negroes taken wearing the federal uniform.

The son of the Belgian consul at Chicago was killed at Vicksburg. He enlisted in the Yankee army early in the war.

Mrs. Fanny Kenble Butler has published what she calls a "Journal on a Georgia Plantation;" which is said to be more abusive of the South than Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The poet Longfellow was in Washington city recently, an active sympathizer with the extreme war party of the North. His son was wounded at Chancellorsville.

The Most Reverend Francis Patrick Keurick, D. D., Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore, died suddenly at his residence in that city on Wednesday, the 8th July, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

There have been great rejoicings throughout all Yankeedom, in consequence of the fall of Vicksburg. At Washington, Lincoln and Seward were serounded, and made characteristic speeches. In referring to the speech of the latter, the *New York World* says:

It is not every evening in the year, even in Washington, that people can hear from a Secretary of State such a speech as this which Mr. Seward ejaculated upon the midnight of Tuesday last. One hardly knows how to describe it. It resembles at once the confessions of St. Augustine and the Fourth of July orations of Brigadier General Busted. It reminds one, in constant and startling alternations, of Simeon Stylites and Simeon Draper. Now vague as the visions of Vishnu, now pathetic as the resignation of Pecksniff, it lifts us up on eagle's wings only to land us in a chimney corner. Carolina and Virginia, which glare upon us as "stars wandering through a chaos of consuming anarchy," in one sentence, suddenly spread themselves before us in the next as "slices of buttered bread made into a sandwich by the intervening slice of North Carolina ham, with its copious condiment of mustard." But indescribable as is its rhetoric, its revelations, whether of the orator's character, or of the history which he has been helping to make, are not less indescribable.

FOREIGN.

The managers of the London chartered Bank of Australia state in their annual report that the colony of Australia has been greatly benefitted by the existence of the war in America, receiving a large number of emigrants, who had commenced to cultivate cotton and tobacco.

The French elections, conducted under a universal suffrage franchise, were concluded on the 1st of June. The government candidates were defeated in every district of Paris save one. They carried the rural districts, with very few exceptions. Of two hundred and sixty-eight electors, the Emperor's friends gained two hundred and fifty-two. It was thought the opposition in the new legislature would number twenty-six members of the highest talent and name. There did not occur a single riot or breach of the peace in the whole extent of France during the two election days.

The Poles had again defeated the Russians in battle. France, England and Austria had forwarded a joint note to the Czar, asking a representative government and an amnesty for Poland.

Prussia is still agitated in a most serious manner by the repressive action of the king toward the legislature and the press. A royal ordinance against the free discussion of public affairs in the newspapers was issued in Berlin on the 1st instant. Six of the city journals published a joint declaration reserving their rights in view of the proclamation. They say that the Government has to furnish the nation with proofs of the legality of the measure.

Victoria Balfe, the great songstress, who married several years ago Sir John Crampton, for a long time English Minister at Washington, has petitioned for a nullity of marriage. Sir John Crampton is now Minister to Spain.

A Mr. Montgomery, an American, won \$80,000 at the recent Chantilly races in Paris. He gave his trainer \$5,000.

Mr. P. Du Chaillon will soon start from England on another expedition into Equatorial Africa.

Charles Kingsley, the author of *Alton Locke* and *Hypatia*, has been forced, under the revelation of American degeneracy, to give up some of his liberal views, and become more an advocate of England's present institutions. He ably defends the Confederate cause against the North.

Tennyson has issued a new volume of poems.

Elections have just been held for the Canadian Parliament, and the results have been rather unfavorable to the Russell-Palmerston Ministry. Canada sympathizes with the Confederates in their efforts for independence.

The truth of history in connection with the "Charge of the Light Brigade," has just been established before the courts of England, and the Marquis of Cardigan has been proved to have led the charge. Tennyson as poet laureate immortalizes with an aureola of fame whomsoever he names in association with England's arms—hence the interest in this matter.

The author of Piccola has issued a burlesque on scientific academies. The explanation given is that he was not elected a member of the French academy.

Russia and Poland, in Europe, and the United States and the Confederacy and Mexico, in North America, are the powers of the earth now at war, and that attract the most attention. England's policy is to keep neutral, and yet to have equal influence with France in the settlement of the balance of power.

The Brazilian minister has taken his passports and left England, offended by the language of Earl Russell in reference to his government.

There has been an entire change in the *personnel* of the French Ministry. M. de Persigny, M. Walewski and M. Delangle have gone out of office. M. Boudet succeeds M. de Persigny. This change is said to have for its object to hold the clerical power more in check than it has been of late years, by the union of the department of public worship with that of justice.

FINANCIAL—No. 4.

The Resources of the Confederate States.

The census of 1860, taken by the authorities of the government of the United States, as stated by John Schley of Augusta, Ga. in his pamphlet, represents the taxable property of the following eleven States, at \$5,292,257,897, namely:

Virginia,	\$ 793,249,681	Louisiana,	\$ 602,118,668
North Carolina,	358,739,399	Texas,	365,200,614
South Carolina,	548,133,754	Mississippi,	607,321,911
Georgia,	645,895,237	Arkansas,	219,266,473
Florida,	73,102,500	Tennessee,	493,963,892
Alabama,	495,237,675		

We allow a deduction from these figures, of \$1,202,237,897, and take the property at 4,000,000,000, and throw off all above that sum in 1860, and assume, as near the truth, that the same property, now put down at its market value in Confederate money, will be all of \$18,000,000,000.

Mr. Bulletin, an agent of Wm. H. Seward, sent by him from Washington to New Orleans, to report upon the cotton crop of the country, puts down the crop of 1861 at 4,000,000 bales, and puts down the amount in our hands at 3,500,000. Mr. Cridland, acting English Consul at Richmond, Aug. 8th, 1862, puts down the quantity at 3,000,000 certainly on hand. Mr. Ro. Bunch, English Consul at Charleston, S. C., makes the quantity, Aug. 13th, 1862, to be 3,950,000 bales. We extract these estimates from an official paper laid before the British Parliament, upon the civil war in the United States, printed in 1863. The average value of a bale of cotton is now \$175. Taking all on hand, the crop of 1861 and 1862, at 3,500,000 bales, we hold in this article about \$600,000,000.

We estimate 100,000 hogsheads tobacco in the country, worth \$50,000,000; in naval stores, pitch, tar, turpentine, and all other articles, as much more, \$50,000,000—making in the aggregate, \$700,000,000—productions every day increasing in value, and which in fifteen months has increased in value quite \$500,000,000. In other words, our war expenditure for that period has been paid by the increased value of crops we held then and still have as a clear capital. Upon these crops 8 per cent. has been levied, and upon the incomes of the country about 12 1/2 per cent. as the average—besides licensed taxation, which we throw in as well as the tax on speculators in 1862. Our sum then is this, viz:

The annual interest to pay on the public debt estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury, on 1st July 1863, at	48,000,000
The current government expenses, other than those which are extraordinary (both of these items are over-estimated),	42,000,000
Say in all, interest, expenses and outlays of all kinds,	90,000,000
Tax on the crops and merchandise on hand,	56,000,000
Tax on incomes, being 6 per cent. on the taxable property—\$8,000,000,000—in round numbers,	48,000,000
	104,000,000
Surplus over all accounts,	\$14,000,000

The tax in kind, or the one-tenth of all the crops, will yield the supplies for the army, except such goods are of foreign growth. The value of this item will be the one-hundredth part of the entire property, viz: \$80,000,000. We generally take the local interest as the net income from all agricultural pursuits. The tax in kind is upon the gross yield, and we place it at 10 per cent. We may carry the principle of taking the customs in kind into effect with profit and justice. The wisdom of taking taxes in kind is sanctioned by the authority of Moses, and our altered situation in a few months will be the best vindication of the policy, which will dispense with the use of money to a very large extent. We append the debts of the principal European nations, and their population, and the debt for each person, in round numbers:

1857.	Gross Debt.	Population.	Debt per head.	Annual Revenue.
Great Britain and Ireland,	\$3,800,000,000	27,000,000	\$140 00	\$280,000,000
Austria,	500,000,000	26,000,000	25 00	125,000,000
France,	1,375,000,000	35,000,000	40 00	310,000,000
Russia,	850,000,000	54,000,000	16 00	175,000,000
Prussia,	190,000,000	17,000,000	11 00	75,000,000
Spain,	600,000,000	14,000,000	43 00	75,000,000
Turkey,	40,000,000	11,000,000	4 00	35,000,000
Netherlands,	500,000,000	4,000,000	125 00	30,000,000
Belgium,	145,000,000	4,000,000	36 00	25,000,000
Denmark,	67,750,000	2,000,000	34 00	7,500,000
Bavaria,	89,730,000	5,000,000	17 00	15,000,000
The Two Sicilies,	84,900,000	8,000,000	10 00	22,500,000
Sardinia,	180,000,000	5,000,000	36 00	55,000,000
Hanover,	27,370,000	2,000,000	14 00	6,500,000
Baden,	27,425,000	1,500,000	18 00	8,400,000
States of the Church,	100,000,000	3,000,000	33 00	11,900,000
Portugal,	800,000,000	3,500,000	22 00	14,200,000
Kingdom of Saxony,	32,500,000	2,400,000	16 00	32,500,000
Sweden,	—	3,500,000	—	5,200,000
Norway,	—	1,500,000	—	3,250,000
Hungary,	—	2,000,000	—	6,250,000
Greece,	20,880,000	1,000,000	20 00	4,300,000
Modena,	—	500,000	—	1,700,000
Parma,	1,500,000	500,000	4 00	980,000
Wittenburg,	24,210,000	2,600,000	12 00	—
Smaller German States,	85,000,000	6,000,000	14 00	27,500,000
The Swiss Cantons,	—	3,000,000	—	3,250,000

We may double our present interest-bearing debt before we shall reach the per capita debt of Great Britain; but we have a hunded property far more valuable than any in the world; which alone will be worth as much as all the property in Great Britain.

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CALENDAR.						THE RECORD,	
JULY, 1863.						TEN DOLLARS A YEAR.	
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FRIDAY,	—	3	10	17	24		
SATURDAY,	—	4	11	18	25		
SUNDAY,	—	5	12	19	26		

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1863.

[NUMBER 6.

SOUTHERN CHANT OF DEFIANCE.

By the author of the "Household of Bowyerie."

You can never win them back;
 Never, never;
 Tho' they perish on the track
 Of your endeavor:
 Tho' their courses strew the earth
 That smiled upon their birth,
 And the' blood pollute each hearth
 Stone forever!

They have risen to a man—
 Stern and fearless.
 Of your curses and your ban
 They are careless.
 Every hand is on its knife;
 Every gun is primed for strife;
 Every palm contains a life—
 High and peerless!

You have no such blood as theirs,
 For the shedding:
 In the veins of cavaliers
 Was its heading.

You have no such stately men
 In your abolition den,
 Marching on through foe and fen,
 Nothing dreading!

They may fall beneath the fire
 Of your legions,
 Paid with gold for murderous hire—
 Bought allegiance;

But for every drop you shed,
 You shall have a mound of dead,
 So that vultures may be fed
 In all your regions.

But the battle to the strong
 Is not given,
 While the Judge of right and wrong
 Sits in Heaven!

And the God of David still
 Guides the pebble with his will.
 There are giants yet to kill—
 Wrongs unshutten!

THE NEW FORMS REGULATING SUBSTITUTES.

We promised in our last number the new Orders of the Adjutant General prescribing the forms necessary in the reception of substitutes. It will be observed that it dispenses with agencies.

The following Forms for the enlistment of substitutes, and the discharge of soldiers presenting the same, will hereafter be observed:

(DUPLICATES.)

ARMY OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

Application for discharge on account of having furnished a Substitute.

_____, of Captain _____ Company (_____), of the _____ Regiment of the Confederate States Army _____, was enlisted by _____, of the _____ Regiment of _____, at _____, on the _____ day of _____ 186____, to serve _____ years, and not for the purpose of furnishing a substitute. He was born in _____, in the state of _____, is _____ years of age, _____ feet _____ inches high, _____ complexion, _____ eyes, _____ hair, and by occupation when enlisted a _____.

I hereby certify that said soldier has furnished an able bodied man, well clothed, in the person of _____, as his substitute, whom I am willing to receive, being satisfied that the substitute is not now liable to conscription, by reason of _____.

STATION: _____

DATE: _____

Commanding Company.

I certify that I have carefully examined the said _____, and find him sound, and in all respects fit for military service.

Surgeon P. A. C. S.

Discharged, this _____ day of _____ 186____, at _____.

Commanding Battalion or Regiment.

I hereby declare on oath, that I am a resident of the state of _____, of the Confederate States of America, and a citizen thereof; that I am _____ years of age; have not received from or paid to any agent money inducing me to enlist as a substitute, and am not a member of any company whatever.

Sworn to before me, on this _____ day of _____ 186____.

J. P. or N. P.

Approved: _____

Commanding Regiment.

HEAD QUARTERS, _____,
_____, 186—.

Discharge approved.

_____,
General Commanding.

SOLDIER'S DISCHARGE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Know Ye, That _____, a _____ of Captain _____ Company, _____ Regiment of _____, who was enlisted the _____ day of _____ one thousand eight hundred and _____, to serve _____, is hereby HONORABLY discharged from the Army of the Confederate States, by reason of his having furnished a substitute in the person of _____, a citizen of the Confederate States of America, _____ years of age, as shown by affidavit on file, who has been examined by a surgeon of the command, and found duly qualified to perform the duties of a soldier. I certify that he is the only substitute received in the company during the present month, and that the principal was not enlisted for the purpose of furnishing a substitute.

Said _____ was born in _____, in the state of _____, is _____ years of age, _____ feet _____ inches high, _____ complexion, _____ eyes, _____ hair, and by occupation when enlisted a _____.

Given at _____, this _____ day of _____ 186—.

_____,
Commanding Regiment.

Approved:

_____,
General Commanding Army (or Department).

By order.

S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

THE POLISH QUESTION IN PARLIAMENT.

It is a custom in England for enquiries to be addressed to the ministry in Parliament, to enable so much of pending negotiations to be stated as it is supposed will have a favorable influence upon diplomatic measures. It is this that gives so much of interest to the proceedings of Parliament—the speech of the Minister of Foreign Affairs being addressed not merely to the audience before him, nor to a small constituency at home, but to the statesmen of all countries interested in the peace of the world. In this view, we regard the expressions of Lord Russell on Poland:

MONDAY, JUNE 8.—HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Earl of Ellenborough, in asking whether the progress of the negotiations with respect to Poland was such as to afford the prospect of a satisfactory settlement, observed that he did not think the question was in any sense premature, seeing that the revolution which the Emperor of Russia had ordered to be put down in ten days, had now lasted four months, and whilst diplomacy was busy, Poland was the scene of a most cruel and frightful war. This result had been brewing for the last thirty years; for the Poles had not only been deprived of their rights, but so oppressed as to be driven into rebellion. In 1815 diplomatists had a very different state of things to deal with. Russia had then just performed great services to Europe, and her influence might be said to be paramount. Now, however, that influence and the dread of Russian designs upon western civilization had been dissipated; and further than that, it was not desirable to lower her legitimate position. It was as the friend of Russia, then, quite as much as the friend of Poland, that he hoped the present state of things would be put an end to, and that the question would be arranged by restoring to Poland a constitutional government. To effect this, perfect confidence must be brought about between the Poles and their foreign despotic ruler; but hitherto there had been no attempt to do that: on the contrary, we had seen only a series of the most violent acts of despotism perpetrated. He hoped, however, that it was not utterly impossible to establish that confidence and obtain guarantees for the good government of Poland. But there was only one course by which to effect this two fold object, and he trusted that Russia would return to a wiser policy, and offer to create a kingdom of Poland under the sceptre of one of the members of the Imperial family. He understood that Her Majesty's ministers, in concert with France and Austria, were urging an armistice; but an armistice was totally incompatible with the existing state of things; and if the Poles laid down their arms,

how were they to resume them, supposing they were not satisfied with the arrangements of the diplomatists? for diplomacy had little weight, unless there was strength to back it. His advice to the Poles, therefore, was that they should persevere, and not abandon their arms. They had risen in despair; and if they persevered, they would either effect their object or earn the respect of the civilized world.

Earl RUSSELL said, it was hardly consistent with his position to enter into the details of the question put to him by the noble earl. The Russian government had replied to the notes of the Three Powers at great length, especially to that of Great Britain, and alleged that as the Powers had offered no suggestion, Russia was placed in an unsatisfactory position. Consequent upon this, the English and French governments had decided upon offering a suggestion, which they communicated to the Austrian government on Saturday last, and a reply was expected from Vienna on Wednesday. This being the case, it was not expedient for him to enter further into the nature of the agreement which the French and English governments had arrived at. With regard to restoring the kingdom of Poland, the difficulties in the way of accomplishing that object were such as in 1815 to completely baffle all the efforts of Lord Castlereagh. No doubt an armistice could not be easily carried out; but humanity and policy alike dictated that the ruthless and terrible war now raging in Poland should be speedily put an end to; for it would be impossible for diplomacy to do any thing so long as the country was the scene of such a struggle. He believed, indeed, that an armistice must be the first step to any useful or satisfactory negotiations; and the noble earl should remember that England was a party to the treaty of Vienna, and was bound, therefore, to propose those terms only that were in accordance with that treaty. It was not her duty by herself to propose the restoration of the kingdom of Poland, but to endeavor to obtain the concurrence of the other powers as to the best settlement that they could mutually devise. Under these circumstances, he entreated the forbearance of their lordships until the result of the step which had just been taken was known, lest a question already surrounded with difficulties might be still further complicated.

Earl GREY said, that in his opinion any diplomatic interference, if it were understood that it would not be followed up by force, would only aggravate the evils that prevailed, and as intervention by arms was not contemplated, the less they interfered with advice the better. The subject then dropped.

Austria, Spain, Portugal and Sweden have each addressed notes to Russia, suggesting a conciliatory course towards the Poles. Switzerland, whose traditional policy has always been neutrality, declined taking any part in the matter. That our readers may see how Turkey and the United States acted, we append an extract regarding their dispatches:

The Turkish dispatch to St.-Petersburg, on behalf of Poland, has been published. It is very apologetic in its tone. The Porte admits that it has no right to interfere, but the indefinite prolongation of the actual agitation in Poland exercises a pernicious influence on some of its provinces, and this consideration compels it to join in the desires expressed for peace. It will not presume to indicate any measures. It relies upon the wisdom of the Czar.

Mr. Seward says, it is out of regard for the feelings and rights of the South that he adheres, in this case, to the doctrine of non-intervention. "It would be (he says) still less expedient to derogate from it, when a local rising, although, as we hope, transitory, deprives our government of the advice of a part of the American people, for whom so grave a derogation from its adopted policy would be far from indifferent." However, Mr. Seward is easy about Poland: he has entire faith in the Emperor, "who will receive the appeal of Europe with all the good will compatible with the general welfare of the vast States which he governs with so much wisdom and moderation." Prince Gortschakoff has not delayed an instant in expressing his great satisfaction with Mr. Seward. He is delighted to find the policy and intentions of the Emperor so well appreciated by the American people, and he expresses his warm hopes for the pacification of America.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

We publish below the Report of Hon. Robert Ould, confederate agent for the exchange of prisoners, made to Congress April 14th, 1863, in reply to an enquiry by that body as to "what steps have been taken to procure the liberation of persons engaged in civil pursuits, who have been transported and confined beyond the limits of the Confederacy." This document is a proper introduction to the letter of instructions from President Davis to Vice-President Stephens, on his appointment as military commissioner to visit Washington city, and treat for the establishment of such rules for the exchange of prisoners and conduct of the war, as might temper its cruel character—and taken in connection with Mr. Stephens' reply, announcing the refusal of the federal authorities to treat on the subject—fixes the responsibility upon the Washington government for any atrocities that may ensue. The official action of congress, the president and our exchange commissioner, all evince a deep anxiety to ameliorate the character of the contest; and should a system of bloody retaliation initiate the raising of the black flag, impartial history will exonerate the confederate authorities. At present all exchange of officers has ceased, and hostages are held on each side, ready to be sacrificed:

REPORT OF HON. ROBERT OULD.

RICHMOND, April 14, 1863.

The subject of the arrest and detention of civilians has been a matter of controversy between the federal agent of exchange and myself, ever since the establishment of the cartel. I have again and again protested against such arrests as illegal and contrary to the usages of civilized warfare. At an early stage of the cartel I urged the adoption of the following rule, to wit: "That peaceable, non-combatant citizens of both the Confederate and United States, who are not connected with any military organization, should not be arrested by either the Confederate or United States army within the territory of the adverse party; that, if such a proposition was considered as being too broad, let the only exception be in the case of a temporary arrest of parties within army lines, where the arresting party has good reason to believe that their presence is dangerous to the safety of the army, from the opportunity afforded of giving intelligence to the enemy; that then the arrest should cease as soon as the reason for making it ceased in the withdrawal of the army, or for any other cause; and, finally, that the foregoing proposal should apply to, and include such arrests and imprisonments as were then in force."

The proposition was declined. I have urged it frequently since, but without success.

The federal authorities, on the other hand, have always been anxious to institute a system of exchange of political prisoners, man for man. It was a deeply laid scheme to interfere with the administration of justice in the Confederate States, and to give practical immunity to such of their friends and partizans in the South as felt disposed to preach or practice disloyalty. Under the instructions of the War Department, I have constantly refused to engage in any such system of exchanges. There was no reciprocity in the arrangement. It amounted to an exchange of confederate citizens for confederate citizens, owing to the fact that the enemy was in possession of portions of our own country, and had therefore more frequent opportunities of making arrests. If any such proposal had been accepted, we should soon have released every civilian held by us, leaving many hundreds of our own people to languish in northern prisons, for whom we had no equivalent to offer. I repeatedly offered to release all political prisoners held by us, except such as were held upon very aggravated charges, if the federal authorities would do the same. Lately they agreed to this proposition, coupling it with a written statement that it was not their intention to make any more arrests of non-combatants. A few weeks ago, in pretended compliance with the agreement, they delivered some six hundred persons whom they called political prisoners. About one-half of that number were persons who had been in our service in the west, belonging to irregular military organizations, and who, long ago, had been declared exchanged under the agreement made between the federal agent and myself. Finding they could not get any equivalent for them as military prisoners, they attempted to palm them off as political prisoners. Some political prisoners held in this city, against whom the charges were not aggravated, were sent off in return. The number de-

livered by me here about the same proportion to the whole number held by us, as the number delivered by the federal agent did to all the political prisoners held by the federal authorities. They were not exchanged one against the other. They were simply released upon both sides, discharged from any parole sentence given by them.

Even less faith has been shown by the federal authorities in the matter of political arrests. Since the date of their declaration, they have made more of such arrests than during any other equal space of time, embracing an unusual proportion of old men and helpless women.

The resolution of the House of Representatives specifically enquires, "what steps, if any, have been taken to procure the liberation of persons who, taken from civil life, have been transported and confined beyond the limits of the Confederacy." In answer, I respectfully state that at every interview, without exception, between the federal agent and myself, I have, under the instruction of the War Department, brought the subject to his attention in as forcible and as earnest a manner as possible—that I have demanded the release of all civilians held in confinement, and have threatened retaliation. In addition, whenever I have been specifically informed of cases of incarceration, I have made them the subjects of correspondence with the federal agent. In many cases I have been successful in procuring the release of the parties named—in others I have not succeeded. Some have been released at the North, and allowed to make their way to their own homes, and others have been brought on flag of truce boats to Varina and City Point. Some have been discharged unconditionally, and others put on parole.

Some nine hundred so called political prisoners have been received by me at Varina and City Point. About five or six hundred were really non-combatants.

I have no means of knowing how many have been allowed to make their way to their own homes. Such parties do not report to me. They amount, however, to several hundreds. I have only a record of the names of such as were delivered at Varina and City Point and Vicksburg.

I have delayed until the present time this report, because, until within a few days past, the whole subject was undetermined. I thought it best, under the circumstances, to wait long enough to ascertain whether the federal authorities intended to carry out their agreement. I am now fully satisfied they have no such purpose.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

RO. OULD,
Agent of Exchange.

The following correspondence will explain itself:

RICHMOND, 2d July 1863.

Sir—Having accepted your patriotic offer to proceed as a military commissioner, under flag of truce to Washington, you will receive herewith your letter of authority to the Commander in chief of the army and navy of the United States.

This letter is signed by me, as Commander in chief of the confederate land and naval forces.

You will perceive from the terms of the letter, that it is so worded as to avoid any political difficulties in its reception. Intended exclusively as one of those communications between belligerents, which public law recognizes as necessary and proper between hostile forces, care has been taken to give no pretext for refusing to receive it on the ground that it would involve a tacit recognition of the independence of the Confederacy.

Your mission is simply one of humanity, and has no political aspect.

If objection is made to receiving your letter, on the ground that it is not addressed to Abraham Lincoln, as *President*, instead of Commander in chief, &c., then you will present the duplicate letter, which is addressed to him as President, and signed by me as President. To this latter, objection may be made on the ground that I am not recognized to be President of the Confederacy. In this event, you will decline any further attempt to confer on the subject of your mission, as such conference is admissible only on the footing of perfect equality.

My recent interviews with you have put you so fully in possession of my views that it is scarcely necessary to give you any detailed instructions, even were I at this moment well enough to attempt it.

My whole process is, in one word, to place this war on the footing of such as are waged by civilized people in modern times, and to divest it of the savage character which has been impressed on it by our enemies, in spite of all our efforts and protests. War is full enough of unavoidable horrors, under all its aspects, to justify and even to demand of any christian rulers who may be unhappily engaged in carrying it on, to seek to restrict its calamities, and to divest it of all unnecessary severities. You will endeavor to establish the cartel for the exchange of prisoners on such a basis as to avoid the constant difficulties and complaints which arise, and to prevent, for the future, what we deem the unfair conduct of our enemies in evading the delivery of the prisoners who fall into their hands; in retarding it by sending them on circuitous routes, and by detaining them, sometimes for months in camps and prisons, and in persisting in taking captives non-combatants.

Your attention is also called to the unheard of conduct of federal officers in driving from their homes entire communities of women and children, as well as of men, whom they find in districts occupied by their

troops, for no other reason than because these unfortunates are faithful to the allegiance due to their States, and refuse to take an oath of fidelity to their enemies.

The putting to death of unarmed prisoners has been a ground of just complaint in more than one instance, and the recent execution of officers of our army in Kentucky, for the sole cause that they were engaged in recruiting service in a State which is claimed as still one of the United States, but is also claimed by us as one of the Confederate States, must be repressed by retaliation, if not unconditionally abandoned, because it would justify the like execution in every other State of the Confederacy; and the practice is barbarous, uselessly cruel, and can only lead to the slaughter of prisoners on both sides—a result too horrible to contemplate without making every effort to avoid it.

On these and all kindred subjects you will consider your authority full and ample to make such arrangements as will temper the present cruel character of the contest; and full confidence is placed in your judgment, patriotism and discretion, that while carrying out the objects of your mission, you will take care that the equal rights of the Confederacy be always preserved.

Very respectfully,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Hon. A. H. Stephens, Richmond, Va.

RICHMOND, 8th July 1863.

SIR—Under the authority and instructions of your letter to me on the 2d instant, I proceeded on the mission therein assigned without delay. The steamer Torpedo, commanded by Lieutenant Hunter Davidson of the navy, was put in readiness as soon as possible, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, and tendered for the service. At noon on the 3d she started down James river, hoisting and bearing a flag of truce after passing City Point. The next day (the 4th), at about one o'clock P. M., when within a few miles of Newport News, we were met by a small boat of the enemy, carrying two guns, which also raised a white flag before approaching us. The officer in command informed Lieut. Davidson that he had orders from Admiral Lee, on board the United States flag ship Minnesota, lying below, and then in view, not to allow any boat or vessel to pass the point near which he was stationed without his permission. By this officer I sent to Admiral Lee a note stating my objects and wishes, a copy of which is herewith annexed, marked A. I also sent to the Admiral, to be forwarded, another in the same language, addressed to the officer in command of the United States forces at Fort Monroe. The gun boat proceeded immediately to the Minnesota with these dispatches, while the Torpedo remained at anchor. Between 3 and 4 o'clock P. M. another boat came up to us, bearing the Admiral's answer, which is herewith annexed, marked B.

We remained at or about this point in the river until the 6th instant, when, having heard nothing further from the Admiral, at 12 o'clock M. on that day I directed Lieut. Davidson again to speak the gun boat on guard, and to hand to the officer in command another note to his Admiral. This was done. A copy of the note is appended, marked C. At half past 2 o'clock P. M. two boats approached us from below, one bearing an answer from the Admiral to my note to him of the 4th. This answer is annexed, marked D. The other boat bore the answer of Lieut. Col. W. H. Ludlow to my note of the 4th, addressed to the officer in command at Fort Monroe. A copy of this is annexed, marked E. Lieut. Colonel Ludlow also came up in person in the boat that brought his answer to me, and conferred with Col. Ould, on board the Torpedo, upon some matters he desired to see him about in connection with the exchange of prisoners.

From the papers appended, embracing the correspondence referred to, it will be seen that the mission failed from the refusal of the enemy to receive or entertain it, holding the proposition for such a conference "inadmissible."

The influences and views that led to this determination, after so long a consideration of the subject, must be left to conjecture. The reason assigned for the refusal by the United States Secretary of War, to wit, that "the customary agents and channels" are considered adequate for all useful military "communications and conferences," to one acquainted with the facts, seems not only unsatisfactory, but very singular and unaccountable; for it is certainly known to him that these very agents, to whom he evidently alludes, heretofore agreed upon in a former conference in reference to the exchange of prisoners (one of the subjects embraced in your letter to me), are now, and have been for some time, distinctly at issue on several important points. The existing cartel, owing to these disagreements, is virtually suspended, so far as the exchange of officers on either side is concerned. Notices of retaliation have been given on both sides.

The effort, therefore, for the very many and cogent reasons set forth in your letter of instructions to me, to see if these differences could not be removed, and if a clearer understanding between the parties as to the general conduct of the war could not be arrived at before this extreme measure should be resorted to by either party, was no less in accordance with the dictates of humanity than in strict conformity with the usages of belligerents in modern times. Deeply impressed as I was with these

views and feelings, in undertaking the mission, and asking the conference, I can but express my profound regret at the result of the effort made to obtain it; and I can but entertain the belief, that if the conference sought had been granted, mutual good could have been effected by it; and if this war, so unnatural, so unjust, so unchristian, and so inconsistent with every fundamental principle of American constitutional liberty, "must needs" continue to be waged against us, that at least some of its severer horrors, which now so imminently threaten, might have been avoided.

Very respectfully,

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

His Excellency Jefferson Davis.

[A.]

C. S. STEAMER TORPEDO,
On James River, July 4, 1863.

SIR—As a military commissioner, I am the bearer of a communication in writing from Jefferson Davis, Commander in chief of the land and naval forces of the Confederate States, to Abraham Lincoln, Commander in chief of the land and naval forces of the United States. Hon. Robert Ould, Confederate States agent of exchange, accompanies me as secretary.

For the purpose of delivering the communication in person, and conferring upon the subjects to which it relates, I desire to proceed directly to Washington city in the steamer Torpedo, commanded by Lieut. Hunter Davidson, of the Confederate States navy, no person being on board but Hon. Mr. Ould, myself and the boat's officers and crew.

Yours, most respectfully,

ALEX' R. H. STEPHENS.

Rear Admiral S. P. Lee,

U. S. Flag Ship Minnesota.

[B.]

U. S. FLAG SHIP MINNESOTA,
Off Newport News, Va., July 4, 1863—2.30 P. M.

SIR—Your communication of this date is received. I will report by telegraph your arrival and object, and inform you of the result without delay.

Very respectfully, yours,

S. P. LEE, A. R. Admiral,

Com'dg North Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Hon. A. H. Stephens, Mil. Com'r.

[C.]

C. S. STEAMER TORPEDO,
Off Newport News, Va., 12 M. July 6, 1863.

SIR—Will Admiral Lee inform me, if he can, how long it will probably be before an answer will be made to my note of the 4th instant?

Will he please also forward the accompanying letter from Hon. Mr. Ould, Confederate agent of exchange, to Lieut. Col. W. H. Ludlow, United States agent of exchange?

Most respectfully,

ALEX' R. H. STEPHENS.

Rear Admiral S. P. Lee,

U. S. Flag Ship Minnesota.

[D.]

U. S. FLAG SHIP MINNESOTA,
Off Newport News, Va., July 6, 1863.

SIR—The request contained in your communication of the 4th instant is considered inadmissible.

The customary agents and channels are adequate for all needful military communications and conference between the United States forces and the insurgents.

Very respectfully, yours,

S. P. LEE, A. R. Admiral,

Com'dg N. A. Block'g Sq'n.

Hon. A. H. Stephens.

[E.]

HEAD Q'RS DEPARTMENT OF VA.
Seventh Army Corps, Fort Monroe, July 6, 1863.

SIR—In the temporary absence of Maj. Gen. John A. Dix, commanding this department, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 4th instant, addressed to the officer commanding U. S. forces, Fort Monroe, and in the execution of instructions from the Secretary of War, to inform you that the request therein contained is deemed inadmissible.

The customary agents and channels are considered adequate for all needful military communication and conferences.

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

WM. H. LUDLOW,

Lieut. Col. and Ass't Insp'r Gen'l, Seventh Army Corps,
Agent for Exchange of Prisoners.

Hon. A. H. Stephens.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1863.

"THE RECORD" AS A HELP FOR HISTORY.

There is one feature of *The Record* which we desire to be brought to the especial notice of our subscribers and the public—we mean its permanent value as a volume of reference hereafter, a value which will increase with time. It is because of this feature that we have issued the work in a convenient form for binding, and made its *pagings* continuous from number to number, intending to give, at the conclusion of each volume, a complete *index* to its contents. From many letters—which have been addressed to the Editor, touching the objects of the paper, we select the following for publication, because it brings out clearly the particular merit we claim for *The Record*. The writer is a gentleman of high scholarship and deserved reputation.

To the Editor of "The Record."

DEAR SIR—Taking great interest in the passing events of the day, which are becoming the history of one of the greatest struggles in which mankind have ever been engaged, I read with earnest attention every thing which purports to give an authentic narrative of those events. The value of any work appropriated to this object, of course consists in the reliance to be placed upon its fidelity, and your paper appears to me to furnish a most desirable medium in accomplishing that end.

To sift the sensation dispatches of the day—to winnow the truth from the vast mass of falsehood which has brought the telegraph into such bad repute—to present truth naked and undistorted, so that the future historian may feel that he is not dealing with fiction alone, when he undertakes to describe the mighty events occurring around us, is a duty at once sacred and patriotic; and with this view perseveringly followed, "The Record" will become invaluable. I feel very confident that as you possess the ability, your zeal will not flag.

During the Revolutionary War, there was published a work similar in design—the "Remembrancer," which I regret to find is not in our state library. It is now, I imagine, rare; but thirty years ago or more its value was recognized to such an extent, that a single copy of it was regarded as equivalent to a share in a library, the price of which, if I remember correctly, was \$200.

In the division of the Richmond library, which took place some years since, under the supervision of the late illustrious Chief Justice Marshall, that gentleman declared to the writer that he regarded Doddsley's Annual Register, which contained the contemporaneous history of the Revolutionary War, as one of the most valuable works distributed—and his estimate of it may be conceived, when you are informed that it constituted one lot in itself in the division which took place among the stockholders. He acknowledged his great obligations to it in the preparation of his Life of Washington.

I hope that "The Record" will be liberally supported.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Richmond, July 20, 1863.

A RUN THROUGH THE SOUTHERN STATES.

BY AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

We commence to-day the promised Sketches of the Confederate States, to which we referred in our last number. They will be concluded in *The Record* next week.

Toward the close of last year I found myself on board the *Rowena*, steaming slowly down the Mississippi river between St. Louis and Memphis. The boat was full, but with a very different description of passengers to those who usually travel in peaceful times. My fellow-travelers consisted principally of officers and soldiers going to the several posts on the Mississippi river, or to reinforce the armies of General Grant or Sherman; of traders and sutlers with contracts to supply those troops, or hoping to make some money by an illicit traffic in cotton. To these might be added a few planters returning from the North, in doubt whether they would find their houses standing and their plantations unwarped by war; and also two or three disguised confederate officers, who had been to visit friends at St. Louis, and were returning to join again the confederate armies. These, with a few ladies in search of homes and relations, from which the war had separated them, made up the number of my fellow-passengers on board the *Rowena*. Every one soon knew that I was an Englishman, and therefore a fit recipient of their various ideas on politics. These generally inclined to the confederate side, for most of the employes on board those Mississippi steamers are "Secesh," and afford assistance to those who may be endeavoring to evade the federal regulations. Three times a day we scrambled for our food, the passengers sitting down by detachments, the last lot consisting of the nigger servants, who seemed by far the most cheery. Drinking at the bar, playing poker (a game at

cards), and spitting, filled up the remainder of the day as regards the majority of the passengers.

Of all rivers I have ever seen, the Mississippi is the least interesting: the shores are flat and thickly wooded; the stream muddy, and continually winding round sand banks. Fog, at the time of year I speak of, are incessant, and they greatly delayed our course, as the snags, or large masses of timber which encumber the stream, render navigation dangerous. We passed the famous island No. 10, where shot and shell, still lying about, evinced the struggle which had continued for so long a time last summer; and the next day we reached Memphis, where I landed, as I considered I had a better chance of getting South from Memphis than from Helena, the most southern port held by the federals.

Memphis had quite changed its usual aspect: instead of bales of cotton, which in ordinary years are piled along the banks of the Mississippi waiting shipment, warlike stores were being collected, preparatory to a forward movement. A fortified camp occupied the southern portion of the town, and some particularly raw troops were being drilled or licked into shape. The fortifications had been thrown up by negroes, and were well made. Instead of vessels for trade, a few gun boats guarded the river, and the ordinary passenger steamers had been turned into transport vessels. Sometimes the confederate irregular troops would erect a small battery, or bring a few field guns to open on these steamers, from various bluffs on the river; but General Sherman, the federal general in command, gave out an order that for every vessel fired on, ten confederate families should be driven out of Memphis; and I believe this order had the effect of putting a stop to the practice of firing on unarmed vessels. Of course the inhabitants at Memphis were very Secesh, although generally they were discreet enough not to express their opinions. There is a pleasant society, but the topics of conversation, and little incidents which frequently occur, and are passed by without much notice, bespeak times of commotion. For instance, you would call on an acquaintance, and hear that the troops had threatened to burn Mrs. —'s house because a Secesh flag had been exhibited from the windows; or a lady would send her servant with a message to her relations a few miles in the country, and the servant would return, saying he had been robbed by guerrillas; then again the troops are too free and easy in their manners, strolling into gardens and killing and appropriating the chickens and pigs. Yet in the midst of all this, life goes on much as usual; the children's schools are open, and the ordinary domestic arrangements continue in their usual course, excepting that in many instances the slaves have run away and deserted their masters, leaving them in great straits. I was most kindly received by General Sherman, an officer of the old regular army, and like all those officers, most ready to assist in any way an English officer. I had some scruples in asking him for a pass to proceed South, as such a favor was never granted at Washington; but directly he had heard my request, he said there was no difficulty, only before I went South I was to see all he could show me at Memphis: he placed a horse at my disposal, and directed his adjutant general to point out every thing that might be of interest.

The out pickets were at no great distance from the town, and beyond them the country was said to be infested by guerrillas. I paid a visit to a brigadier general, and was by him taken to see a regiment inspected. They drilled uncommonly well, and were a smart, active set of men, but the mode of conducting the inspection amused me immensely. I called on the general, a fine soldier-like man, and he mounted on horse and galloped to the ground. On parade we found a Missouri regiment in square, standing easy. So the general rode up to them, and said, "Here's Colonel ——— come all the way from London to see you, because he hears you are such a d——d set of rascals." When the men heard this they hallooed, "A speech, a speech!" but the general answered, "You don't suppose you fellows are worth a speech." The drill then proceeded, and uncommonly well the men moved. After about half an hour the regiment was again formed into square; and then the general, coming up to me, said, "Now's your time to give them a speech." I was, as the American says, "slightly stampered" at this request, but tried to do my best, and flattered myself I had got through it rather well; at the end of it, however, the general came up to me and said consolingly, "Well, I never knew a soldier worth a d——n who could make a speech." Upon which we entered off, the general turning round as he was going, to say, "Mind, boys, you don't steal no pigs this evening." "No, no, general," was the reply, in full chorus.

I fear there was some need of this caution, for the pigs had suffered much from this regiment. As we rode home we met two soldiers more than slightly elevated with liquor. The general turning to admonish them, said, "Ah, boys, you've had too much to drink." "Guess we have, general," was the ready answer. Certainly the whole method of conducting the inspection was slightly different to what we are accustomed to in Europe, but I believe the general to be a good soldier, and very brave in action. There are many things consequent on the state of society in America, and the rough organization of the volunteer force, which strikes a European officer as rather odd. I remember some months previously to have been walking through a federal camp late in the evening. I was stopped by a sentry, and when you can't go by; it's Colonel S——'s orders." I accordingly halted whilst the sentry called for the corporal of the guard. By way of saying something, I asked him, "Who is Colonel S——?" "Well, sir (said he), he's the d——est fool in the whole army, and I was a thundering ass when I enlisted under him; he keeps me a-furmpiking of roads from morning till night, and whenever I sees General McClellan, I'll tell him." Having thus given his opinion of his commanding officer, he proceeded to call the corporal of the guard, but as no one answered, he guessed he had better call the officer; still no one came, so he finally guessed I had better go past, which I did, accordingly.

I was most anxious to set off as soon as possible for the South; so the following day I hired a conveyance to drive about ten miles to Hernando, where it was said the confederate pickets were stationed. A lady and some other persons from Memphis formed the party. Our start was unpropitious; my luggage having gone off by itself on one road, leaving ourselves, and some very large boxes which ladies always travel with, to find our way in a small one-horse conveyance for ten or twelve miles by another road. It appeared impossible for the horse to move the load; however, by dint of going slowly, the thing was done. We were stopped by the federal pickets soon after leaving the town, and during the delay I had an opportunity of seeing how the present of a bottle of spirits,

or some such small gift, smoothed the way through the lines. After passing the pretty cottages of Memphis, and the comfortable houses of the merchants, we traversed a forest country, interspersed with plantations and planters' houses, the latter usually built on one pattern—square houses, with a large portico supported by pillars in front of them—whilst in close vicinity almost invariably stand the cottages of the slaves. The country round Memphis is famous for producing cotton, but this year the cotton either stands unpicked in the fields, or the plant itself is removed for the sake of corn, which has taken its place. "Corn" in America invariably means Indian corn. The cotton presses still standing in the centre of the corn fields attest their former crop. The forests are very beautiful; and any one wanting shooting now would find plenty of bears, deer, &c. on the banks of the Mississippi and its tributaries; for not only is powder scarce, but the hunters are all gone to the wars.

We jolted along, scarcely meeting any one; luckily the weather had been tolerably dry, and the roads were passable. Night came on, but no guerrillas made their appearance; and about seven o'clock we entered Hernando without encountering the confederate pickets. We drove up to the small inn, which was almost the only one; the landlord, on my asking for a room, telling me he might possibly find me a bed. The bar was full of rowdies, soldiers on leave, guerrillas and travellers, all talking very loudly round a blazing fire, and bragging about how they would whip those d—n Yankees. Ten miles had made me curious change in the sentiments and opinions one heard expressed; every thing that was en regle at Memphis was, of course, wrong at Hernando. The federals had a short time previously held possession of the town, and another advance by them was expected. People were busy sending their slaves into the interior, and many of them had run away to the federals. This we found to our cost, as there were no servants; and one had even to black one's own boots, brushes being considerably furnished by the landlord. Supper was provided for all the guests in a room at the back, corn bread and little round hot cakes forming the staple food, with a decoction of rye to take the place of coffee.

About bed time I requested the landlord to show me my room, and I was accordingly ushered into an apartment where were three beds; but already five people occupied it: one, a peculiarly dirty but civil guerrilla, was sleeping in half the bed allotted to me. This was decidedly embarrassing; however, the only thing left was to draw one's chair to the fire, and make friends with one's companions, which is easily done in America. People have no foolish scruples about asking who you are, and where you come from; and it is always best to answer good humoredly. No one need take offence at questions which are not intended to be impertinent. Directly I was known to be an Englishman, the questions asked almost every where in the South were put to me. First question—"Well, sir, what do you think of our peculiar institution?" This refers to slavery, and thereupon follows a discussion on that subject. Americans think Englishmen form all their ideas of slavery from such books as Uncle Tom's Cabin, and argue against the supposed cruelty of it, at the same time talking of their slaves much in the same terms as an English farmer talks of his valuable beasts. But ah, how tired one becomes of the question! The second enquiry is—"Why don't England help us?" Southerners acknowledge that they began the war on the false impression that England would be forced to help them by want of cotton; and they are proportionately disappointed that such has not been the case. Still, I must say that, however strong the feelings may be on these or other subjects of argument, I never remember an American to have lost his temper in discussing them. They will never be offended if answered frankly, however unpleasant may be the truth they are obliged to hear; but they cannot understand sarcasm, and do not like it. Well, sitting round the fire, we discussed these important questions until my companions paired themselves off into their respective beds. I selected the cleanest corner of the room—that is, the corner that had been last spat upon—and lay down on the floor with my carpet bag for a pillow, the last remark I heard being, "Oh, he is a British officer, and can sleep any where," in answer to some question as to how a man could sleep on a wooden floor.

We were fortunate enough to procure conveyances, and started next morning for Coldwater, the first station on the Jackson line of rail, the rail between Coldwater and Memphis having been broken up. There were several travellers, and our various conveyances made quite a cavalcade: first came an old coach like a London hackney coach, then a spring wagon, on the top of which I sat, and, lastly, a pony carriage driven by a baby. The latter came to grief by running against a wagon driven by a nigger; however, of course the ladies asserted that it was all the fault of the black man, who was proportionately abused. We passed families of slaves going into the interior, the master or overseer riding, the men walking, and their wives, children and household furniture carried in carts. Further on, we overtook two or three wagons laden with army stores: a tall fine looking confederate soldier, in light gray uniform, being in charge of them.

In many cases there has been no opportunity to organize a proper system of supplying the army with clothing, &c.; therefore, individual exertions have been forced to supply the absence of official management. For instance, when a company or regiment is in want of clothing, a trusty man is detached to the country and village from which the men have been raised, and soon collects by voluntary subscriptions supplies of all sorts. The carpets of the rooms are even cut up into blankets for the troops, and the ladies spend their time and wear out their fingers in making clothing. In fact, the zeal for the cause evinced by the ladies of the South appears greater than that of the men, if such could be possible. Their whole nature has become changed; from being accustomed to a life of luxury and idleness, dependent on their slaves, they have become self-denying and hard-working, and willing not only to give up their own time for the good of the country, but, without murmuring, to see their best and dearest friends and relations killed in the war.

To continue our journey, we rattled down an awfully steep place, driving in and out, and even over trunks of trees, and found ourselves on the banks of the small stream or bayou of Coldwater. Here a ferry boat was ready to carry us across, and on the opposite side was the first confederate picket we had encountered. It was a picturesque scene. The sombre forest all round; the horses of the picket, ready saddled and bridled, tied up under the trees; the men lounging about, not dressed in uniform, unless the brown cloth of the country, often in rags, can be termed uniform; their weapons ready at hand; guns of various descriptions, from the old double-barrelled shot gun to the Enfield rifle, leaning

against the trees. A piece of canvas stretched across the branches of an ilex, formed a tent for the officer in command, and altogether the scene reminded one of the pictures of robber life. The creek or bayou formed a line of defence, the intimate knowledge of the country acquired by residence in the vicinity giving the defenders an advantage over an attacking force, which numerical superiority could scarcely counterbalance. A few of the escort accompanied our party to the railway station, where we found a train waiting to carry us on our journey. After a short delay our luggage was discharged on the platform, and as I stood in expectation that some one would put it into the carriage, the guard called out, "Well, I guess if you want that luggage put in, you'd better be smart about it, and hand it up." I looked rather ashamed of myself for my negligence, and of course did hand it up, learning at the same time the lesson, that in the present state of society in the South, if a man does not wait on himself, no one else will do it for him. Railway travelling, in fact, is not agreeable at the present moment. The cars are almost worn out, and awfully dirty, being chiefly used for the transport of troops; the rails are scarcely in a fit state to be travelled over, in consequence of the iron being nearly worn to pieces; the engines are often out of order; and as to refreshment stations, a hungry man must depend on what he carries with him, for they don't exist. Along the line I saw large quantities of cotton packed in bales, and piled ready for burning on the advance of the federal troops; while here and there ashes told of other piles destroyed. Coldwater was the farthest point reached by the federal troops, and the station had been partially burnt by them.

As the train proceeded, a peculiarly gentlemanlike officer walked through the cars to examine the various travellers both verbally and from their papers, in order to guard against spies. I had brought no papers with me. However, I handed him a few private letters I happened to have in my pocket, and, amongst them, my old game license. That, I thought, would be the best-proof of my identity that I could show. The provost marshal turned it over, examined it, but could make nothing of it. I explained what it was, when he burst into laughter, first at the idea of a man buying a game license to America, and then at its being produced in proof of loyalty. However, my papers were thought satisfactory, and the subject of game licenses afforded a topic for a long conversation.

Grinnada was our stopping place for the night, old familiar omnibuses being in waiting to carry the passengers to the inn, which was as crowded and as bad as it could be. My modest request for a towel and a bit of soap created quite a commotion. Every one, however, was civil and ready to be of assistance to an Englishman. About 2 A. M. I went off by train to Abbeville, where it was said General Van Dorn's head quarters were. Early in the morning I arrived there; the station was crammed with stores for the troops, one of the first objects I saw being a Parrot gun, evidently captured from the federals. General Van Dorn's head quarters were at a short distance from the station; he occupied a small house, his staff living at another cottage close at hand. General Price's quarters were in the vicinity, and the troops were bivouacked in the surrounding woods. It was expected that the federals were about to advance, and great precautions were taken to prevent any communication being held with the opposite side: as it was early when I arrived, I heard the stories of various applicants for passes before the general made his appearance. Some men wanted to go as far as Holly Springs or Corinth, to look after supplies they had left there; others to visit relations living within the federal line; others, "soldiers on leave," to go home to their friends. Confederate officers and men often visit friends living within the country occupied by the federals, even as far as St. Louis: the strong sectional feeling of the people assists their concealment. General Van Dorn was formerly in the old United States army, and is well known and respected by many of his old brother officers on the opposite side. He is a small, wiry, but soldierlike man, and has acquired reputation during the present war by his conduct in the field. His staff received me very kindly. They were a particularly gentlemanlike set of fellows. Few, if any, had served as soldiers before this present war, but were planters or planters' sons, and were fighting with the strongest feelings for the cause. It was not a question with them of glory or military fame; the question was mere existence as a nation: they hated the northerners with the bitterest hatred, and were resolved to sacrifice every thing rather than give in. Still there was no love for the war; they all desired peace, but only on the terms of being allowed to remain a separate people. There was a more business-like appearance in their arrangements than I had noticed in the northern camps, less time frittered away in conversation; in fact, they appeared like men who were really engaged in a cause which called forth all their energies. The officers were dressed in gray, with silver lace, but uniform was much disregarded; in fact, any thing like display was rather ridiculed. They were anxious for news from Europe, and especially as regarded the line of politics England and France were likely to take in the American question. They were rather sour at the refusal of European powers to recognize them as a nation, alleging that the South American republics had been recognized far more quickly. They acknowledged that, at the commencement of the war, they had looked too much for exterior assistance, but were now resolved to trust to themselves. They spoke in terms of great praise of the devotion and gallantry of the private soldier, and had evidently complete confidence in their men. The general was obliged to ride out, and his escort, a soldierlike body of cavalry, accompanied him. The men sat well on their horses, and looked like soldiers. I was also introduced to Gen. Price, who is much beloved and respected by the troops. Unlike General Van Dorn, he had only become a soldier since the war. One of the officers of the staff was a Scotchman, who had settled in the west, a fine, noble fellow, keen for the cause he was fighting in, but yet strong in his love for Scotland.

I left the camp in the evening; a train full of sick and wounded soldiers took me as far as Jackson, Mississippi. The dirt and discomfort of railway travelling in the South cannot be described. One carriage is usually set apart for ladies, and is slightly cleaner than the others. This is quite necessary, as wounded and sick soldiers, when returning from furlough, &c. are not the most pleasant companions for a long journey, especially where the habit of chewing is universal. I reached Jackson, the capital of the State of Mississippi, the following morning. The town possesses the usual features of State capitals, viz: a large building for the meeting of parliament, a gno, the governor's house, some hotels, and two or three wide streets. Few shops remained open, and the prices of the commonest

articles were enormous. I paid half a dollar for a piece of soap, and two and a quarter dollars for a tooth brush. The usual charge at hotels for the worst conceivable accommodation is five dollars per diem. These prices must, however, be considered with reference to the value of gold, which, at the time I speak of, was at 230 premium, 100 dollars in gold being worth 230 in paper. As in the North, all sorts of money is in circulation, and it is very difficult to detect forgeries. A large camp had been established near Jackson, the situation having been selected from its being a central point for the rail roads, which branched off to Vicksburg, towards New Orleans, Memphis, Mobile, the north of Georgia, and to the lines of rail which connect with Richmond. Almost all the troops had, however, been sent to the armies on the frontier. The hotels were quite full, a bed in a crowded room being all the accommodation that could be expected. Three times a day a bell rang, the doors of the dining room were thrown open, and the crowd pushed and struggled into their places for meals. Any one arriving late got nothing to eat. The company one meets on such occasions is decidedly mixed—generals and private soldiers, rich planters and mechanics, mingled with all sorts of adventurers, which the war has brought together, sit down at the same tables. It was at St. Louis where I noticed my opposite neighbor in great difficulties—he had had a basin of thin soup given him; the spoon had been forgotten, and he sat himself down quietly to eat it with a knife—he evidently felt something was wrong, but he had not sufficient confidence in himself to ask for a spoon. There are not as many foreigners in the southern as in the northern armies—there are few or no Germans; Irish, of course, there must be in every quarrel; there are also some Englishmen and several French—or, rather, French Creoles—who appear to imitate the uniform and carriage of the troops of old France. At Vicksburg, commanding the working parties at the fortifications, I met an old officer of the army of Algiers; we had mutual acquaintances in that country, and talked over the campaigns of Velliscir. He had been with the detachment under the command of that general, which accomplished the feat of destroying an Arab tribe in a cavern, in the province of Oran.

The men one falls in with in these sort of places are pleasant, good humored fellows; often adventurers, such as Kingsley cleverly delineates in the hero of his novel "Two Years Ago"—men who have been ruined over and over again, who have made fortunes and lost them in the diggings of California; who have bred cattle in Texas, or hitched up teams to cross the western prairies to the mines at Pike's Peak—in fact, who have been knocking about in all places, and all sorts of conditions. They are always ready for a drink, but will never drink alone, and will invariably lend a helping hand to any one requiring it. In fact, the disorganized state of southern society has developed some good traits of character; men have become much less selfish, and are ready to do many little kindnesses for each other which are looked for in vain in more civilized countries. Ladies who formerly were brought up in luxury, and with the greatest care, have been forced by circumstances to lead much more independent lives. They travel alone through the country, and are invariably treated by every one with the greatest respect.

At Jackson were planters from Louisiana, who had left their homes, to be pillaged by the troops under the command of Butler. One especially, I remember; he was of an old French family, whose ancestors had left France during the great revolution, and had established themselves in Louisiana; they had acquired great wealth, and had ornamented their houses with statues from Europe (some executed by Canova); these had been packed up and carried to the North by federal officers. If any man ever was hated by a nation, General Butler is that man. All sorts of stories are told of him and of the troops under his command. It is said that some of the houses of the wealthiest of the merchants of New Orleans have been appropriated by his officers, their furniture stolen, and even the dresses of their wives distributed among the favorites of these officers. A lady narrated to me an incident that happened at her own house; a federal officer arrived to carry off her horses for the use of the army; among these was a small pony which belonged to her grand child, a little boy, who was standing near with tears in his eyes, fearing the loss of his pony. The lady requested that the animal might be spared, as it was too small to be of any use for army purposes, and the poor child was so sorry to lose it; but the officer replied, "One of the causes of this war is the manner in which you southerners have pampered your children; therefore I shall remove the pony,"—which he did. There was a story current, that a short time previously a ball was to be given on board H. M.'s gun boat which was lying off New Orleans. General Butler, having expressed a wish to see the vessel, came on board whilst the preparations for the ball were going on. The officer in command apologized to the general for not inviting him, saying that he could not do so, as if he (General Butler) came, not a lady in New Orleans would accept an invitation. So much for Butler. There is a marked distinction in the manner in which the southerners regard their enemies, and the terms in which General McClellan is spoken of are very different. They say he conducted the war as a gentleman should do; and if after peace is established, he should visit the South, he will be received with kindness, and treated as an honorable enemy ought to be.

From Jackson I took the rail to Vicksburg, about four hours. Vigorous preparations were going on in expectation of a fresh attack. The officers in command were confident of successfully defending the place, and were naturally proud of the last defence, when the town was attacked, towards the end of the summer, by two fleets from the Upper and Lower Mississippi. As I stood near the town hall on the highest point overlooking the great river, the attack and defence were described to me; and as Vicksburg has acquired fresh fame from the late repulses of General Sherman's expedition, some description of its situation may not be out of place. At a short distance above the town the river makes one of those sharp bends so common in the Mississippi, leaving a narrow peninsula of low land in front of the town. The town stands on rather high bluffs on the left bank of the river. The ground on the land side is much broken, is hilly and intersected with ravines, whilst at a little distance the forest extends for many miles. A short distance above the town the Yazoo river flows into the Mississippi. Advantage has been taken of the nature of the ground in preparing the defences, both on the land and river front, and batteries have been placed above the town in order to command the upper reach of the river, others below the town to prevent the advance of vessels from the lower Mississippi, and also to command the low point of land through which the federals endeavored last summer to cut

a canal. The forest which formerly covered this point of land has been levelled, in order to afford a clear sweep for the guns of the defenders, and to prevent its giving shelter to the gun boats, as was the case at the last siege, when the gun boats and transports were laid close in shore with their masts covered with boughs, in order to resemble the forest trees, and so conceal themselves from the enemy. But little damage was done to the town during the six weeks' bombardment it sustained; a few houses and churches suffered, but only fifteen lives were lost, most of the inhabitants having left the town previous to the bombardment.

The work of throwing up fortifications at Vicksburg was busily going on, but the shops were still open, and Christmas presents exhibited in the windows. Long lines of wagons and great numbers of stores were passing over the river on their way into the interior of Texas, in order that they might be out of reach of the federals, should their armies succeed in occupying the state of Mississippi. I had the pleasure of meeting some of General McCruder's staff at Vicksburg; he (the general) was on his way to a command in Texas. They spoke highly of his conduct in the Yorktown campaign, where he managed, on the first landing of the army of the Potomac, to hold in check far superior forces, with but from eleven to fifteen thousand men, until the army of General Johnston could arrive to occupy the lines of Yorktown.

On the 27th of November I left Jackson (having returned there from Vicksburg), and resolved to make my way to Mobile. Railway traveling is very uncertain, on account of the bad order into which the rails have fallen; and if a train breaks down between the stations, the travelers are in rather an awkward predicament, since they find themselves surrounded by a vast forest, without means of procuring food. At some places the train is advertised to stop for refreshments; but these simply consist of Indian corn bread and eggs, pawed about and distributed at high prices by niggers. Between Meridian and Mobile (a whole day's journey at the pace the train went) there were no signs even of niggers with food, and very grateful I felt for the gift of a sweet potato. In fact, the usual houses for refreshments have been closed, the people finding it a difficult matter to obtain food for themselves. There is something monotonous, and yet striking, in the vast forests traversed by the rail. Usually the least fertile ground has been chosen, through which the line is constructed; therefore a passenger fails to see the various rich plantations which may be at no great distance off. Sometimes at the small stations, built often of logs, a primitive looking carriage with rope harness is seen; but this is but seldom, for freight, rather than passengers, generally appears to be taken in at the smaller stations.

Mobile, where I arrived on the 28th November, is a pretty pleasant looking city, situated at the end of a bay about forty miles long. The business part of the town, together with the principal warehouses, shops, theatre, &c. are near the water; the houses of the merchants, standing in their separate gardens, are placed farther back. The climate is far warmer than that of Jackson; oranges were growing in the open air, and the bright sun reminded one of summer. It was, sad to see how desolate the town looked, though—the warehouses closed, scarcely any slipping in the harbor, the shops but poorly furnished with goods, save the book shops, where one might still purchase the old novels. The people of Mobile, however, are willing to endure any hardship rather than give in, and say they will burn the town, if necessary, rather than allow it to suffer a fate like that of New Orleans. The southerners allow that the loss of New Orleans was a terrible blow to the Confederacy, and attribute it to neglect, either on the part of the central government or the local authorities. Some people even go so far as to say that the troops which defended the forts at the mouth of the Mississippi had been bought, and therefore permitted the federal vessels to pass them without opposition. They are still sanguine of holding the two strong places on the Mississippi, viz: Port Hudson and Vicksburg, and so keeping communication open with Texas, from which good cavalry and large supplies are furnished.

A KING OF GREECE—GEORGE I.

Russia, Austria, England and France have all contended for control of Greece. The late King Otho, was taken as a compromise from Bavaria. The present King is taken in the same way from Denmark. But as a sister of the new King has just married the Prince of Wales, in consideration of the alliance, England has agreed to cede the Ionian islands to Greece. They have for years been ruled by an English governor. Our latest accounts state that George the First is King of Greece. The protocol of the formal acceptance of the throne by the Prince was signed by the Ministers of France, Russia, Denmark and England, at the Foreign Office on Friday; and on Saturday the King of Denmark formally accepted the crown on behalf of the Prince from the Greek deputation. In announcing that acceptance, the King said he had stipulated for the annexation of the Ionian islands, and it is probable, therefore, that much of the delay which has taken place in the settlement of the question has been caused by efforts to obtain the consent of the Great Powers to the transfer of the islands. The King gave the Prince some good advice. "Let it be your constant endeavor (he said) to gain and preserve the love of your people; without boasting, I speak from experience when I say that in this consists the true happiness of a king."

PROMOTIONS.

Brigadier General Henry H. Walker of Virginia, appointed July 1, 1863.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

President Davis has issued a proclamation, calling into service, under the law of congress, known as the "act of conscription," all male citizens, not specially exempt, between the ages of 18 and 45.

Major General Pender of North Carolina, and Brigadier General Pettigrew of South Carolina, have died of wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg. Brigadier Generals Armistead and Kemper of Virginia were not killed on the field, as was at first reported, but were dangerously wounded, and left in the enemy's hands.

A cavalry fight in heavy force, between the federals under Gen. Pleasanton, and the confederates under General Fitzhugh Lee, took place on the 17th instant, at Shepherdstown, Ya., in which, after a long and obstinate struggle, the federals were repulsed and driven back in the direction of Harpers Ferry.

A furious attack was made on Fort Wagner, Morris island, on the night of the 18th instant, accompanied by a terrific bombardment from the federal fleet. Several desperate assaults were made by the land force, and handsomely repelled by the confederate troops under General Taliaferro. The fort sustained little injury, and our loss was numerically small. We captured several prisoners.

A raid of federal cavalry (1500 strong) was made upon Wytheville, Va., on the 18th instant. A fight took place in the streets of the town, Capt. Bowyer's battery and two companies of Virginia militia gallantly contesting the occupation of the place, but falling back at nightfall, when the federals burnt the courthouse and other public buildings and the government depots, and went off, leaving their wounded behind them.

General Johnston has evacuated Jackson, Miss., and withdrawn his army east of the Pearl river.

FEDERAL STATES.

The attempt to enforce the conscription in New York city was attended by serious riots, which broke out on the 13th instant, and continued unchecked until the 16th. The rioters tore down the offices of enrollment, attacked the military with stones and bludgeons, burned several government buildings, and for a time successfully defied the law. Upon an assurance given by Governor Seymour, that the draft would be relinquished by the Washington authorities, the mutinous multitude gave way so far as to allow a strong military force to take possession of the city, when the draft was immediately resumed. Similar disturbances occurred in Boston, Troy, Newark and other places, but were suppressed by military power. Several lives were lost during the riots in New York city.

Mr. Vallandigham arrived at the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, Canada West, on the morning of the 15th inst.

President Lincoln has set apart the 6th of August as a Day of Thanksgiving for recent federal victories.

FOREIGN.

Paris papers note the fact that the American war has greatly stimulated the manufacture of French surgical instruments.

The exports of France for the first four months of this year show a remarkable increase over the exports of the same months of the two previous years. The imports have decreased within the same period.

In addition to the monthly transports leaving St. Nazaire, the Minister of Marine has organized a ship service between a French port and Mexico, leaving Toulon the 23d of every month.

Prussia has ordered that all political discussion caused by the King's dissolution of the Legislative Chamber, shall be suppressed.

Polish exiles in Europe have long labored to excite the present struggle for independence. Always dressed in the deepest mourning, they would say, if asked the cause, that they were in mourning for their country.

By recent returns it appears that in the last twenty years the number of young men from Oxford and Cambridge, who had applied for orders in the Church, had fallen off from 242 to 120 at Oxford, and from 270 to 178 at Cambridge, while the literates who had not received a university education had increased three fold.

France has sent 10,000 additional troops to Mexico, in order to consolidate her authority.

The French legislative chamber is composed of 283 members. The opposition members the last year numbered only five. The recent elections have raised the number to nearly 30, including in its ranks such men as Thiers, Berryer, Mail, Dufame and Odilon Barrot.

England, France, Austria, Spain, Sweden, and even Turkey!—all sent notes to Russia, asking a constitution to be granted Poland, after the manner of the Western Nations. This course has been dictated not by sympathy with the Polish struggle for liberty, but by the desire to have Poland an independent power, a barrier between Russia and Southern and Western Europe.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1863.

[NUMBER 7.

ALONE.

Patient and faithful and tender and true,
Praying and thinking and working for you—
Bearing all silently sorrow for years,
Hopefully striving to conquer my fears.
Say, did my patience, my tenderness, truth,
Merit not more than the blight of my youth?

Give me once more my wild energy back;
Give me the hopes that illumined life's track;
Give me the faith that I wasted on you;
Give me the love that I squandered thereto.
You cannot; too lightly you cast them aside,
And for you and all others these feelings have died.

Yet, tho' the hopes that I cherished are dead;
Tho' the light from my spirit forever hath fled;
Tho' 'twas doubting in God, when I doubted in you,
As my standard and type of the leal and the true:
O'er the wreck of my life I would never repine,
If the peace I have lost were but added to thine.

[Chambers' Journal.

THE NEW LEVY.

How the President's new call on men over 40 for military service affects substitutions. Responsibility of those hereafter putting in substitutes. How exemptions are to be applied for.

We have heretofore given all the practical information required in regard to substitution. The new levy bringing into service an additional class of the population, has called forth additional regulations, briefly and plainly summed up in the following notice from the Bureau of Conscription:

BUREAU OF CONSCRIPTION,
Richmond, Va., July 21st, 1863.

To answer numerous enquiries, and to correct errors not uncommon, the following notice is published to all concerned:

1. Under the recent call of the President, extending the conscript age, all substitutions have ceased to be valid if the substitute be less than 45 years old, and is not otherwise exempt by law.

2. Membership, unless as an officer duly accepted by the War Department, of local organizations for home defence or special service, confers no claim to exemption from confederate service; neither does service in

the militia, unless in case of officers actually in commission, who have duly qualified.

3. Hereafter any one furnishing a substitute will become liable in his own person, whenever the services of the substitute are lost to the government from any cause other than the casualties of war.

4. Applications for exemption, on any ground whatever, must first be addressed to the local enrolling officer, who, if he has not power to act, or is in doubt, will refer them to higher authority with report of the facts. All such addressed direct to higher authority will necessarily and invariably be referred back for local examination and report; and the applicants will thus have uselessly lost time and prolonged suspense.

Appeals against adverse decisions by local officers will be forwarded by them for hearing, when any plausible ground of appeal is set forth.

5. Commandants of conscripts will give this notice extensive circulation in the local press of their respective States.

G. W. LAY, Lt. Col., A. A. G.
Acting Chief of Bureau.

DISCHARGES FOR DISABILITY—HOW LONG VALID.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, June 25, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 89.

All discharges for disability will be held as conditional, dependent upon the disability, and valid only during its continuance. If on examination the disability is at any time found to have ceased, the holders will be liable to conscription, to serve the unexpired terms of their enlistments. This regulation applies to substitutes, whether under or over the age of conscription. Their services are due for the war, and the government should not be deprived of them, for what proves to be a temporary disability.

By order.

S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

DEBATE IN PARLIAMENT ON CERTAIN PROPOSED REFORMS IN THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

Some one has said that ordinary life, as seen in the streets and in the newspapers, is so much a matter of selfish calculation, that its issues can be predicted by close attention to the multiplication table. There are, however, influences of a more elevated character, that insensibly control society; and only the more powerfully, because acting quietly and unrecognized. The religious principle is of this kind. It lies at the foundation of national as well as individual life; and

if not acknowledged by statesmen, it confounds and sets at nought their best devised plans. The "Crimean war" had for cause a religious controversy in the East; and the Catholic element in Poland now struggles against the Greek church of Russia. The Protestantism of Great Britain modifies her relations with Prussia and Denmark and Sweden, quite as much as the Catholicism of France does Napoleon's relations with Spain and Italy. Catholicism in Ireland, Presbyterianism in Scotland, and the Established Church in England, modify greatly the national peculiarities of the three people that constitute the British nation. A discussion, therefore, in Parliament, like that we present, has an important bearing upon the future not only of England, but of these nations having relations with her: and the Record would fail of its purpose, if it did not exhibit the course of thought as well as of the events of the day. In a future number we will give the proceedings of the "The Assembly" of the Scottish Church and of the "Free Church," in their late annual session.

Mr. Buxton moved the following resolution—That in the opinion of this house the subscription required to the 39 Articles and the Prayer Book, by the clergy, ought to be relaxed.

This motion (he said) was not brought forward in a spirit in any way hostile to the church, of which he was a member. In fact, he only wished the motion to be tried by this test. Would it tend to benefit or to injure the Church of England? If it would tend to injure the Established Church, by all means throw it out. It was a curious fact, that the Church of Geneva was actually persuaded by an English bishop (Bp. Burnet) to give up subscriptions; and the argument he used was, that the worst men were thus driven away, while (said he) others are induced to submit, and begin their ministry with mental equivocations. He repudiated the idea that he was proposing any revolutionary or radical changes. If these tests had been a legacy from the golden days of the Church of England; if they had come from her great theologians or her holy army of martyrs, then indeed they might be looked at with reverence. That, however, was not the case. Until the 13th year of Queen Elizabeth no subscriptions were enforced upon the clergy. It was not (as was said by one historian) "until her jealous and arbitrary character was assuming its most repulsive aspect," that she allowed Archbishop Whitgift to publish his "Orders to the Church;" which required subscription to the 39 Articles and to the Prayer Book. The truth was, that owing to the ecclesiastical causes that had been tried and the judgments that had been delivered, the subscriptions had become far more stringent than formerly. The doctrines of the church had become more precisely definite; and meanwhile men's minds had been learning far more daring in dealing with truth, and uniformity of belief had become every day less possible. Be that good or evil, no folly could be greater than that of trying to stay that stir of mind with such barriers as these. If the church still required of young men such abnegation of all mental freedom, the worst men would be the first to shrink from such a degrading bondage. Now the cry would doubtless be raised, of "the church in danger." It was wonderful how those who boasted to be the friends of the church, could think so ill of her as to fancy that were she not fenced in here and shored up there, she would totter to her fall. During our own time she had been growing, and was still growing more powerful, more beneficent and more beloved. To her might be applied the words of the poet:

"Higher yet her star ascends;
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth her course portends."

And yet there was danger to the church. Two policies were open to her. If she chose to be not national but narrow and sectarian; if she drove from her the intellect of the age; if she stubbornly withstood all progress and all reform; if she met the inevitable advance of the human mind, the growth of religious opinions, the novelties of speculations, the discoveries of science, not with strong and gentle reasoning, but with paroxysms of fear and rage; if she displayed that which was of all things the most pitiful, the longing to persecute, without the power, then indeed the day might come, when, alienated from all that was most profound in thought and most generous in feeling, she might find herself forsaken and spurned by the English people. A far other career he believed was before her. Let men of mind find with her a welcome and a home: let

her open her gates wider and shake off the bonds that cramped her: let her move onward with the age, and lead the van of its religious thought: let her deal tenderly with error, and grapple boldly with truth; and let her ministers be foremost in every work of mercy. In short, instead of trusting to outward props, the handiwork of men, let her grow ever more glorious within, more pure, more noble, more profound. Then they need not doubt that their children's children would still cleave to the church, which their fathers founded and sealed with their blood in the great days of old. He begged to move the resolution of which he had given notice.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then said:

I am glad that my hon. friend has put aside the revision of the Prayer Book; and I am glad, for all our sakes, that he did not join himself to those persons who venture to claim, as I think most unreasonably, liberty of thought, without any restraint or control for the clergy. The liberty of the clergy in that sense is the slavery of the laymen. The idea of clergymen, authorized and paid by the State, being allowed to pass through the country, or to settle themselves individually in respective districts, and there to teach to the laity whatever happens to approve itself to the mind of each individual clergyman—such a proceeding would not only be a breach of all the laws of the church, but a violation of all the traditions, a desecration of all the feelings, and a contempt of all the rights of the people. If there is one right more than another, accruing to the people in connection with the existence of a National Church, it is the right which had always been recognized and allowed, that they should know what is the teaching addressed to them. If the question to be discussed is whether the mind of every individual clergyman is to be set free from all legal restraints, and he is to be the sole arbiter of what he shall teach to those whom he calls his people, I say it would be far better, before entertaining that question, that we should break up the venerable fabric of the church altogether; for evils would then be less than the moral, social and religious evils which a license, such as I have just alluded to, would not fail to entail. We are told that subscriptions should be done away with, because they have failed to attain their end. In some sense, every human law fails to attain its end. Laws against crime may be supposed to have failed in attaining their end, because crime is not abolished and extinguished; and laws for the promotion of unity of sentiment within the limits of the church are, in the very nature of their case, laws in respect to which you must not expect one perfect and absolute result. The question is not whether some variations of opinion prevail in the church, but whether, on the whole, the system of subscription works well for its purpose of giving to the church a due degree of unity in action. My belief is that any attempt to work the Church of England to maintain unity of doctrine or even uniformity of procedure among its members, by the substitution of a system of subscription, would be entirely visionary. It would be odious to the feelings of mankind, so irritating to all those who came under its operations, there would be such appeals to popular sympathy, such natural compassion would be excited, and sometimes justly excited, on those whom it was sought to attach, that all attempts, even if made *bona fide*, would soon be abandoned, and we would enter upon the slippery path which has been so ably described.

It is said, as a reason for abolishing subscription, that the Prayer Book and the different documents of the church are not in unison; and a very great man (Lord Chatham) said, *very injudiciously*, as I think, that the Church of England is distinguished by having Calvinistic doctrines, a Popish liturgy and Armenian clergy. I believe the saying was founded upon a very shallow sense of what is really contained in the documents of the Church of England. Then comes the statement that young men of ability are not coming forward for holy orders in such numbers as formerly; and I cannot disguise from myself the evil thus described. The evil is the more striking to me, because about the period when I was an undergraduate, or shortly after, a state of things prevailed of quite an opposite character. It might almost be said about that time, that the flower of the youth of England were rushing forward to offer themselves for the service of the church. I agree with those who think the change

is not to be fully accounted for or explained by the fact of other openings having been made, that the career and race of civil life has become more energetic than it was. It must be borne in mind that the Church of England has in the last 20 years passed through a time of nothing less than convulsions of convulsion so sharp and searching, that it might almost be described as, in the language of Scripture, dividing one from another—piercing asunder soul and spirit. In the Church of England, and especially in the University of Oxford, great controversies have arisen. The last 20 or 30 years has seen the rise and growth of eminent men—as eminent and able as ever adorned the Reformed Church of England. It has seen a great body of men, after arriving at mature life, suddenly announcing to their followers that they found they had been wrong in adhering to the Church of England, and that it was necessary for their salvation to make themselves members of an opposite and antagonistic church. The consequence of that course has been the almost total destruction, for a time, of the confidence which young men ought to have in those whose age, abilities, learning and piety they revere. There has been the creation of a violent reaction and an alienation of popular feeling; and of course, with causes such as these, the result must be, for a time, a great, heavy and sore discouragement to all young and tender minds; to see those who, in the purity of their consciences and the springtide of their lives, would otherwise have devoted themselves to the service of GOD. I believe the principle of freedom is so embodied in the people of England and their institutions, in social, political and religious life, that were the church to disassociate herself from the general movement of the human mind, and to neglect the achievements of science on behalf of mankind, any institution so acting would soon cease to be the Church of England. I feel deeply the great evils that prevail, and with which we are threatened from internal causes; yet I confess, and I trust that this house feels with me, that hope preponderates over fear—and when we see the marvellous transformation that has taken place in her clergy, the degree of faithfulness, of self-sacrifice and devotion which, as a body, they have attained—when I see the intelligence they show, and the readiness on every occasion they evince to keep themselves in harmony with the institutions of the country and the wants and dispositions of the people—when I take all these things into view, and reflect that the Church of England is setting herself about her spiritual work without forgetting her social duties, I think we may well take good cheer and be comforted, believing that if in her past history she has conferred benefits on the country, still more will she bestow benefits and blessings upon future generations.

Mr. D'ISRAELI then said :

It is only as politicians and as statesmen that I may presume to speak in this house upon this subject—and I maintain that in modern times, since the year 1662, no English statesman has ever contemplated that the English Church, though founded on a Catholic creed, should at the same time command a Catholic communion. For the last 200 years no statesman has contemplated that the whole population of England should be within the pale of the National Church. What has been contemplated in these centuries, of what I may call practical constitution, has been this, that there should be a standard of religious truth established by the State in the country; that the religious principle should be recognized as one of the most important and influential for the conduct of government; that the government of this country should not be reduced to a mere question of police; but that we should seek to influence the conduct of men by the highest sanction which can be conceived. I say that object has been successfully accomplished by the Church in its connection with the State in England during the last two centuries. I think there is in the times in which we live a circumstance which disturbs the public mind, which has influenced the spirit of youth, and has acted very injuriously. It is unwise to conceal it, and it is idle to explain it, as is the fashion even in high places, by statistical arguments. I don't believe that the want of candidates for ordination is to be accounted for by the enormous nuggets which are to be discovered in Australia, or by the large fortunes said to be realized by civil engineers. I believe the youth of England

are actuated by more noble and generous feelings. Still, it cannot be concealed that there is much in the theological studies of this country, much in the theological productions of the day, which would naturally influence and disturb the ardent and susceptible mind of youth. The honorable gentleman informed us, and I agree with him, that it is likely that for a great number of years questions respecting the church and religion may be brought under the consideration of the British Parliament. I trust, however, that we shall be able to discuss those questions in a manner becoming our position; that we shall remember that we are not a Lay Synod, but that we are the Reformed Parliament of England. I hope that when these questions come before us we shall not discuss them like those members of the Long Parliament, who on occasions pulled their thumb Bibles from their waistcoat pockets, and enforced their arguments by quoting chapter and verse, but that we shall remember the constitutional and social position that we occupy, and meet the difficulty, without exciting any feelings but those which are suited to the unimpassioned sphere of the British Parliament.

But without entering into any controversy, I would venture to say there is nothing very new, nothing very original, and nothing very alarming in this periodical appearance of a particular branch of literature, which is supposed to have affected the opinion of the country, and to have rendered it necessary that we should suddenly and precipitately alter the Act of Uniformity. It is important that we should remember this. I would venture to say to those that are young—because having devoted themselves with so much care to the cultivation of their minds, they may be pardoned for not being perfectly aware of what has happened on this subject before—that there is nothing new in these doubts which have been thrown out, and which appear to have recently agitated some portions of the public mind. A century and a half ago, when England was in a state of great civilization, these views were very prevalent in this country. It was a natural reaction against that immense triumph of Puritanism, which had destroyed the institutions of the country, and which had apparently effected so enduring a change in the national character. That passed away, however, and left behind great latitudinarianism as a consequence, which ended in a general spirit of skepticism. The state of things was far more alarming than now. The most alarming thing now, it is said, is, that an infidel may be a bishop; but infidels then were actually made bishops. There was a large body of eminent men then devoted, with greater courage and in a far more unblushing manner than is now the fashion, to the propagation of those ideas which are now propagated with more modesty, and perhaps with a more timid spirit. You had ministers of state and other distinguished persons adopting those opinions in the reign of George I. What happened! A century passed away, and what effect was produced by these opinions, although they produced a literature of their own, which was second to none in acuteness and learning, and although they were sanctioned by persons in the highest places. Why, there never was a period in which the religion of this country, and especially the religion embalmed in the officers of the Church of England, was ever more influential or more expansive, or flourished more than in the century that has elapsed since that time. And I defy any one to bring me passages impugning the faith of the Scriptures in any works recently published, in which these doctrines are urged with more power or more learning than by the writers of that period.

We have heard that the reason why we have fewer candidates for orders in the Church of England, is that so many prizes have been taken away. But what happened in the Church of France, when all its property had been taken away? The whole institutions of land, ecclesiastical and others, were erased; yet, as if by magic, parish churches have reappeared in 30,000 districts in France; and although they have had monarchies, republics and empires, and may have in the future a combination of government, which no one can anticipate, yet the christian church in that country has at present more powerful adherents than ever. The advantages to accrue from the existence of the Church of England have been adverted to by different speakers, and from the honorable gen-

tleman who introduced the resolution, I have not heard any objection or insinuation against the wisdom of maintaining it. Well, but what do you mean by a church? I say no creed, no church! How can you have a church without a creed, articles, formularies and subscriptions? If you object to them, tell us so, and then we shall understand the question before us; and the people must decide which they will adopt. But if you are to have a church, you must have symbols of union among those who are in communion with that church. That I hope is not bigotry; for we must speak on this subject as politicians, and not intruding our private religious convictions on any member of this house, but considering the matter with reference to the happiness of society and the means of lofty and virtuous government, by the aid of which we may prevent the government from degenerating into a mere machinery of police. We are agreed that we shall have a church, and that it shall be maintained. Well, I want to know how we are to have a church without a symbol of union among those who are in communion with it. No one has told us. But if we are to have a church without a creed, articles or formularies, we shall have the most dangerous, the most degrading, and the most pernicious institution which ever yet existed in a country, the means of which for evil are incalculable.

Sir, my idea of a sacerdotal despotism, so far as modern times are concerned, is this, that a minister of the Church of England, who is appointed to *expound doctrines*, should deem that he has a right to *invent doctrines*. That, sir, is my opinion of sacerdotal despotism; and it appears to me that if the course that has been recommended to our consideration to-night is adopted in that false guise in which these propositions are sometimes exhibited in this house and out of it, we shall not be secure from arriving at such a goal. I warn the house, however improbable it may appear, from the seemingly innocent form in which those simple and unenlightened propositions have been brought before us, that they are propositions in favor of the priesthood and not of the laity, and the more their consequences are traced, the more plainly that will be found to be the inevitable result. No doubt there are men of genius among the clergy; fine writers, men of imagination and learning, who can easily picture to themselves what would be the consequence of the success of those endeavors. No doubt the mere clergyman would soon become the prophet. No doubt you would have many churches. The abounding eloquence, the exquisite learning, the fine sentiments and the admirable ingenuity which pervade many of the publications which are put on our tables, would produce consequences to the Church of England very different from what have proceeded from this vile Act of Uniformity. But what I feel is this—if that course be pursued, I see no security for 200 years of tranquility and toleration. I see no security for 200 years, which have resolved as great a problem in spiritual life as you have in political. It is the boast of this country that it has reconciled order with liberty. What in its religious affairs is a greater boast is this—it has combined orthodoxy with toleration. What security have you for such great results, if you pursue the course which is insidiously recommended to you in so many ways and by so many changes. I prefer to stand upon the ancient ground. I prefer to stand, as we are, on a church which lives in the historic conscience of the country—which comes down with its title deeds, title deeds of its great liturgy—which we can understand, because our fathers and our forefathers have contributed to its creation!

A BRIEF NOTICE OF SOME NEW BOOKS.

There is just now an unusual supply of, and therefore we presume a demand for historical works, especially those which deal with constitutional history. The last volume of "A History of England during the Reign of George III," by Mr. Massey, M. P., has just been published. Very likely Mr. Massey's book is not in great request at Mudie's. It is not in the least degree sensational; facts are not made to look like fiction; there is not an attempt at giving original views, and we do not find any important incidents with which we were not previously acquainted. Yet Mr. Massey's book is valuable. It is an intelligent and thoroughly

readable compilation. It gives a plain and unvarnished narrative of the most critical era in our past history. It is well we should be reminded of the part we formerly played in the affairs of the world. What we thought right—no doubt we were often mistaken—we did not hesitate to assert and to defend with all our might. We made great sacrifices, and we came out winners. We are now taught, by the so called Manchester School, that prudence is the better part of valor; but if we act upon this advice, we may find that, by refusing to accept the responsibilities incident to the position of a first class power, we shall cease to occupy that position.

The book of the month is, undoubtedly, Mrs. Norton's new novel, "Lost and Saved." It is superfluous to make any comment upon the style of this last work of a lady who always writes leisurely and gracefully. As a mere literary composition, it can hardly be too highly commended. But we cannot bestow equal praise upon the structure of the story. The main incidents are these: A girl is betrayed into a sham marriage, is told of her position before the birth of her child, and for the sake of her offspring, agrees to live with her seducer until he chooses to marry her. When "Adam Bede" first appeared, there was considerable discussion as to the good effect of making a seduction case the basis of a novel. But in "Adam Bede" the fate of the seduced was so tragic, that there could be no question as to the moral tendency of the tale. Now, we are far from saying, that "Lost and Saved" has an immoral tendency, yet that the heroine marries happily at last, seems to us something like a reward for imprudence, or for the want of that honorable feeling which must always prevent a virtuous woman from consenting to live in a state of adultery.

It is perhaps well that we should mention a book that has nothing to recommend it but its title page. We refer to "The Wanderings of a Beauty," by Mrs. Edwin James.

Amongst books of travel, "A Trip on Horseback in Mantchu Tartary, being a Summer's Ride beyond the Great Wall of China," is likely to find a multitude of readers both at home and abroad. Mr. Fleming, an officer, and Mr. Michie, a Shanghai merchant, determined to take advantage of the treaty of Tien-tsin, which permits British subjects to travel in China; and accordingly they set out from Tien-tsin on Tartar ponies, their baggage and provisions being carried in a cart. Beyond the curiosity of the natives, which was sometimes unpleasantly demonstrative, they met with no annoyance or hindrance until they arrived at the Great Wall. Mr. Fleming climbed a high mountain, from the summit of which he had a magnificent view of the surrounding country, and of that wonderful work of art, the Great Wall of China.

At the time selected by Bishop Colenso to impugn the credit of the Old Testament, it happens that considerable attention is being paid, incidentally and directly, to the history of the Jews. Following on the wonderful discoveries of the present generation of explorers in the Holy Land, we have, amongst a number of valuable works on the same subject, the superb series of photographs taken by Mr. Bedford during the tour of the Prince of Wales in the East. Irrespective of the artistic merit of these pictures, they are invaluable as instructive illustrations of the past history and present condition of the Holy Land. Besides Dr. Stanley's "Lectures on the Jewish Church," we have a third edition of Dean Milman's "History of the Jews, from the Earliest Period down to Modern Times." Even skeptics must admit that the authenticated history of the Jews from first to last, is in itself a miracle as wonderful as any miracle recorded in the Old Testament.

Mr. A. J. B. Beresford Hope has lately delivered two able lectures on Art, which have been published. One was an inaugural address delivered at the opening of the present session of the Architectural Museum, of which institution Mr. Hope is president. The second lecture is entitled "The World's Debt to Art;" and besides discussing what may be done with iron in the ornamentation of our cities and in the production of works of art, Mr. Hope points out how, in small things as well as great, we may pay our debt to art. Even dress is not unimportant. The lecturer rebukes the modern changes in female attire. He says, "Women dressed well ten years ago, but they would not let well alone. They had got rid of St. Martin's gowns; they had got rid of bonnets which expanded to the east and to the west, and which rose to the zenith; they had got variety of color. * * * But here are the old antediluvian hoops again; and the small graceful bonnet is changed for one which pokes up like a coal scoop. It was formerly a coal scuttle, but now you will agree with me it is more like a coal scoop. So there our ladies are. Ten years ago you were well dressed, ladies; but you would not let well alone, and now you are dressed—a l'Imperatrice."—[London Index.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1863.

FRANCE—HER POLICY, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

Benjamin Constant, in analyzing the national contributions of different European nations to civilization, once said, that Germany gave the thought, that France converted this raw material into ideas, and that England adopted and made them practical. It is certainly true, that from these three centres radiate political and moral influences, that if they do not control, greatly modify national character. It is not, then, idle curiosity or oversanguine confidence in foreign sympathy that causes us to watch the changes that occur in European councils. They act of necessity upon our future, and for this reason we record statements like the following:

A Paris telegram of June 24 says:

M. Billault has been appointed Minister of State, in place of M. Walewski, whose resignation has been accepted by the Emperor. The decree nominating M. Billault to this post, places among his functions those exercised by the ministers without portfolio. Part of the functions appertaining to the Ministry of State are transferred to the Ministry of the Emperor's Household, and another part to the Ministry of Education. Public worship is assigned to the Ministry of Justice. The direction of the Montevideo will enter among the duties of the Minister of the Interior. The following are the remaining appointments which have been made:

M. Baroche, Minister, President of the Council of State, is appointed Minister of Justice and Worship, in place of M. Delangle, whose resignation has been accepted.

M. Boudet, President of Section in the Council of State, in place of M. de Persigny, whose resignation has been accepted.

M. Duruy, Inspector General of Public Instruction, is named Minister of Public Instruction, in place of M. Rouland, whose resignation has been accepted.

M. Behic, formerly Councillor of State, is named Minister of Agriculture, Commerce and Public Works, in place of M. Rouher, called to other functions.

M. de Morny continues President of the Corps Legislatif.

Another account of the same political change says:

The announcement of an entire reconstruction of the French ministry, which appeared in the *Moniteur* of the 24th, has come upon the public somewhat as a surprise, as less than a week since it was announced in several leading journals that the rumors of a change in several of the departments were entirely without foundation.

The Emperor has not thought fit to disregard the "warning" which he has received in the result of the late elections, and has "accepted the resignations" of the three members of his ministry who were employed in carrying out his most unpopular measures—M. de Persigny, M. Walewski and M. Delangle. Three councils of state have been held within the last week, which the Emperor came from Fontainebleau to attend, the deliberations of one of these councils continuing until two o'clock in the morning. The result has been an important change in the ministerial departments. The ministers without portfolio, who were merely the orators of the government, are suppressed, and the ministry is now made responsible for the acts of the government, as in England.

M. Boudet, who succeeds M. de Persigny, is a Protestant, and has always been known for liberal ideas. The opposition call the present members of the administration "a ministry of transition," and seem to be very well satisfied with it. The Emperor is said to have been very unwilling to part with Count Persigny, without providing him with some advantageous position, owing to his personal friendship for him; and it was at one time in question to send M. de P. ambassador to England, a post which he once before filled; but the part which he has taken of late in the seizure of English journals at the French post offices, have rendered him very unpopular in that country.

The Duke de Morny is reported to have said to the Emperor, when his majesty said he could not consent to make an enemy of Persigny: "If you do not dismiss him, you will have for an enemy all France."

The tact of M. de Persigny, who is the most intimate personal friend of the Emperor, who shared with him his captivity in the Castle of Ham, and who, upon their trial under the reign of Louis Philippe, first expounded the Napoleonic Ideas (*Idees Napoléoniennes*), upon which the Emperor is now acting, is most strikingly manifested in the subjoined letter, written just before the change in the Cabinet:

PARIS, June 21.

M. le Préfet—After having received and analyzed your reports and those of your colleagues on the late elections, and taken due note of the order and fairness with which the electoral operations have been conducted, as also the perfect free-

dom with which candidates of every description have been able to come forward, I am happy to have to congratulate you on the zeal which you, your sub-prefets, mayors, and other subalterns have displayed in your efforts to enlighten the populations as to the choice they were called on to make. With the exception of incidents which may have given rise to protests on one or the other side, the peaceable manner in which the elections have been accomplished does the more honor to the country as they have been hotly contested.

For the first time during the last ten years the opinions more or less connected with previous governments have formed a coalition. On a few points, and especially in the great centers of population, generally more easily impressed by the excitations of the press, that coalition has succeeded in taking universal suffrage unawares; but the immense majority of the country has resounded to the appeal by the government, and has left the coalition but a few names to console it for its defeat.

The elections, however, will have considerable influence on the future of the country. When the Emperor was raised to the throne, amid the acclamations of a whole people, arriving alone at the summit of power, he had no party of his own, but by a few points was connected with all the parties existing in the country. Some considered him as the representative of order—others as the embodiment of unity of power; some looked upon him as the principle of authority—others as a wise liberty; for the greater number, his accession was the triumph of democracy—for all, the dignity of France abroad.

Out of all these various elements was formed what may be called the party of the Government, whether in the aggregate of the agents of public authority, from the ministers down to the humblest functionaries, or in the constituted bodies, the Chambers, the councils general, and the municipalities. Thus composed, the general organization of the country was deficient in homogeneity, and it was natural that, according to circumstances, and until they had been amalgamated by time, these various elements should betray some trace of their origin. But the late elections will have done more for their cohesion than time itself. Attacked on every side, and resisting the shock, our political edifice has gained in strength, and in the Chamber, as in the country, the party of the government is henceforth constituted.

Another important result is due to the late elections—our institutions, criticised by the opposition under the pretence of their being capable of improvement, have received a fresh consecration from the success of the government candidates. What the French people meant to express when they voted the plebiscite in 1851 was, not only their wish to establish authority and liberty on unshakable foundations, but also their intention to give up copying, in a democratic country like ours, the aristocratic constitution of a neighboring nation; it was, above all, a resolution condemning the fatal doctrine, the result of which was to transfer power from the hands of the sovereign to orators in the Legislature.

The opposition loudly asserted, that in the last ten years the country had changed its mind, that it aspired not only to perfect and modify the working of our liberties, but to change its essential principles. The country has protested against these assertions.

And now that the struggle is over, I recommend you, M. le Préfet, as quiet is gradually restored, to take counsel from those sentiments of moderation which are the mark of a strong government and a paternal administration.

The Emperor's government, you are aware, excludes none. Consisting itself of men of all parties, and unceasingly recruited from among them, it remains faithful to the mission of reconciling them all. It is open to all men of good will, and sets aside only those who, not accepting the fundamental basis of our institutions, such as they are laid down in the plebiscite of 1851, are thereby in opposition with the will of the French people.

Receive, &c.

F. DE PERSIGNY.

SPAIN AND THE RECOGNITION QUESTION.

The Times Paris correspondent writes:

"Private letters from Madrid inform me that proposals of recognition have been made on behalf of the Southern States of America to the Spanish government, and that those proposals are made with the cognizance and full sanction of the French Emperor. The proposals are at this moment under the consideration of the Marquis of Marafiores and his colleagues, who are, of course, aware that they are approved by the Emperor, and also aware that if Spain consents she will have the support of France. The Confederate States are preparing to guarantee the independence of Cuba, either by treaty with her or by joining in the treaty with other powers, in return for certain not unreasonable advantages. The answer of the Spanish government is not given, though, with France by her side, it may not be unfavorable. It is thought at Madrid, that in any case the Emperor of the French will not much longer postpone recognizing the Southern Confederacy—if with others, well and good—if not, alone."

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Lords, on the 2d inst., the Duke of Newcastle moved the second reading of the British Columbia boundaries bill. He gave a most satisfactory report of the progress of the colonies of Vancouver's island and British Columbia, and states that the government of the two colonies would now be separated altogether; but it was not thought yet

time to give the latter representative institutions, with a population so fluctuating, but it would have a legislative council, on the model of that of Ceylon. He also stated that arrangements were nearly completed for a road and a telegraph through British America, to join the roads in British Columbia, which now reach practically to the Rocky mountains. He stated that negotiations had been entered into for the sale of the interests of the Hudson's Bay Company to the International Financial Association, which intended to issue 2,000,000 shares for the establishment of another company. This new company would stand exactly in the position of the Hudson's Bay Company, the Financial Association only being intermediate agents. Sir E. HEAD, Mr. C. M. LAMPSON, and several most influential persons were at the head of the new company.

Sir J. TAUNTON complained of the mode in which the affairs of the Hudson's Bay Company had been managed, but expressed a doubt whether the transfer about to be made would be a change for the better. He believed the new company comprised within it the names of gentlemen who were American, either by birth or interest; and he should be sorry to see the seat of the direction of the company changed from England to New York, with regard to British Columbia.

THE EXPORT OF CONTRABAND.

In the House of Commons, on the 3d, Mr. CARNEGIE asked whether, in the existing state of affairs in America, it was contrary to international law to consign arms, ammunition or medicines to the ports of Quebec, Nassau, Matamoras and Havana, and whether a vessel containing such articles, and bound to any of the above ports, would be liable to condemnation by a prize court? The Solicitor-General replied in the negative, but added that the cargo must be *bona fide* destined for a neutral port.

The Marquis of Hartington, in reply to Col. ANNESLEY, stated that the commissioners sent out last year to inquire into the frontier defences of Canada had made their report, but until the colonial government had taken the matter into consideration no steps could be adopted for carrying its recommendation into effect.

Mr. CAIRD brought under the notice of the house the supply of cotton, and moved for a select committee to inquire whether any further measures could be taken within the legislative functions of the Indian government for increasing the supply of cotton from that country. He argued, no matter what might be the result of the war now raging in America, it would be unreasonable to expect from the Southern States any thing like the supply of cotton which England was formerly in the habit of obtaining from that part of the world. In India, on the contrary, the field of production was unlimited.

Mr. BEAZELY seconded the motion.

Mr. COBDEN ridiculed the efforts which the government of India had hitherto made to encourage the growth of cotton. He observed that at the foot of the Rocky mountains, in the Western Valley of the Mississippi, there was exhaustless fields for the production of cotton, and a soil and climate admirably adapted to the plan, which only required English capital and enterprise for its development.

Sir C. WOOD spoke in defence of the government of India.

Mr. BRIGHT was of opinion that legislative action was not the means by which increased supplies could be obtained. He recommended the sub-division of India into different presidencies.

The motion was finally withdrawn.

THE CIVIL SERVICE OF INDIA.

The papers recently published with regard to the civil service of India, give, in a clear and succinct form, all the information which can be needed by those who wish to understand what, exactly, are the prospects held out to successful competitors. The new system has, on the whole, turned out well; and the degree of merit which secures an Indian appointment, is exactly that which it is most desirable and difficult to encourage in the scheme of English education. Those who have ability and health, and money enough to compete for the highest honors of the

universities, and who cannot bear to throw away the chances of professional life in England, receive abundant encouragement from the ample endowments of Oxford and Cambridge. Those who would just come short of this highest standard, or who wish for a certainty early in life, or who have a taste for the duties of government, can now find an easy opening in the civil service of India. This is a great convenience; and it is felt to be so not only in Ireland and Scotland, but at the English universities, both of which have taken considerable pains to provide the special teaching which the selected candidates require during their year of probation.

The civil service of India is attractive, because it offers honorable and active employment, and a very fair competency. The service is well paid; but that the pay is not too high, is proved by the fact that the government, with all it can promise, only just secures the ability necessary to carry on the machinery of administration in such a country as India. It is idle and unfair to represent the life as a very splendid or attractive one. The work of an Indian civil servant is honorable and interesting; and he has enough money by him to marry and bring up a family without the pangs of pecuniary anxiety. On the other hand, he has to wear out the best years of his life in a climate which enervates and oppresses, if it does not kill Englishmen. He and his wife are separated from their children, who grow up strangers to their parents; and when he returns, he has no occupation and few friends. It is a life in which the good and evil are very evenly mixed—a life not splendid, but creditable and tolerably happy—a life not attractive to those who have any good opening in England, but very tempting to those who have not.

[From an English paper.

THE WEST INDIES—THEIR ATTITUDE TOWARD THE UNITED STATES.

They are indulging a three-fold passion—hatred of the American Republic and a desire to grow rich at the expense of their continental neighbors. They have long envied the greatness and feared the growing power of the United States, and they now rejoice to see the nation prostrate by intestine war, as they think, beyond the hope of recovery. Hence they are insolent and audacious. The public journals and the organs of opinion are almost without an exception on the side of the South, and no opportunity is lost of wounding the North.

They have sought and obtained the protection of British frigates; and we are told that Port Royal, in Jamaica, is to be fortified at a cost of two and a half millions of dollars. Armstrong guns have been already mounted on the batteries, and an enormous quantity of war material of every kind had been sent from England to the magazines.

[Yankee paper.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS—(Continued).

92. Chas. A. McEvoy, Richmond, Va. May 1, 1862. Improvement in fuzes.—This improvement consists in attaching to the Bormann fuze a stock or shank, by which the column of composition and the time of its burning is extended.

93. Chas. A. McEvoy. April 23, 1863. Improvement in fuzes.—This improvement consists in packing the composition in two separate but converging chambers, and slightly screwing to the front end of the fuze a leaden cap, which is detached on striking an object, and thus explodes the shell.

96. J. G. Peterson, Marion county, N. C. May 31, 1862. Improvement in revolving fire arms.—This invention consists in providing a revolving cylinder with two circles of chambers in combination with a hinged barrel, which may be elevated or depressed, so as to bring it in range with either circle of chambers.

106. Lucien Hopson, Lampassas, Texas. September 5, 1862. Improvement in projectiles.—This invention consists in a conic form of the rear end of the ball with its truncated apex, in combination with a detached plano-concave driver fitting to the apex.

108. George Hury, Columbus, Miss. September 27, 1862. Improvement in breech-loading fire arms.—This improvement consists in a chambered breech piece being moved perpendicularly for the purpose of loading and firing, by means of the guard.

109. J. A. Létondal, Mobile, Ala. September 29, 1862. Improved instrument for leveling cannon.—This improvement consists of a combination of pendulums and dials, arranged in a box, and regulated by its position.

111. J. M. T. O. Clanton, Panola county, Miss. October 3, 1862. Improved breech-loading fire arm.—This invention consists of a combination of machinery, which effects the loading and capping of the piece automatically, by placing the cartridge in a box provided for that purpose in the stock of the gun.

112. Wm. Spillman, Mobile, Ala. October 3, 1862. Improvement in bullet machines.—This improvement consists in revolving dies, which contain in their rim the matrices that form the ball, being separated from the bar of lead by being cut on contact of two half matrices of the two circular dies, which revolve in an opposite direction. It has also a device for detaching the ball from the matrices.

113. Wm. S. Wingfield, Springfield, Tenn. October 11, 1862. Improvement in projectiles.—This improvement consists in making the front end of a projectile cup-shaped with sharp edges, so as to penetrate the iron plates of gun boats and vessels of war.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

President Davis has issued the following proclamation:

Again do I call upon the people of the Confederacy—a people who believe that the Lord reigneth, and that his over-ruling Providence ordereth all things—to unite in prayer and humble submission under his chastening hand, and to beseech his favor on our suffering country.

It is meet that when trials and reverses befall us, we should seek to take home to our hearts and consciences the lessons which they teach, and profit by the self-examination for which they prepare us. Had not our successes on land and sea made us self-confident and forgetful of our reliance on him? Had not the love of lucre eaten like a gangrene into the very heart of the land, converting too many among us into worshippers of gain, and rendering them unmindful of their duty to their country, to their fellow-men, and to their God? Who, then, will presume to complain that we have been chastened, or to despair of our just cause and the protection of our Heavenly Father?

Let us rather receive in humble thankfulness the lesson which he has taught in our recent reverses, devoutly acknowledging that to him, and not to our own feeble arms, are due the honor and the glory of victory; that from him, in his paternal providence, come the anguish and sufferings of defeat, and that, whether in victory or defeat, our humble supplications are due to his foot-stool.

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of these Confederate States, do issue this my proclamation, setting apart Friday, the 21st day of August ensuing, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer; and I do hereby invite the people of the Confederate States to repair, on that day, to their respective places of public worship, and to unite in supplication for the favor and protection of that God who has hitherto conducted us safely through all the dangers that environed us.

[SEAL.] In faith whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the Seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this twenty-fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President:

J. P. BENJAMIN, Sec. of State.

Gen. Gustavus W. Smith is engaged with Gen. Wayne, under instructions from the governor of Georgia, in fortifying several very important points in that state, against the cavalry incursions of the enemy.

The Yankee papers state that 25,000 tons of iron were thrown into Vicksburg during the siege of that city. The cost of the bombardment in iron alone would therefore exceed one and a quarter millions of dollars.

The siege of Charleston continues, and another attack upon Fort Wagner is looked for daily. The fire of the fleet has abated within the last week, but the enemy are placing new guns in position on Morris island. As yet the fort has received little injury, and the garrison are in the highest spirits. The gallant and gifted Langdon Cheves of South Carolina, who constructed the defences of Fort Wagner, was killed by the first shell thrown into the works by the enemy's fleet.

Hon. Wm. L. Yancey, Confederate States Senator from Alabama, died at his residence near Montgomery, on the 26th instant.

FEDERAL STATES.

Nineteen thousand widows have applied for pensions in the United States since the war began.

The New York legislature has incorporated a company to insure the limbs of soldiers in the army. The circular of the company states that the war statistics show that amputation of limbs is less than four per cent.; and with an army of 800,000 men in the field, it is reasonable to suppose that the business will be extremely profitable.

The federal government has agreed to provide, free of cost, wooden legs for those losing a leg in the service.

A good judgment of the legal effectiveness of the federal blockade may be formed from an official statement that "the length of coast blockaded by the federal squadrons from Alexandria, Va., to the Rio Grande, is 3,500 miles. There are 189 openings in this line of coast."

The supreme court of California has sustained the constitutionality of the law of the last legislature requiring all attorneys to take the oath of allegiance to the national government before being permitted to practice in the courts of the state.

Newburyport in Massachusetts, is to be fortified against the possible attacks of confederate cruisers.

The draft is going on throughout the North, without interruption, and the Yankee papers are publishing the names of professors, lawyers, doctors, divines and "merchant princes" who have been "drawn."

Major Gen'l Wool, Brigadier Generals Harney and Brown, Colonels Dimmick and Merchant, and Lieut. Colonel Burko have been placed on the retired list of the U. S. army, by order of Secretary Stanton.

FOREIGN.

The Prince of Wales has been regularly invested with the freedom of the city of London, and the occasion was made one of splendid entertainment at Guildhall to all the dignitaries of the land, more than 2,000 of whom were seated at dinner. The Mayor of the city opened the ball in the evening in a quadrille with Her Royal Highness the Princess, the Prince dancing in the same set with the Lady Mayoress. The account of the fete occupies five columns of the Times.

Queen Victoria was to spend the month of July in Germany, on a visit to the family of Prince Albert.

England's exports for the past year have greatly increased. Of woollen goods and of iron and linen manufactured articles, also of arms and steam engines, American orders upon British manufacturers for 1862 exceed those for 1861, by more than 20 millions of dollars.

W. C. Macready, the eminent tragedian, died recently in Dorsetshire, England, at the age of seventy-one.

A rise of nearly 25 per cent. has taken place in the English foreign and colonial trade, showing that America has been trading to a great extent through England and in English vessels.

The Yankee States have taken from England 20 millions of dollars worth of goods more in the last than in the previous twelve months, and have sent in return less by one hundred and six millions of dollars.

Imports into England have greatly increased the past year from France, Russia, Prussia and Egypt, but most of all from the East Indies, amounting to the enormous accession from the latter of sixty-two millions of dollars. The importation of tea into England has increased more than 25 per cent. The whole of this is not consumed in England, but the excess over former consumption is sent in English ships to America, in order to avoid the confederate cruisers.

Martin Farquhar Tupper, the author of "Proverbial Philosophy," who has been living for several years past on the dwarf laurels of that dreary work, on a fine estate in Surrey, is to be made a baronet. He wrote an epithalamium for the Princess of Wales, in which he made *wanderer* rhyme with *Alexandra*. After such an *effluence*, the gift of the baronetcy argues in the Prince of Wales a spirit of lofty magnanimity—or a very dull ear for the harmonies of versification.

A rival of Morphy in blindfold chess has appeared in Manchester, England. He recently played twelve games at once without seeing the board, of which he won six, and lost four, while two were drawn. His name is Blackburne.

FINANCIAL—No. 5.

The influence of Banks upon Confederate Notes, and the extent to which the several States have contributed to the Expenses of the War.

In our 1st and 2d Nos. we gave a condensed statement of taxation, first, under the provisional government, and then that under the permanent government. In our 3d No. we stated in full the treasury notes authorized to be issued, and the means provided for by law. In No. 4 we gave the instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury as regards the collection of the tax in kind, and in No. 5 we gave the "Resources of the Confederate States," compiled with great care

SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1863.

A RUN THROUGH THE SOUTHERN STATES.

BY AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

(Concluded.)

Whilst at Mobile, I had the pleasure of being introduced to Admiral Buchanan, who commanded the Merrimac in her combat with the Monitor. He was formerly an officer of the United States navy, but on the war breaking out he joined the southern cause; and having done good service in the James river, received the naval command of Mobile. He was severely wounded in the battle between the Merrimac and Monitor. The failure of the Merrimac to run down the Monitor, is accounted for by the fact that her ram was broken in her previous attack on the Congress.

Admiral Buchanan kindly invited me to form one in an expedition down the bay to visit the Oviato or Florida, lying about fifteen miles from Mobile. It was a beautiful bright day when we left the quay, in a small river steamer, our party consisting of one of the generals in command, a few officers, and several of the ladies of Mobile. These, like their sisters elsewhere, are most zealous in the cause of the Confederacy, and their zeal is shown not only in words, for they sacrifice many of their comforts, and, without murmuring, willingly put up with the serious inconvenience caused by the blockade. Gloves and ladies' shoes are very scarce articles; and it was said that one ship, which was endeavoring to run the blockade laden with crinolines, was ruthlessly captured by the federal cruisers. Can such barbarity be true! Still, somehow or other, ladies always contrive to dress nicely and look well, and the ladies of Mobile were no exception to the rule. We steamed through the narrow and winding channel which affords the only access to the actual port of Mobile, passing two or three iron clad river steamers, either lying off the quay, or else on the stocks. We left our right a battery on the shore, and arrived at a boom thrown across the entrance of the fort, under fire of some newly constructed forts on small islands, and of the shore batteries, which are concealed from view by thick forest. Through this intricate navigation, and under fire of these formidable batteries, would the invading fleet have to approach Mobile, after having passed the forts which guard the entrance to the harbor. The channel also, even at its deepest part, is but shallow, and only navigable for small vessels of war. There were only a very few fishing and coasting vessels to be seen. Sometimes small vessels contrive to run the blockade, or to make their way along the coast to New Orleans, running the risk of being captured by the cruisers off Ship island, the rendezvous of the federal fleet. We found the Oviato, under the command of Captain Maffit, lying at anchor about fifteen miles down the bay. She had been built at Glasgow, had run out unarméd, and, trusting to her great speed, had, in broad daylight, passed through the whole blockading squadron, and so entered Mobile. She was pursued for thirty miles, and received an almost incredible number of shots, some of the blockading vessels having approached close enough to fire into her with shrapnel. At Mobile she had taken in her armament and recruited her crew. She is armed with Blakely rifled guns on the main deck, is not iron clad, and a large proportion of her crew are Englishmen. When we arrived, she was anxiously waiting an opportunity of again passing through the blockading squadron, and entering on her mission of destruction to federal merchants.

Every now and then, among all the changes which a new country, and especially this state of war, has produced among those who originally came from England, an Englishman still sees much that reminds him of home. This is especially the case on Sunday, when the church, identical in its architecture with the London churches of the last century, the service the same as that of the Church of England, excepting the change of a few words, and the numbers of well dressed people flocking to church at eleven o'clock, almost make one fancy that one has suddenly returned to some pleasant country town in England. It was, however, melancholy

to see in the church of Mobile the numbers of families in mourning, bespeaking the losses in the war! The people at Mobile were most hospitable. Many had visited Europe, and looked forward to again doing so after this war has terminated, and when a market is again open for their cotton. The British consul, an old inhabitant of the place, endeavored in every way to render my stay agreeable.

From Mobile I took the steamer across the bay to the railway station of the line leading to Montgomery and Richmond. A young fellow on board spoke to me. He was a private in the confederate cavalry, but was, by birth, a northerner; and his brother was serving on the opposite side: his cousin, also, was a general in the northern armies. Frequently men of good family and wealth are found in the ranks of the confederate armies: for instance, a rich planter will raise a company, even arming and clothing it, and then, feeling that he has no talent for military matters, will delegate the command of it to another, and take service in the ranks.

But the officers of the old army complain that there is but little military spirit among the troops. They do not seek or appear to care for glory; and a sort of neighborly feeling of each man to his comrade as coming from the same village is a species of substitute for the esprit de corps of regiments. They have the organization of armies; but it is difficult to carry out discipline without injuring the very feeling that insures their victory. If the details of discipline are too strictly insisted on, disgust ensues, and the men lose their keenness for the cause. There is no time to make them good regular troops; therefore, latitude in discipline must be allowed, in order to keep them as good volunteers. They are better supplied than formerly with arms and military stores, but they have the wastefulness of undisciplined troops; and it is very difficult to make them carry their proper supplies of rations on the march, and to prevent them from wasting or consuming those supplies too quickly.

It was a drizzling wet day when I left Mobile, and the great marshes and swamps looked very dreary: they afford shelter to alligators—who, however, only make their appearance in warm weather—and to other species of game with which Florida abounds. The line led us through dreary forests of the live oak, the flex, and other trees, covered with long pendants of moss; and on leaving these we entered on almost endless forests of pines, now and then passing confederate pickets, the horses tied, ready saddled and bridled, to the trees. At the culverts and bridges small parties of soldiers were usually stationed to guard them, and prevent any sudden raid from the neighboring federal post of Pensacola being made for the purpose of destroying the rail. Little amusement is there to be found in a southern railway car, as the passengers are not much given to conversation; and, in fact, the main portion of the travellers are usually soldiers, going to, or returning from their regiments. But it is rather amusing to sit for a short time in the car reserved for the niggers. They are a most ridiculous race of beings, and always appear to be caricaturing themselves. No representation of their manners can be too ridiculous or extravagant for the reality. A nigger in the South is almost always addressed by the whites as "uncle," especially if he be rather old. What this term has arisen from, I cannot say. As we approached Montgomery, the country became more cultivated, and the forest receded; and towards evening we reached the town, or rather the station, where omnibuses and cabs were waiting to convey us to Montgomery.

Montgomery is a well built, nice town, with, as usual, the courthouse, containing room for the sittings of the Senate and Congress of the State. Large hotels, filled to overflowing, received the passengers; but as, for some reason, the morning train of that day had not left Montgomery, there was very little accommodation for the new arrivals. After waiting for a long time, a mattress on the floor of the hall was allotted to me, whilst around, on various mattresses, lay my fellow-travellers. Certainly the accommodation of southern hotels is not at present first rate.

We started again early next morning, the train awfully crowded, as two days' passengers had to be accommodated. I have a dim recollection of passing through the towns of Atlanta and Augusta, some time during the next two days and night, but they have left no impression on my

mémory. The cotton crops converted into corn fields, the pine forests, and, as we approached Charleston, the rice fields, succeeded each other without leaving any mark on the mind. Sometimes the train stopped for refreshments, when, as before, we obtained hard-boiled eggs, corn bread, and sometimes pieces of chicken, from niggers who charged an enormous price for those delicacies.

On the third day after leaving Mobile I reached Charleston, an older looking town than one generally sees in the States, and perhaps rather more cheerful than Mobile, for there is still a slight appearance of business about it. A large, and even at this time a well conducted hotel received me—and to appreciate a good hotel, a journey of two or three days in a southern railway is no bad preparation. The fire which devastated Charleston about a year ago, has left terrible traces of its progress: it seems to have swept clean through one of the best parts of the city; and, owing to the war, which employed labor elsewhere, no steps to repair the damage have been taken. Still Charleston is a pleasant place, and the walk along the quays by the side of the bay is delightful: the houses, being built somewhat in the Italian style of architecture, and standing on the very edge of the waters of the bay, remind one of some of Claude-Lorraine's sea pictures.

However, warlike preparations appeared on all sides. Batteries had been erected along the quay; a regiment was encamped in the public gardens; iron clad vessels were in course of preparation; the forts at the entrance of the harbor were all armed; and people spoke of a desperate defence, and of burning the town rather than allowing it to fall into the enemy's hands. General Beauregard's head quarters were in the town. I had the pleasure of passing the evening in his company, and a remarkably nice person and good officer he appeared to be. He is a small, very intelligent looking man, with remarkably bright dark eyes and rather gray hair; in fact, his appearance bespeaks a more southern descent than that of the Anglo Saxon. He spoke confidently of being able successfully to defend the place. General Beauregard corroborated the curious facts one heard respecting the bombardment of Fort Sumter. It is perfectly true that after a most severe bombardment, the fort replying vigorously, it surrendered, because untenable, and not one man of the garrison was either killed or wounded; whilst on the attacking side the casualties only amounted to three men slightly wounded. The fact that such was the case is almost unaccountable.

The situation of Charleston, on the point of land between the Ashley and Cooper rivers, and surrounded by forests and marshy country, renders it very strong on the land side, whilst the forts at the entrance of the bay, it was hoped, would afford insurmountable obstacles to the federal navy. As usual, they (the federals) have lost their opportunity. At one time the town was scarcely defended, and a few resolute captains of ships might have forced a passage into the bay, and bombarded it. Now, however, deficiencies have been remedied, and an obstinate defence will be the result. Every day people expected the attack to take place; the large force which was under the command of General Banks threatened the whole southern coast, and each city supposed itself to be the object of menace.

The rail to Wilmington was open, and as that was the shortest way to Richmond, I took the train, and reached Wilmington about one A. M., where a steam ferry carried the passengers across the harbor. We were kept waiting in an awfully cold night, crowding round the doors of the railway cars; and as it was a case of first come, first served, those who got in first secured a seat, whilst those who did not were forced to stand.

The usual uncertainty attending southern railway travelling prevented me from making any calculation as to the time of reaching Richmond. At Weldon we, "missed connection," which means that the train had gone off without waiting for us, and we had the agreeable prospect of passing twenty-four hours at one of the most miserable places I ever saw. Even in peace time it has a bad name, and during the present state of things it has become ten times worse than before. Two dreary houses, dignified by the name of hotels, received the passengers. I was fortunate enough to obtain a bed; two soldiers of the confederate army

occupying the other bed in my room. We even procured the luxury of a fire, and, whilst sitting round it, my two companions discussed their campaigns, and, in doing so, described two battles at which I had been present on the opposite side. It was very amusing to hear their descriptions, especially that of one man, who gave me an account of his charging squares and performing other prodigies of valor, no such squares, to my certain knowledge, having existed. I did not tell them that I had seen the battles from another point of view. At Weldon there is an important bridge across a river, on which a guard was stationed, as it was supposed to be an object of attack of the federals, who occupied parts of the country lying in the vicinity near the coast. After our twenty-four hours' delay, a train arrived and carried us on to Petersburg, a large well built town, near the James river. Omnibuses, driven by niggers, conveyed us through the town to the Richmond railway station, and on my way I took the opportunity of asking the "intelligent contraband" who was driving me, whether the Yankees had any gun boats on the James river. "O yeth, massa," was the answer, "then Yankees have got three thousand gun boats down there." This awful piece of information ought, of course, to have been forwarded to President Davis, if he had been in the same habit of acquiring information from "intelligent contrabands" as the other President. The train conveyed me to Richmond, where I arrived about seven o'clock P. M., very glad to have accomplished the long journey from Mobile.

Of all the expeditions I have made, the ride I took out of Richmond to the scene of the old battle fields of the Chickahominy, was to me the most curious. Six months previously, I had been encamped with the federal army for a month, within four and a half miles of the city, and now I was about to visit the same localities from the opposite side. To do this I hired a wretched horse—horses are scarce articles at Richmond—and started off alone to find my way to the Chickahominy, feeling sure when once there, of knowing every inch of the ground. After leaving the town, I passed the redoubts which encircle it—earthworks thrown up hastily during the war—and found the guard stationed on the road: however, my pass ensured me every civility, and I was put in the right way of reaching Newbridge on the Chickahominy.

Very soon the country showed palpable signs of war—fences broken down and destroyed, houses burnt—in short, a fertile country had become a waste. I looked in vain for the lines of earthworks which I was led to believe had prevented the advance on Richmond of the federal army: they did not exist; a very small trench and breastworks being the only signs of any fortification. Still I rode on, expecting to meet some traces of field works, until I found myself among the well remembered places facing the heights, from which I had often watched the federal batteries play on the very ground I was riding over. There was the house which I remembered served as a mark for the federal artillery; there was the steep piece of road down which, through a telescope, I had watched the confederate wagons hastening to avoid the fire. In fact, I almost seemed to have two separate existences, and imagined that I should see myself and former companions appear on the opposite heights. My ride was stopped by the bridge (called Newbridge) having been destroyed. Men were engaged in repairing it; the muddy stream of the Chickahominy flowing on, unconscious of having separated two vast armies, and played so considerable a part in a great struggle.

Across the deserted fields, the former stations of the confederate pickets, I made my way; then through the abandoned federal camps and entrenchments, across the country, and through the woods, and among the numerous graves of those who fell at Fair Oaks and the seven days' battles, until I reached the redoubt, the scene of Hooker's fight, where the last battle was fought with the object of advancing on Richmond. The battles which succeeded it were for existence, not victory. The country was deserted; a solitary sportsman looking for partridges was the only person I encountered. Where were all those I had known so intimately six months before? Some were killed in those last disastrous battles; most had left the army in disgust, or been driven from it by the politicians at Washington.

I crossed the rail, and returned to Richmond by the road which passes the Seven Pines, from which the battle of that name is called. Richmond must be singularly changed from what it was two years ago—then a State capital, as little known to fame as any other of the numerous capitals of the various States—now the centre of the Confederacy, and the object for which vast armies are contending. It is a pleasant town on the left bank of the James river, whose winding course can be seen for many miles from one of the numerous hills on which it stands. There is still traffic in the streets; the theatres are open; ladies riding and driving (the latter usually in ambulances, instead of carriages) pass not unfrequently, and the whole town appears endeavoring under difficulties to keep up an appearance of peace and prosperity. When I was there, but few soldiers were to be seen in the streets; they were concentrated in front of Fredericksburg, where a battle was daily expected. The crowded state of the hotels, filled with officers, the appearance every now and then of some rough-looking cavalry or artillery, the enormous hospitals which cover one of the hills overlooking the river, the iron clads built and in course of building on that river—all told of war. Although great confidence was felt in General Lee and his army, yet a certain uneasiness existed as to the result of the approaching battle. In the event, however, of utter defeat, and the occupation by the federals of Richmond, the resolution had been formed to leave nothing but its ashes to receive the enemy. Commodore Pegram, who formerly commanded the Nashville, was kind enough to show me the new Merrimac, to which he had been appointed. She differs slightly from her namesake, and is armed with very large rifled guns made at the foundry at Richmond. She is destined to co-operate with the fort at Drury's bluff, in order to ensure the safety of Richmond from any attempt at attack which might be made from the James river. Two other iron clads were in the course of construction—one built by contributions from the ladies of Richmond. On the land side, a circle of bastioned field works guard the town; they are insignificant compared with the works round important European towns, but are as strong or stronger than the lines of Yorktown, which for so long a time held in check the federal troops.

It was an easy matter enough to get into Richmond, but quite the reverse to get out again, and so on to Washington. A flag of truce boat for exchange of prisoners frequently went down the James river, but no passengers were allowed on board; and in the present state of affairs, when any day might bring news of some great conflict, the authorities were chary about granting passes. Still they were very kind, and I was told I might make my way across the lines by what is called the underground railway. The officer in charge of the secret service furnished me with a pass in the event of my meeting any confederate pickets, and directed me to make my way by rail to Culpeper courthouse, and then as best I could to Alexandria or Leesburg, from which places the journey to Washington was easy enough. However, he asked me at the same time to take charge of a lady and her two grand children, which, "pleasant as their company might be," would considerably add to my difficulties in traversing a country devastated by war.

We started on a cold bright winter's morning, driving to the station, where, to begin with, all the luggage, including the ladies' big boxes, were nearly left behind. We arrived late at the station; the train would not wait, and the desperate nigger in charge, after trying to drive after it, ended by jumping out of the cart, and with myself running along the rails, with the luggage on our shoulders, which we just managed to shove up behind the last carriage, the train being in motion at the time. We crossed the Chickahominy, and reached Hanover junction, the scene of a battle at which I had been present six months before.

Some persons in the train fancied they could hear guns in the distance. Little did we then think that the battle of Fredericksburg was being fought at that moment within a few miles of where we were. At Gordonsville, we passed a depot of military stores and a train full of niggers, or contrabands, as they are called, who were cheering lustily, and were, we were told, on their way to work on the fortifications at Richmond—poor fun, I should think, for them; but they are unaccountable beings,

and always appear ready to laugh. I remember once seeing a lot of niggers sitting round a house which was being shelled, and on my remarking to their master, who was looking very mournful, that he was being shot at, they went into fits of laughter.

It was all plain sailing for us as far as Culpeper courthouse; but there we came to a standstill. How were the ladies and their big boxes to be conveyed through a country where there were no horses or carriages? For two days and a half I wandered through the town, looking over the palings and into the yards wherever there was the sign of a horse, mule, or even ox; running after any cart that might make its appearance in the town; routing up teamsters at all hours of the day or night; but to no purpose. We were regularly fixed. At length I espied a cart bringing a load of women and baggage to the railway station. I ran up to the driver, and at once concluded a bargain with him to take the ladies and baggage to Warrenton—I walking.

The following day we were to start; but during the night the rain fell in torrents, and my friend the driver did not make his appearance until some hours after the appointed time. When he did arrive and saw the big boxes, he tried to shirk his bargain, but we kept him to it: to vent his displeasure at this result he drove his wagon, containing the unlucky ladies, for some distance over the sleepers of the broken-up railway.

Well, we started: the country showed many signs of recent battles. Over this very ground had General Pope advanced towards Richmond, and just beyond Culpeper he had met with his first repulse, ending in his disgraceful retreat to Washington. The fences were destroyed and burnt, the trees cut down, skeletons of dead horses were lying about, whilst pieces of uniform and remains of old encampments marked out the burial places of the dead, and the former residences of the living. These were the inevitable results of war. Much wanton damage did not appear to have been perpetrated, nor did the inhabitants of Culpeper accuse the federal soldiers of misbehavior.

Virginia roads are not the best in wet weather, and we progressed very slowly: sometimes we plunged through deep mud, then we were obliged to drag away a great trunk of a tree placed as an obstruction across the road; then we had to cross a river, where the water almost flowed into the cart. It was near one of these rivers that we encountered the confederate pickets, a rough looking set of horsemen. One, a Swiss, was disposed to make himself rather disagreeable, in order to obtain a bribe; but fortunately an officer passed, who ordered him back to his post. There was much that was pretty in the scenery: the country was thickly wooded and undulating, the fine range of the Blue Ridge mountains bounding the view towards the northwest. We could only reach Jefferson, a small village, that evening, where a lady, residing in a comfortable house, was induced to receive us, and give us some supper and beds. A few of the neighboring gentlemen called in in the evening, including the schoolmaster and clergyman—very agreeable, pleasant people.

The next day we crossed the Rappahannock, where some houses showed, by their dilapidated appearance, signs of a bombardment. On the opposite bank, before the war, stood a large hotel and watering place; now only the bare walls mark the place where formerly the Virginia gentry used to flock in the summer season: it was said that the buildings had been wantonly destroyed by the retreating federals. Snow was falling as we entered Warrenton, twenty-five miles from Culpeper, and little prospect did there appear of our getting on. People would not let out their carts to go through the lines, for fear of being refused permission to return; and our driver had engaged to take another traveller from Warrenton, so he could not take the ladies and the big boxes any farther. I was hopelessly mooning through the streets, when a confederate picket asked me for my pass. I gave it rather sulkily; but directly they knew who I was, and what I wanted, they could not be too civil. They busied themselves to find a conveyance, and soon discovered a gentleman who had brought in a load of pork, and who, for a consideration, was willing, having sold his pork, to carry us, his boxes and all, to another gentleman's house in the neighborhood. This was a great relief to our minds.

Several of the picket were in the room where we dined, and were talk-

ing of the capture of a federal commissariat wagon, which I had seen standing in the street. One of them, a mere boy, was saying how he had shot and killed the driver, having been ordered to do so by his officer, as the driver had resisted after being captured. He was a quiet, good humored country lad, but he talked of shooting the man in much the same terms as one talks of killing a dog, so great a change of feeling does war create. A few of the cavalry rode a portion of the way with us, and afterwards, we heard, roused up a federal cavalry picket near Bull's Run, capturing several horses and shooting one man. We drove up to the gentleman's house, and asked for food and shelter, saying we had come to stay with him. Although we were all perfect strangers, nothing could be kinder than our reception. Mr. — not only received us most hospitably, but used all his endeavors to procure conveyance for us to Alexandria. In fact, without his assistance, I believe we should never have been able to accomplish our journey. He lent me a horse, and a friend of his acted as my guide. The ladies and small boxes—the big ones had to be left behind—were put into a light cart, and off we started again. We had forty miles to make before reaching Alexandria. Our road lay through Gainesville, and over the old battle ground of Bull's Run. At the latter place, dead horses, fortunately frozen when we passed, were lying in great numbers; shot and shell were strewn about; the half-burnt chimney stacks marked where houses had formerly stood, and even, in some places, skeletons and bones of human beings appeared above the ground; in fact, there were all the signs of great battles having been fought on the ground over which we were passing.

Close to the stream of Bull's Run, on an eminence commanding a view of the surrounding country, we encountered the first federal picket. It was a party of cavalry, under charge of a sergeant, patrolling the country. As we approached they drew their revolvers and unslung their carbines; and I was rather anxious lest they might take me and my friend for confederate cavalry, knowing how lately they had been roused up by them. It turned out, when we came up to them, that they had done so, and were only convinced of their mistake by our extremely peaceable appearance. They had been out during the night, were very cold, and had no desire of fighting that morning; and so were only too pleased to find we were quiet travellers, and not the black horse cavalry. In fact, they could not be too civil; they took us to the picket fire; reported our arrival to the officer in command, who forwarded us on, under escort, to his colonel. He (the colonel) was at Centreville, where the old field works, thrown up by the confederates after the battle of Bull's Run, were still standing. From thence an escort conducted us to Fairfax courthouse, with orders to take us to the provost marshal. Nothing could exceed the civility of every one, from the colonel to the troopers of the escort; they, poor fellows, were heartily sick of the war, and wished they were back at their farms in Ohio. The provost marshal having seen my permit, by means of which I had passed the federal lines at Memphis, was perfectly satisfied, and gave both myself and the ladies permission to proceed. My friend took the horses back to Mr. —'s house, and I luckily found a sutler's cart, in which I made the journey to Alexandria. Large bodies of troops were bivouacked and encamped along the road, and all appeared to be what the Americans call "on the stampede"—I suppose in consequence of the attack lately made by the confederate cavalry. Little did they think that the only forces opposed to them in that part of the country were two or three troops of irregular cavalry.

About 4 o'clock I passed through the well remembered forts round Alexandria, and the whole party arrived just in time to catch the steamer up the Potomac to Washington, which we reached about seven o'clock.

Thus terminated my rapid two months' travelling through the Confederate States; and from all I have seen and heard, I feel fully convinced that no danger will ever frighten, or bribes of power induce, the States of the Confederacy to join again the Northern Union. They are unanimous; there is no party feeling in the South; they have confidence in their President, their government, and their generals; and in all these respects how great is the contrast they present to the States of the North!

Their troops also have proved themselves victorious in almost every great action, and are fully capable of defensive warfare. What the future boundaries of the Confederates may be, no one can prophesy, or into how many distinct governments the Union may be split up; but never again will the Slave States consent to a reunion with the North, the hatred between the two countries (especially on the side of the South) is too intense, and is transmitted with increased bitterness from parents to children. It is a bitter pill for the Americans to swallow, and hard for them to admit that their government has proved a failure, and that the extent of dominion which gave them so much power, is at an end.

Scraps from Punch.

THE YANKEE CONSCRIPT ON CONSCRIPTION.

They sez, to die for fatherland, a doin' of the dutiful,
Is sweet an' comely; it du look cadaverus kinder beautiful;
But ez zo being sweet at all, I wun't say I've a doubt on it,
For this here world of ourn ain't got no way that's pleasant out on it.

Wen dyin' of a bullet wich the doctor can't extract, or
A shattered leg, an' gangreen on a comminotated fracter,
Praps you may feel sum comfert in your toter, ef your trust is
That you're a sufferin' marterdum acause you fit for justis.

But ef so be you went to war for glory, pay or plunder,
Wut then will ease the pangs of death es you're a writthing under?
When you reflects what acts o' youn your agernies is owin' to,
I guess it wun't relieve 'em much to think whar you're a going to.

The honner you must leave below with that there crushed and gory form,
I 'gree with that old Fatsides in the playbook, aint no chloryform,
Wun't stop the smart o' n'er a wound, sword-cut, or stab o' hagganet:
Honner aint wuth a cent except to them ez lives to brag on it.

Neow ef I goes to fight the South, jest s'pose a saber gashes me,
A jagged fragment of a shell rips up or round shot smashes me,
Then, when I'm forced to bite the dust in misery and sprawl about,
I recon honner aint the thing I'm like to think at all about.

Not ef I was the Gin'ral's self, and know'd when I was gone you meant
Above my mangled carkiss fer to stick a marble monument,
Instead o' scrapin, wher I fell a foot or so o' mould on me,
Or leavin' me for sun to bake, an' varmin to get hold on me.

Don't think I'll volunteer for you to conker the ascendant
Of them that's as much right as we to flourish independent;
An' ef you press me, onderstand you force a man unwillin'
That ain't the sort of sojer, quite, for bein' killed and killin'.

Press me, destroy my liberty, then you be the aggressor
I holds my deadliest enemy, my tyrant, my oppressor.
Make me a military slave, a warfarin' white nigger on!
Mind that it ain't yourself I draws the bead, and pulls the trigge^oon.

The postage-stamps sent to the Yankee army, have received the name of "stampedes."

What shall we say of JONATHAN vowing vengeance and breathing fire and fury against his southern kinsfolk? May we not say that JONATHAN is exhibiting himself in the character of JONATHAN WILD?

The Southern President is a classical scholar of no mean attainments, as the following anecdote will testify. Being asked by a Virginian editor, how many men he thought Lincoln would be able to raise, the excellent JEFFERSON answered, "DAVIS sum, non ŒDIPUS."

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1863.

[NUMBER 8.

HER EPITAPH.

The handfult here that once was Mary's earth,
Held, while it breathed, so beautiful a soul,
That when she died, all recognized her birth,
And had their sorrow in serene control.

Not here! not here! to every mourner's heart
The wintry wind seemed whispering round her bier,
And when the tomb was opened, with a start
We heard it echoed from within, "not here!"

Should'st thou, sad pilgrim, who may'st hither pass,
Note in these flowers a delicates hue;
Should Spring come earlier to this hallowed grass,
Or the bee linger later on the dew—

Know that her spirit to her body lent
Such sweetness, grace, as only goodness can—
That even her dust and this her monument
Have yet a spell to stay one lonely man—

Lonely through life, but looking for the day
When what is mortal of himself shall sleep,
When human passion shall have passed away,
And Love no longer be a thing to weep.

LOCAL DEFENCE.

The question of local defence, that is say, how home-staying citizens may effectually contribute personal service to the general cause, is, at this crisis, of such vital import, that we will not trust to any abridgment or digest, but prefer to quote entire the latest regulations issued on the subject:

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, June 22, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 86.

Whereas, there have been a number of applications to this department for authority to raise companies for local defence and special service, and for instructions as to the method by which such organizations may be made, and the privileges they may claim, the department has adopted the following regulations on the subject:

I. Companies, battalions and regiments composed of persons not within the age of conscription (18 and 40), will be accepted as volunteers throughout the Confederacy, under the act of August 21st, 1861 (No. 229), for local defence and special service.

II. The organization of corps for local defence must conform to that prescribed for companies, battalions and regiments of the provisional army. The minimum number for a company of infantry of 64 rank and file, and for cavalry 60. Battalions must consist of not less than five companies, and regiments of ten. Artillery is not desirable. Members of cavalry companies must furnish their own horses, but will receive forty cents per day for their use while in actual service.

III. The muster roll of all such organizations shall specify that the said organizations are raised under this act, and subject to these regulations, and contain a description of the volunteer as to age, residence and date of enlistment, and the term of enlistment for the war.

IV. Such organizations will not be considered as in actual service, for the purpose of receiving pay or subsistence, except when called for by the President.

V. They will not be called for until a necessity arises for service. They shall not be required to go beyond the limits of the State to which they belong.

VI. They are expected to serve when called out, only so long as the emergency exists, and then to return to their ordinary pursuits until again called.

VII. Arms and equipments, when not possessed by the members, will, to the extent necessary to supply, be furnished by the Confederate States.

VIII. Should any of them be captured, they shall be claimed as prisoners of war, and all the protection of the government will be extended to them.

IX. Field officers of battalions and regiments to be organized, will be appointed by the President, in accordance with the act aforesaid. Company officers may be elected by the companies, or appointed, as the members may consent.

X. That these organizations will be preferred to and exempt their members from any call of militia.

XI. The commandant of any military post of the Confederate States, the sheriff of any county, or the colonel commanding any militia regiment, or the judge or justice of any county or other court, may certify and return the muster rolls, which must be sent to the Adjutant and Inspector General's office at Richmond, for acceptance.

XII. In the event of a call by the President, under the law of conscription, on all between the ages of 40 and 45, those in said organizations subject to such call will be liable to discharge or transfer.

For the information and guidance of those desirous of volunteering for local defence, the law of August 21st, 1861, is hereto appended.

An Act to provide for Local Defence and Special Service.

"SEC. 1. *The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact*, That the President be and he is hereby authorized to accept the services of volunteers of such kind and in such proportion as he may deem expedient, to serve for such time as he may prescribe, for the defence of exposed places or localities, or such special service as he may deem expedient.

SEC. 2. And such forces shall be mustered into the service of the Confederate States for the local defence or special service aforesaid, the muster roll setting forth distinctly the services to be performed; and the said volunteers shall not be considered in actual service, until thereunto specially ordered by the President; and they shall be entitled to pay or subsistence only for such time as they may be on duty under the orders of the President, or by his direction.

SEC. 3. Such volunteer forces, when so accepted and ordered into service, shall be organized in accordance with and subject to all the provisions of the act entitled an act to provide for the public defence, approved March 6th, 1861, and may be attached to such divisions, brigades, regiments or battalions as the President may direct; and when not organized into battalions or regiments before being mustered into service, the President shall appoint the field officers of the battalions or regiments, when organized as such by him." [Approved August 21st, 1861.]

By order.

S. COOPER,

Adjutant and Inspector General.

THE FEDERAL CODE OF WAR—ITS PLACE IN HISTORY.

The "glorious Union" has at last taken the counsel of General Scott, how to treat the erring members that it still claims as associates in the true faith, spite of all their protests to the contrary. "Sinful sisters! part in peace!" is its last proclamation, issued in a spirit of exact fidelity to the poetic history. As the living Constance was walled in her tomb to the sound of religious chants in accents of mercy, so the extermination of us and ours is announced as impending in a spirit of pure philanthropy, tempered only by military necessity and the object of peace. A great country, we learn, is to be made a desert—a great population is to disappear—but blessings untold await the infants among us who may be too feeble to incur federal vengeance as "war traitors," and who may survive the general doom of starvation. "War," we are now informed, "has come to be acknowledged * * * the means to obtain great ends of state, or to consist in defence against wrong; and no conventional restriction of the modes adopted to injure the enemy is any longer admitted." "The ultimate object of all modern war is a renewed state of peace;" but "the more vigorously wars are pursued, the better it is for humanity. Sharp wars are brief."

Christian reader! the sermon of which we have given you the text, is General Orders, No. 100 (not of the Annus Domini 160, but of 1863), War Department, Washington. Its author is Francis Lieber, a foreigner; a radical in politics, a German philosopher in ethics and religion. Its reviewer and sponsor is General E. A. Hitchcock, a visionary spiritualist Swedenborgian, too closely in imagined personal converse with illustrious spirits of antiquity to heed the living groans of suffering, disease or starvation, the wail of the widow or the helpless tears of the orphan.

The code they have digested, bloody and barbarous in the concrete, directed equally against non-combatants and soldiers, women and men, is seasoned in the abstract with touching references to all the humanizing concessions that civilization has made to chivalry, to patriotism, to helplessness and womanhood, amid the rudest shocks of modern war. In this the Yankees have departed from their Puritan ancestors, who, while they smote the malignants under the law of the Old Testament, wisely ignored to quote the milder precepts of the new, *durante bello*.

Favored with a necessarily brief inspection of this remarkable document, we had purposed to present our readers an analysis, but the task evades our grasp. The mental suffering entailed by the mere effort may be appreciated by the reader, if he will attempt to digest an argument on any mooted point of international law from the decisions of Judge Story, the messages of Lincoln, the academic orations of Everett, the dinner speeches of Webster and the dispatches pro and con (according to whose bull was going whose ox) on the same subject, of Mr. Secretary Seward.

For the benefit of any who may weakly believe that in this—the first manifesto ever put forth by any one government as announcing, on its own sole responsibility, what are the lawful rules of war—the Yankees must have preserved some regard to the world's opinion, some skeleton of consistency, we intend to publish, in an early double number, the whole of the 157 articles making up this indescribable code. The kaleidoscopic panorama will dizzy the mental vision; but it must be presented entire, that history may duly record, and our children's children may remember what Yankee civilization was in the middle of the nineteenth century.

For the present, we content ourselves with quoting some specimens of the articles intended to be *theoretical* only, and so treated by the practice of their armies, with others meant to be *practical*, and put into action by them accordingly with the utmost latitude and cruelty.

THEORETICAL.

"Martial law is simply military authority, exercised in accordance with the laws and usages of war. Military oppression is not martial law: it is the abuse of the power which that law confers. As martial law is executed by military force, it is incumbent upon those who administer it to be strictly guided by the principles of justice, honor and humanity—virtues adorning a soldier even more than any other man, for the very reason that he possesses the power of his arms against the unarmed.

"Martial law should be less stringent in places and countries occupied and fairly conquered."

"A prisoner of war is subject to no punishment for being a public enemy."

"Prisoners of war are subject to confinement or imprisonment, * * * but * * * to no other intentional suffering or indignity."

"The usual pledge given in the parole is not to serve during the existing war, unless exchanged."

"Commanders, whenever admissible, inform the enemy of their intention to bombard a place, so that the non-combatants, and especially the women and children, may be removed before the bombardment commences."

"Men who take up arms against one another in public war do not cease on this account to be moral beings, responsible to one another and to God."

The literal quotations above suffice to show the double purpose of the pamphlet. Should Mr. Seward have occasion in diplomatic correspondence to defend his country against any complaint by the voice of outraged humanity as to the mode of carrying on the war, he has only to quote from the first column. Should any federal commanders prove, like the discarded Stones and Buells, faint hearted in persecution, instructions may be cited from the other column to bring them up to the standard of Butler, Milroy and Foster.

[Condensed from Fraser's Magazine.]

TRAITS OF AN OLD SOLDIER—MARSHAL SUWARROW.

Pierre Alexis Wasilowitch, Count Suwarrow, was born in 1730, in Moscow, of a Swedish family. He began his military career when but twelve years of age, having been placed in the school of young cadets in St. Petersburg by his father. He was a mere boy when he entered the Russian service as a private soldier; for some years he was not advanced beyond the rank of a subaltern. From the earliest age, the decision and originality of his character were developed, and he was not long in perceiving his own superiority to those by whom he was commanded. He rose to the rank of colonel when he was but twenty-nine. He was nominated general in chief for having compelled the Tartars to submit to the Russian arms. He was created a count, and obtained the surname of Rinnisky for a victory over the Turks near the river Rinnisky, by which he saved the prince of Saxe Coburg and the imperial army. For his services in Poland he was made field marshal, and received the grant of an estate. In the year 1799 the title of Prince Italsky was conferred.

Suwarrow was not alone fitted to lead an army, but was exactly the general to form one. His frankness and generosity, and the manner in which his habits identified him with his soldiers, endeared him to the army, while his religious feelings and exercises, and the habit of participating in some of their superstitions, sanctified him in the eyes of the men, and gave him unbounded influence.

Napoleon highly estimated the military genius of Suwarrow; but it so chanced that they were never opposed to each other in the field.

PRACTICAL.

"To save the country [i. e. to restore the Union or help the success of federal arms], is paramount to all other considerations.

"War is not carried on by arms alone. It is lawful to starve the hostile belligerent, armed or unarmed, so that it leads to the speedier subjection of the enemy.

"Commanding generals * * * of the hostile country. The people and their civil officers owe strict obedience to them as long as they hold sway over the district or country, at the peril of their lives.

"If the citizen or subject of a country or place invaded or conquered gives information to his own government, from which he is separated by the hostile army, he is a war traitor, and death is the penalty.

"The law of war * * * makes no difference on account of the difference of sexes, * * *"

"A prisoner of war remains answerable for his crimes committed against the captor's army or people, committed before he was captured.

"Armed or unarmcd resistance by citizens of the United States against the lawful movements of their troops, is levying war against the United States, and is therefore treason."

"They may be required to work for the benefit of the captor's government, according to their rank and condition."

"This pledge refers only to the active service in the field, * * * not * * * to internal service, such as recruiting or drilling the recruits, fortifying places not besieged, quelling civil commotions, fighting against belligerents unconnected with the paroling belligerents."

"But it is no infraction of the common law of war to omit thus to inform the enemy. Surprise may be a necessity."

[N. B.—Surprise in a bombardment!!!]

"Military necessity * * * allows of all destruction of property * * * and of all withholding of sustenance or means of life from the enemy."

The characteristic traits which serve to throw some light on the character of Suvarrow, may not be unacceptable to those who are not already acquainted with them. Some of the anecdotes with which we have met exhibit feelings for which we were but little inclined to give the devoted warrior credit; for most certainly we should never have sought in rude camps, and among wild Cossacks, for gentle affections and tender emotions; and yet even there they may be found; and we see that he, whose whole existence was nearly an uninterrupted series of military exploits, was by no means devoid of those congenial sympathies which make up the charm of domestic life. His reliance on his own unaided powers was so entire, that he could ill brook the thought of considering himself bound by obedience to any one. When speaking at a later period on the subject, he said, "When my sovereign does me the honor to give me the command of her armies, she supposes me capable of guiding them to victory; and how can she pretend to know better than an old soldier like myself, who am on the spot, the road which leads to it? So, whenever her orders are in opposition to her true interests, I take it for granted that they are suggested by the enmity of her courtiers, and I act in conformity to what appears to me most conducive to her glory." On some occasions he acted in accordance with this declaration, and on a very remarkable one showed that he was justified in the dependence which he had on his own judgment; but whether his acting on it was defensible, must be left to the courts of justice.

In the year 1771, during the campaign, when he held the rank of major general, he found that the grand marshal of Lithuania was assembling the Poles at Halowitz, of which he directly apprised the commander in chief, Marshal Bourtoulin, and demanded leave to attack them. Bourtoulin, who was a cautious man, thought such a risk should not be attempted, as Suvarrow had but a few hundred men under him; and therefore decidedly forbade any attack. At the same time, an account reached Suvarrow that the regiment of Peterburgh had just been beaten by the Poles, whose numbers amounted to five thousand men, and were increasing every day. Fired by the intelligence, he at once determined on action, and advanced at the head of a thousand men to the attack. Every danger but excited him to additional exertion. In four days he marched fifty leagues, surprised the Poles at dead of night, and beat and dispersed them. He took the town of Halowitz and twelve pieces of cannon. His victory was complete, but he had disobeyed orders; and according to all rules of military discipline, he deserved punishment. It was thus he announced his success to the commander of the army:

"As a soldier I have disobeyed. I ought to be punished. I have sent you my sword; but as a Russian I have done my duty in destroying the confederate forces, which we could not have resisted had they been left time to unite."

Bourtoulin was in the utmost astonishment, and quite at a loss what steps he should take. He laid Suvarrow's extraordinary dispatch before the Empress, and requested her orders as to the manner in which he should act. Catherine lost no time in addressing Suvarrow.

"Your commander, Marshal Bourtoulin, ought to put you under arrest, to punish military insubordination. As your sovereign, I reserve to myself the pleasure of rewarding a faithful subject, who by a splendid action has well served his country."

The order of St. Alexander accompanied this gracious letter. Never was commander more loved by his soldiers than Suvarrow. Like Napoleon, he shared their hardships and privations as well as their dangers. He would often pass the cold winter nights in their bivouac, and partake of their humble fare. In every difficulty he kept up their spirits by his alacrity and cheerfulness. However fatigued with superstition, he had deep devotional feelings; and it is stated that he never went to battle without offering up a prayer, and that it was his first and last occupation every day. Often, when provisions were failing, he would order a fast to be observed by the troops, as a token of humiliation for their sins; and he always set the example of the prescribed abstinence himself. The noble self-denial which made him scorn any care for himself, which was beyond the reach of the common soldiers, so thoroughly identified him with them, that all their tender sympathies were with him, as much as their respect and veneration. He was never seen in the long and heavy marches of his infantry but on foot by their side; and in every advance of his cavalry he was at their head on horseback. He worked indefatigably with them in the trenches, and in all their military operations.

When the war broke out afresh with the Turks in the year 1785, he was surprised in the town of Kenburn by an advance of a great body of Osmanli horse. His troops were scattered through the adjacent country, and could not be brought together without great difficulty. A successful attack had been made upon one of his generals. When the news was brought to him he betrayed no agitation, but instantly repaired to the church, where he directed that a *Te Deum* should be chanted as for a victory. This he might have done, to show his firm trust in the prophesied success of the Russian arms, even under discouragement. He joined in the chant with animated fervor. As soon as the service was over he placed himself at the head of a small body of troops, which were in waiting, and hastened to meet the enemy, who were coming on in considerable force. By a most desperate onset he drove them back, but in the engagement he was wounded; and his soldiers, no longer animated by his presence, became disheartened, and fled in confusion. Suvarrow leaped from the litter in which he was carried, all bleeding and wounded as he was, and springing on horseback, exclaimed, "I am still alive, my children!" This was the rallying cry. He led them on to victory.

Of all the brilliant achievements of Suvarrow, there was none more wonderful than the conquest of Ismail. It had stood out against two sieges, and was considered almost impregnable. The Empress, provoked at its not having yielded, gave an absolute order that it should be taken. Potemkin, who was then at the head of the Russian army, dreaded Catherine's displeasure should she be disappointed a third time. In his embarrassment he consulted with Suvarrow, who undertook the conduct of the siege. Notwithstanding the great danger of an enterprise which had failed twice, he felt confident of success; and said, with earnest faith in the result, "The Empress wills it—we must obey!" After a forced march of four days, he reached Ismail at the head of his troops. A few days were spent in the preparations necessary for an assault. When all was ready, orders were given: the column marched forward at midnight. At that moment a courier rode up at full speed, with dispatches from Potemkin. Suvarrow

was no sooner apprised of his arrival than he guessed, with his usual quickness, the nature of the dispatches, and he determined not to receive them till the fate of the enterprise was decided. He ordered his horse to be brought round to the door of his tent. He sprang on it and galloped off, without seeming to observe the courier. After a desperate resistance, the Turks at length gave way, and Ismail fell into the hands of the Russians. While his staff gathered eagerly round Suvarrow to offer their congratulations, the eyes of the marshal fell upon the officer who bore the dispatches.

"Who are you, brother?" (said he.)

"It is I (replied the courier), who brought dispatches from Prince Potemkin yesterday evening."

"What! (exclaimed Suvarrow with affected passion)—What! you bring me news from my sovereign!—you have been here since yesterday, and I have not yet received the dispatches!" Then threatening the officer for his negligence, he handed the dispatch to one of his generals, and bade him read it aloud. A more striking scene can scarcely be conceived. There was deep silence as the dispatch was opened. Suvarrow and his companions in victory listened with breathless interest. Every danger which they had braved and surmounted was enumerated, one after the other. It was urged that an enterprise undertaken in the midst of a winter even more than usually severe, must be disastrous, and that it was absolutely preposterous to think it possible to make an impression on a fortress furnished with 230 pieces of cannon, and defended by 43,000 men, the half of whom were Janissaries, with a force which amounted to no more than 23,000—little more than half their number. The dispatch ended with a peremptory order for the abandonment of the enterprise.

"Thank God (exclaimed Suvarrow, as soon as the general had ceased reading, raising his eyes to Heaven, and crossing himself with devotion), thank God, Ismail is taken, or I should have been undone!"

There was silence for a moment, as if all participated in the feeling with which Suvarrow glanced at the different situation which would have been his had he not succeeded. Every eye was fixed on him, and then a sudden shout of triumph burst through all the ranks. He then penned the following brief reply: "The Russian flag flies on the ramparts of Ismail."

It is not to our purpose to follow the victorious steps of Suvarrow through the campaigns in which he was engaged. They are now a part of history, and won for him that military glory after which his heart panted from his early boyhood. Decoration after decoration, honour after honour, title after title, marked the high estimation in which the services of this intrepid soldier were held by his sovereign; and never did ruler dispense favours with a more munificent hand than Catherine. What most attracted us, and from which we most wished to make a selection, were those characteristic traits which brought us in a manner personally acquainted with Suvarrow. In person Suvarrow was unlike what the imagination would picture. He was but five feet one inch in height, and of a fragile form. His mouth was large, and his features plain, but his countenance was full of fire, vivacity and penetration. When he was moved it became severe, commanding, and even terrible; but this seldom happened, and never without some powerful cause. His brow was much wrinkled, but as it seemed to be so from deep thinking, it gave still greater expression to his face. Though of a form which appeared delicate and feeble, no one could endure greater fatigue. This may be attributed to his active and temperate habits, and to the wonderful energy of his mind. He was most certainly able to use more exertion and undergo more hardship and toil than most people of a robust frame. The spirit "which burned within him" was indeed equal to any effort. The only weak point in his character was the horror which he had of being reminded in any way of his age as he advanced in life. He most carefully avoided every thing which would make him think of it. All the looking-glasses in his house were either removed or so completely covered that he could not catch even a transient glimpse of his face or person. He often joked about his personal appearance, but said that he had all his life avoided looking at himself in the glass, solely that he might not perceive the change which years bring, and which might perhaps make him suppose himself growing too old for military pursuits. Be this as it may, he never would look near a mirror. If he happened to go into a room where there was one, the very moment he perceived it he shut his eyes, made all manner of odd faces, and ran by it at his utmost speed out of the room. When a chair chanced to be in his way, he jumped over it, to show that he retained his activity; and for the same reason he always ran in and out of the room. It was but seldom that he was seen to move at a slower pace. When in the company of strangers he even quickened the speed of his motions, and exhibited the most droll antics to impress upon their minds that he was still equal to take the field.

It was his custom to rise early—never later at any time of the year than four o'clock, and often even at midnight—to the end of his life. As soon as he rose he was well drenched with cold water, even in the depth of the most severe winter. He generally dined in winter at eight o'clock in the morning, and in summer at seven. Dinner was his principal meal. Though his cookery could not have been very tempting, as it was made up of ill dressed Cossack ragouts, nobody ventured to find any fault with it, and his good appetite made it palatable to himself. He never sat down to a meal without a thanksgiving, or an invocation for a blessing. If any among his guests did not take part in the grace by responding "Amen," he would say, "Those who have not said amen shall have no *cau de vie*." He never took any refreshment through the rest of the day, but a few cups of tea or coffee. He never exceeded at table, but was fond of sitting long after dinner. This habit he wished to correct, and gave his aid de camp, Tielchinka, directions to order him from table whenever he thought he was remaining too long; and this was to be managed after the fashion which he prescribed. When the injunction was obeyed, he would ask, "By whose order?" when Tielchinka made reply, "By Marshal Suvarrow's order," he immediately rose from the table, and said with a smile, "Very well—the Marshal must be obeyed." According to his desire the same ceremony was gone through when he was too sedentary; and as soon as he was told by his aid de camp that Marshal Suvarrow had ordered him to go out, he instantly complied. As he was unlike every one, so he dressed like nobody else. He wore whole boots so wide that they fell about his heels. His waistcoat and breeches were of white dimity; the lining and collar of the waistcoat were of green cloth; his little helmet of felt was ornamented with green fringe. This was his military dress throughout

the whole year, except when the weather was intensely cold, and then he substituted white cloth for the dimity. His appearance was still more strange from his frequently leaving the garter and stocking hanging loose upon one leg, while the other was booted; but as the boot was thus occasionally discarded in consequence of a wound in the leg, it was nothing to laugh at. His long sabre trailed along the ground, and his thin dress hung loosely about his slight person.

Equipped in this extraordinary manner it was that Suwarow reviewed, harangued and commanded his soldiers. On great occasions he appeared in his superb dress as field marshal, and wore the profusion of splendid ornaments which had been bestowed on the occasions of his victories. Among them was the magnificent golden-hilted sword, studded with jewels, and the gorgeous plume of diamonds which he had received from the hands of the Empress, among other marks of distinction, for his extraordinary services at Aezakoff. At other times he wore no ornament but the chain of the Order of St. Andrew. He carried no watch or ornaments with him, save those which commemorated his military exploits. On these he delighted to look, as they were associated in his mind with the most gratifying events of his life—his glory, and the favour of his sovereign. He would sometimes show them to a stranger, exhibiting them one by one, and setting his stamp of value on each, as he would say, "As such an action I raised this Order—at such another, this;" and so on till he had told the remarkable occurrence to which he owed the possession of each—a pride that was most natural in one who had earned them so bravely.

His whole style of living was marked by the greatest simplicity. He preferred the plainest apartment, without any article of luxury; he scarcely ever slept in a house when his troops were encamped; and he not only stayed in his tent at night, but for the most part of the day, only entering the house appropriated to his staff, at dinner time.

Throughout his whole military career he had never passed an entire night in bed. He stretched himself, when he lay down to rest, on a bundle of hay: nor would he indulge himself in a more luxurious couch, even in the palace of the Empress. He had no carriage, but a plain kibitka (a sort of chariot), drawn by hired horses, for he kept no horses; but when he required one, as on the occasion of a review or some other military operation, he mounted any which chanced to be at hand. Sometimes it belonged to one of the Cossacks, but oftener was lent to him by his aid de camp, Tichinka. He was without servants, keeping but one attendant to wait upon himself, and employing some of the soldiers in the service of his house. This mode of living arose not from parsimony, but from an utter indifference to any kind of indulgence, which he considered beneath a soldier's attention. He had a contempt for money as a means of procuring gratification, but valued it as often affording him the pleasure of being generous and kind. He gave up his entire share of the immense booty at Ismail, and divided it among his soldiers. He never carried any money about him, or asked the price of any thing, but left all to the management of Tichinka. His strictness in doing what he considered just, when he conceived himself in the least degree accountable, was very remarkable. On one occasion an officer had lost at play sixty rubles, with which he had supplied himself from the military chest. Suwarow reprimanded the officer severely, but refunded the sum from his own resources. "It is right (said he, in a letter to the Empress, in which he alluded to the circumstance)—it is right that I should make it good, for I am answerable for the officers I employ."

One of Suwarow's odd peculiarities consisted in keeping up the appearance of a soldier at all times. When he saluted any person, he drew up, turned out his toes, threw back his shoulders, kept himself quite erect, and turned the back of his hand to his helmet, as soldiers do when saluting their officers. He was greatly attached to Tichinka, an old soldier, who had once saved his life. From that time he never separated from him; he made him his aid de camp, and gave him the sole management of all his affairs.

Suwarow was very remarkable for his directness; and so great was his aversion to any evasive or unmeaning expression, that he never could bear the person who made use of such, and was sure to give him the name of *Niesionie*, which may be translated, "I don't know," "possibly," or "perhaps." He would take no such answer, but would say, in an emphatic tone, "try," "learn," or "set about it."

Indeed, the abhorrence in which he held any mode of expression which was not dictated by the most perfect frankness, was so great, that he could not endure the flattery and unmeaning civility of courtiers; and he never hesitated to mark his displeasure by bitter satire, regardless of the presence of those against whom it was directed, even if the Empress herself made one of the company. This caused him to be feared and disliked by many at court. His acquirements were considerable. He spoke eight languages; French, like a native. He composed verses with facility; he had read much, and was particularly well informed in history and biography. Notwithstanding his remarkable frankness and all his oddities, his manners were engaging and polished; his conversation was original, energetic, and lively; he would often indulge in sallies of pleasantry to amuse the Empress, and, as he was an excellent mimic, he would take off the uncouth manners and accents of some of the soldiers to the life. He had a dislike to writing, always asserting that a pen was an unfit implement for a soldier. His dispatches were laconic, but not the less striking on that account. Once or twice they were couched in concise couplets. His brevity was laid aside when he addressed his soldiers.

He was a kind relation, a sincere friend, and an affectionate father. In the midst of all his triumphs, it has been said that he was touched with pity and with sorrow for suffering humanity.

I asked him (says Mr. Tweddell) if, after the massacre of Ismail, he was perfectly satisfied with the conduct of the day. He said, he went home and wept in his tent. Though Suwarow spared but little time from his military avocations for social intercourse, his tenderness for children was so great that he could not bear to pass them without notice. He would stop, embrace and bless them whenever he met them. That he fondly loved his own is sufficiently proved by the following anecdote:

While on his way to join the army, thoughts of home were in his mind. He felt it might be long before he should see it again, if indeed he should ever see it. He was seized with the most intense longing to look on his children once more. The desire became so irresistible, that he turned from the road he was traversing, and took that to Moscow. He rested neither day nor night till he got there. It

was the middle of the night when he reached his house. He sprang lightly from his carriage, and knocked gently at the door. All the family were asleep. At length he was heard by one of the domestics, and let in. He stole on tiptoe to his children's room, and, withdrawing the curtains cautiously, for fear of disturbing them, bent over them; and, as he gazed on them in delight, they slept on, unconscious of their midnight visitor. Throwing his arms gently over them, he held them for a moment in his fond embrace, and left them a father's blessing, and then went away to join his troops.

After the death of Catharine, in the year 1796, there was a sad change in the fortunes of her faithful soldier. He served her successor with the same heroic devotion with which he had promoted her interests and glory. In the year 1799 he effected one of the most brilliant retreats that stand recorded in the annals of history. Opposed in Italy by Moreau with an overwhelming force, when a retreat was resolved on, he was so affected that he wrung his hands and wept bitterly. He led his troops over the heights of Switzerland into Germany, with such consummate skill and undanting energy, as added fresh honours to his name. The dangers and difficulties of this memorable operation were such as would have been considered absolutely insurmountable by one less daring; and a commander less beloved could never have encouraged his troops to hold out against surrender. But they followed him in the midst of winter snows, through unknown and intricate paths and deep ravines; sometimes passing in what haste they could along the edge of frightful chasms and awful precipices, such as the weary traveller would tremble but to look at. Here they were frequently exposed to the fire of the enemy, who lay in ambush among the rocks, and oftentimes had to fight their way at the point of the bayonet. But still, even in retreat victorious, he achieved his object, and never yielded to the foe. He is the only general, it is stated, except Marlborough and Wellington, who was never defeated.

The title of Prince Italisky was conferred to commemorate the glory of his having led his army unconquered in his retreat from Italy. He died the next year at St. Petersburg. A broken heart was alleged by many to have been the fatal disease which ended his days. The indomitable spirit which is proof against danger, toil and privations, may yet be borne down by the stings of ingratitude. The death of Suwarow, so soon following his recall, and the indignities which he received at the hands of the Emperor, tells in itself a tale of outraged feeling that needs no comment. It has been truly said that ridicule is more bitterly resented and more rarely forgiven than injury. The indulgence of a satiric humour, in some words spoken in jest by Suwarow, is said to have piqued Paul so much that he took a cruel revenge. The rage of the Emperor for the introduction of German fashions was so great, that he determined to have the German uniform adopted in the army. The measure was extremely unpopular with the troops, accustomed as they were to the comfortable and convenient dress of the Russian soldier, so admirably adapted to the climate. It consisted of a large *charvak*, or pair of pantaloons of red cloth, the ends of which terminated in boots of pliable leather, and was fastened by a girdle over a red and green jacket; a little helmet fitted comfortably to the head, and the hair cut short round the neck, but sufficiently long to cover the ears, and easily kept in order, completed the military costume. The soldier was dressed in a moment, for he had but two garments to put on, and they were of such a size that he was able to defend himself from the inclemency of the weather by having some warm clothing underneath, which was not perceived. The elaborate German dress was most hateful to those who were obliged to substitute it for that which had occupied so little of their time. The hair which the soldier had been used to wash every morning was now bedaubed with grease and flour, and he was obliged to keep in exact order the tail that he was forced to suspend from the back of his head. The buttoning of the tight black spatterdash took up nearly half an hour, and cruelly pinched the legs which had been accustomed to the easy and comfortable Russian boots.

When old Marshal Suwarow got orders to introduce this uniform, and received little sticks for measures and necks of his soldiers' tails and side curls, "Hairpowder (said he) is not gunpowder, curls are not cannons, and tails are not bayonets." This, in the Russian language, falls into rhyme, and soon spread as a saying through the army; and having reached the Emperor's ears, is said, in *The Secret Memoirs of the Russian Court*, to have been "the true cause which induced Paul to recall Suwarow, and dispense with his services."

IRON SHIP BUILDING ON THE MERSEY.

There are now in course of construction no less than twenty-three vessels of various sizes, not including gun boats for the Emperor of China, and the frigate for the English government at Birkhead. An improvement in the building of ships has lately been introduced, and the reports from the experimental vessels are very satisfactory indeed. We refer to the building of vessels of steel. It gives ships double the strength of iron, with plates just one-half the thickness, thus allowing them to carry a cargo on a considerably less draft of water; it is also stronger than iron; and being of such light substance, the vessels can be built with finer lines. So satisfactory have the experiments been, that a keel has been laid down to build a ship of 1,000 tons for Messrs. C. S. Lemon & Co., to trade between this port and the East Indies. The steel fleet are the steamers *Banshee* and *Phantom* (the latter now loading at this port for Nassau), and the schooner *Domitila*, now on her way to the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Laird has also on hand the two gun boats for the Emperor of China, but about whose ultimate destination so much has been said. They are in a very forward state, and their launch may soon be looked for. Some of the plates used are five inch ones, and are bent to the requisite angle by hydraulic power. The vessels are beautiful specimens of naval architecture, and very strong, built in Mr. Laird's well known style, and will certainly add efficiently to a fleet in either the China or Confederate waters. From these it will be seen that the trade is at present unusually brisk, and will bear favorable comparison with any other part of the Kingdom.—[*Liverpool Journal of Commerce*, June 3.]

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1863.

CASE OF THE ALEXANDRA.

The Judgment of the Court and Charge to the Jury on the right of the Confederate Government to buy War Vessels in England.

Sir H. CAIRNS, the ablest lawyer in England, argued the confederate side, and was opposed by Sir ROUNDELL PALMER, the Attorney General, since the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and parliament and the law courts have all united in asserting the law in our favor. It is to be hoped our government will at once increase the number of our vessels at sea.

On June 24th, Sir H. CAIRNS concluded his argument in the case of the *Alexandra*.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL made a very forcible reply on the part of the Crown, upon the whole case. The Crown had simply asked, taking the most lenient course that they could under the circumstances, that the ship *Alexandra* should be forfeited.

The LORD CHIEF BARON—Is it lawful for a ship builder to build a ship which is capable of being turned to warlike purposes, with the view of offering it for sale to a belligerent, to be used against a power with which we are at peace?

The ATTORNEY GENERAL—I would rather confine my answer to this—all we allege is that the ship was built with the intention that it should enter the service of another power at war with a power with which we are at peace. We do not allege any thing more than that that would create an offence.

The LORD CHIEF BARON—I have no hesitation in saying that, according to all the decisions, a ship builder has as much right to build a ship and sell it to either of the belligerent parties, as the maker of gunpowder or of muskets, or any other warlike instruments, has to sell any of those articles to the same parties.

It is laid down in Kent's Commentaries on the American Law, that it is the right of neutral subjects to supply both belligerents with arms and all munitions of war: and why should they not supply ships?

The ATTORNEY GENERAL said he did not controvert that proposition, but denied that it was raised in the present case.

At the conclusion of the Attorney General's reply, His Lordship, in summing up, said, this is an information on the part of the Crown for the seizure and confiscation of a vessel that was in course of preparation, but had not been completed. It is admitted that it was not armed, and the question is, whether the preparation of the vessel in its then condition was a violation of the foreign enlistment act. The information is an exceedingly long one, but the main question you will have to decide is this—whether, under the seventh section of the act of parliament, the vessel, as then prepared at the time of seizure, was liable to seizure. The case you have to decide is no doubt one not merely of great importance, but really it is a momentous question, and the importance of it is impossible to exaggerate. It is one that produces varied sentiments—sentiments of the deepest regret that such a question should have ever arisen; and I cannot help expressing the deepest, utmost anguish which one feels that such a question should have arisen by the dissension among those who are connected with us by the dearest possible ties that can bind nation to nation—a common language, a common language, common laws, a common literature; and above all, by a strong desire for constitutional freedom. I, for one, protest against the doctrine that no man is to be convicted of any crime if there is any possible solution of the circumstances by an imagination of his innocence; but there must be at all times a thorough sober persuasion and satisfaction with respect to the guilt of the party accused, and undoubtedly you must act upon proof, and not upon suspicion. With these remarks, I go at once to the statute under which these proceedings are taken. The statute was passed in 1819, and upon it no question has ever arisen in our courts of justice: but there have been expositions of a similar statute which exists in the United States. I will now read to you the opinions of some American lawyers, who have contributed so greatly to make law a science, and indeed I may say an agreeable one.

His Lordship then read passages from Story and others. These gentlemen are authorities which show that when two belligerents are carrying on a war, a neutral power may supply, without any breach of international law, and without a breach of the foreign enlistment act, munitions of war, gunpowder, every description of arms, every thing in fact, that can be used for the destruction of human beings. Why should ships be an exception? I am of opinion, in point of law, they are not. The foreign enlistment act was an act to prevent the enlistment or engagement of his Majesty's subjects to serve in foreign armies, and to prevent the fitting out and equipping, in his Majesty's dominions, vessels for warlike purpose, without his Majesty's license. The title of an act is not at all times an exact indication or explanation of the act, because it is generally attached after the act is passed. But, in adverting to the preamble of the act, I find that provision is made against the equipping, fitting out, furnishing and arming of vessels, because it may be prejudicial to peace in his Majesty's dominions. The

question I shall put to you is, whether you think that vessel was merely in course of building, to be delivered in pursuance of a contract that was perfectly lawful, or whether there was any intention, in the port of Liverpool, or any other English port, that the vessel should be fitted out, equipped, furnished and armed for purposes of aggression. Now, surely, if Birmingham, or any other town, may supply any quantity of munitions of war of various kinds for the destruction of life, why object to ships? Why should ships alone be in themselves contraband? I asked the Attorney General if a man could not make a vessel, intending to sell it to either of the belligerent powers that required it, and which would give the largest price for it, would not that be lawful? To my surprise, the learned Attorney General declined to give an answer to the question, which I think is a grave and a pertinent one. But you, gentlemen, I think, are lawyers enough to know that a man may make a vessel and offer it for sale. If a man may build a vessel for the purpose of offering it for sale to either of the belligerent parties, may he not execute an order for it? That appears to me to be a matter of course. The statute is not made to provide means of protection for belligerent powers; otherwise, it would have said you shall not sell powder or guns, and you shall not sell arms; and if it had done so, all Birmingham would have been in arms against it. The object of the statute was this: that we should not have our ports in this country made the ground of hostile movements between the vessels of two belligerent powers, which might be fitted out, furnished and armed in those ports. The *Alexandra* was clearly nothing more than in the course of building. It appears that, according to Webster's Dictionary, equipping is furnishing with arms, and furnishing is given in other dictionaries as the same thing as equipping. It appears to me that if true that the *Alabama* sailed away from Liverpool without any arms at all, as a mere ship in ballast, and that her armament was put on board at Percival, which is not in her Majesty's dominions, then the foreign enlistment act was not violated at all. The most important evidence is that given by Captain Ingfield, who gave a very moderate statement, and has been spoken of on both sides in the highest terms of approbation; and I think myself his evidence was very fair and candid. After reading some of the evidence, his Lordship said if you think the object was to furnish, fit out, equip and arm that vessel at Liverpool, that is a different matter; but if you think the object really was to build a ship in obedience to an order in compliance with a contract, leaving those who bought it to make what use they thought fit of it, then it appears to me that the foreign enlistment act has not been broken.

The jury immediately returned a verdict for the defendants.

The Attorney General tendered a bill of exceptions to the Lord Chief Baron's ruling.

CAVALRY OF THE FEDERALS AND CONFEDERATES CONTRASTED.

The following confession of the superiority of our cavalry we extract from a northern paper. We have to admit, however, that our enemies are improving in this branch of the service, and take better care of their horses than we do.

The progress of the war has developed the importance of cavalry, which was almost completely overlooked in the beginning. Light cavalry is indispensable to reconnoitre, to obtain and report intelligence of the enemy's movements. It is the sight and hearing of an army, and without it an army is constantly imperilled, as was Hooker's at Chancellorsville, when he sent away on an expedition nearly all his cavalry force. It is needed above all to pursue a conquered enemy.

The South possesses two great advantages over the North in cavalry. It has more blooded horses, and better horses and better horsemen. Every man knows how to ride well. This is half the battle. In fact, horsemanship is every thing. Good cavalry realize the fabled centaur—man and horse are one. To counterbalance this advantage our cavalry are better armed and better equipped. In addition to sabres and large revolvers, they have Sharpe's rifled carbine, which is light and handy, and at the same time sure. It will kill at a distance of half a mile, and in the hands of a good marksman it will hit a man every time at two hundred yards. The southern cavalry are indifferently armed—some with double shot guns, some with pistols of various descriptions, only a few with sabres, and fewer still with carbines or rifles. Had earlier attention been directed to cavalry organization in our armies, the late battle on the Upper Rappahannock would have been rendered disastrous to the enemy. But the great object seems to be in these days to see how bad and worthless a horse might be imposed on the government at a very high price; and we believe there is very little reform as yet in this particular.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT DAVIS TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

After more than two years of a warfare, scarcely equalled in the number, magnitude, and fearful carnage of its battles—a warfare in which your courage and fortitude have illustrated your country and attracted not only gratitude at home, but admiration abroad, your enemies continue a struggle in which our final triumph must be inevitable. Uddly elated with their recent successes, they imagine that temporary reverses can quell your spirit or shake your determination—and they are now gathering heavy masses for a general invasion, in the vain hope that by a desperate effort success may at length be reached.

You know too well, my countrymen, what they mean by success. Their malignant rage aims at nothing less than the extermination of yourselves, your wives and children. They seek to destroy what they cannot plunder. They propose as the spoils of victory, that your homes shall be partitioned among the wretches whose atrocious cruelties have stamped infamy on their government.

They design to incite servile insurrection and light the fires of incendiarism whenever they can reach your homes; and they debauch the inferior race, hitherto docile and contented, by promising indulgence of the vilest passions as the price of treachery. Conscious of their inability to prevail by legitimate warfare, not daring to make peace, lest they should be hurled from their seats of power, the men who now rule in Washington refuse even to confer on the subject of putting an end to outrages which disgrace our age, or to listen to a suggestion for conducting the war according to the usages of civilization.

Fellow-citizens, no alternative is left you but victory, or subjugation, slavery and the utter ruin of yourselves, your families and your country: The victory is within your reach. You need but stretch forth your hands to grasp it. For this all that is necessary is that those who are called to the field by every motive that can move the human heart, should promptly repair to the post of duty—should stand by their comrades now in front of the foe, and thus so strengthen the armies of the Confederacy as to insure success. The men now absent from their posts would, if present in the field, suffice to create numerical equality between our force and that of the invaders: and when with any approach to such equality, have we failed to be victorious? I believe that but few of those absent are actuated by unwillingness to serve their country; but that many have found it difficult to resist the temptation of a visit to their homes and the loved ones from whom they have been so long separated; that others have left for temporary attention to their affairs, with the intention of returning, and then have shrunk from the consequences of their violation of duty; that others again have left their posts from mere restlessness and desire of change—each quieting the upbraiding of his conscience, by persuading himself that his individual services could have no influence on the general result.

These and other causes (although far less disgraceful than the desire to avoid danger, or to escape from the sacrifices required by patriotism) are, nevertheless, grievous faults, and place the cause of our beloved country, and of every thing we hold dear, in imminent peril. I repeat that the men who now owe duty to their country, who have been called out and have not yet reported for duty, or who have absented themselves from their posts, are sufficient in number to secure us victory in the struggle now impending.

I call on you, then, my countrymen, to hasten to your camps, in obedience to the dictates of honor and of duty, and summon those who have absented themselves without leave, who have remained absent beyond the period allowed by their furloughs, to repair without delay to their respective commands; and I do hereby declare that I grant a general pardon and amnesty to all officers and men within the Confederacy, now absent without leave, who shall, with the least possible delay, return to their proper posts of duty—but no excuse will be received for any delay beyond twenty days after the first publication of this proclamation in the State in which the absentee may be at the date of the publication. This amnesty and pardon shall extend to all who have been accused, or who have been convicted and are undergoing sentence for absence without leave or desertion, excepting only those who have been twice convicted of desertion.

Finally, I conjure my countrywomen—the wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of the Confederacy—to use their all powerful influence in aid of this call, to add one crowning sacrifice to those which their patriotism has so freely and constantly afforded on their country's altar, and to take care that none who owe service in the field shall be sheltered at home from the disgrace of having deserted their duty to their families, to their country and to their God.

[SEAL.] Given under my hand and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 1st day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President:

J. P. BENJAMIN, Sec. of State.

NIGGERS IN NEW YORK—FOREIGN COMPLICATIONS—A BILL FOR DAMAGES.

The attack upon the negroes in New York during the riot has involved the authorities in complications with Great Britain, and entailed upon the city and county a bill for damages. The Times, after referring to the ferocious treatment of two or three English negro sailors, on a bark in the East river, says:

Unfortunately there was no British man of war in our harbor at the time, but the French frigate *Guerriere*, 36 guns, under command of Admiral Raynaud, was stationed near the battery, and to her Mr. Archibald (the Consul General) applied for protection. The French citizens had already been, through their Consul General, to the Admiral in relation to their own affairs, and an asylum was tendered the negroes of that na-

tionality on board the ship. To the request of the Consul General, the Admiral granted an immediate acquiescence, and so fast as the colored sailors claiming the protection of the British flag, made known their wants at the consulate, they were sent on board the French frigate.

On Saturday last, however, the British frigate *Challenge*, twenty-two guns, commanded by Capt. John T. Kennedy, came into port, and took a position near the French ship. The British negroes were at once transferred to her, and a large number of others were sent off from the consulate. There are at least 200 of these poor creatures now sheltered by the British flag, and glad enough they were to get under its protecting folds.

We understand that in the correspondence between Lord Lyons and the British Consulate at this port, the former endorsed emphatically the prompt measures taken by the Consul General, and extended his thanks to the French Admiral for the generous part he took in the matter.

The *Challenge* will remain in our harbor until otherwise directed by the British Minister, and the negroes will be retained in her until they can be sure of sufficient protection from the local authorities.

BLACK LIST—(Continued.)

Officers of the U. S. navy, born in the South, who adhered to the federal government, and are making war upon their homes:

PAY MASTERS:—Active list, E. J. Dunn, Wm. Speiden, L. Warrington, Chas. Murray, D. C.; John D. Gibson, Ga.; John B. Rittenhouse, Ala.; L. J. Browne, N. C.; E. W. Dunn, Mo.; John C. Eldridge, Texas; J. W. Carpenter, Ky. Retired list, John L. Hambleton, McKean Buchanan, Md. Not on register '63, Thos. B. Nalle, Va. Dismissed the service, B. F. Gallaber, D. C.; Miles H. Norris, Miss.

MASTERS:—R. L. Phythian, Ky.; Rush R. Wallace, Tenn. Not in line of promotion, R. Clarendon Jones, La.

MIDSHIPMEN:—Active list, Thos. L. Swann, W. H. Barton, W. S. Schley, Md.; Joshua Bishop, A. R. McNair, Mo.; John C. Watson, Ky.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS—(Continued.)

121. David R. Williams, Covington, Ky. Nov. 5, 1862. Improvement in breech-loading cannon.—This invention consists in a movable breech piece composed of a chuck, which is moved to and from the rear of the barrel by means of an eccentric. Motion is given to this eccentric by a crank, which also operates the hammer and fires the gun.

123. Chas. A. McEvoy, Richmond, Va. Nov. 15, 1862. Improvement in fuzes.—This invention consists in the arrangement of a plunger striking a percussion cap, which ignites a time fuze inserted in a case attached to the percussion arrangement.

125. M. Bridges, Memphis, Tenn. Nov. 20, 1862. Improvement in breech-loading cannon.—This invention consists in providing a cannon with a circular plate and ring forming a revolving breech, which are connected by longitudinal braces for resisting the recoil of the charge, and insuring the revolution of both plate and ring simultaneously.

129. Nathaniel Nuckolls, Russell county, Ala. Dec. 11, 1862. Improvement in army canteens.—This improvement consists in constructing a canteen, by fitting with tongue and groove, and securely fastening with rivets, two concave pieces of wood, so as to form a hollow vessel, having but one joint.

182. Joseph A. Yates, Charleston, S. C. Dec. 30, 1862. Machinery for traversing guns.—This improvement consists in a combination of machinery for traversing heavy guns without handspikes.

PROMOTIONS.

The President has announced the following promotions of officers to Major and Brigadier Generals from the rank of Brigadier and Colonel.

Brigadier General Stephen D. Lee, of South Carolina, promoted Major General from August 3d, 1863.

Colonel O. F. Strahl, of Tennessee, to be Brigadier General from July 28th, 1863.

Colonel James Deshler, of Alabama, to be Brigadier General from July 28th, 1863.

Colonel Lawrence S. Baker, of North Carolina, to be Brigadier General from July 23d, 1863.

Colonel Lunsford L. Lomax, of Virginia, to be Brigadier General from July 23d, 1863.

Colonel I. D. Roddy (cavalry), of Alabama, to be Brigadier General from August 3d, 1863.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

President Davis has issued the following proclamation:

Whereas it is provided by an act of congress, entitled "An act to further provide for the public defence," approved on the 16th day of April 1862, and by another act of congress, approved on the 27th September 1862, entitled "An act to amend an act entitled an act to provide further for the public defence," approved 16th April 1862, that the President be authorized, to call out and place in the military service of the Confederate States, for three years, unless the war shall have been sooner ended, all white men who are residents of the Confederate States, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, at the time the call may be made, and who are not at such time legally exempted from military service, or such part thereof as in his judgment may be necessary to the public defence.

And whereas in my judgment the necessities of the public defence require that every man capable of bearing arms, between the ages aforesaid, should now be called out to do his duty in the defence of his country, and in driving back the invaders now within the limits of the Confederacy:

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, do, by virtue of the powers vested in me as aforesaid, call out and place in the military service of the Confederate States, all white men, residents of said States, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, not legally exempted from military service, and I do hereby order and direct that all persons subject to this call, and not now in the military service, do, upon being enrolled, forthwith repair to the conscript camps established in the respective States of which they may be residents, under pain of being held and punished as deserters in the event of their failure to obey this call, as provided in said laws.

And I do further order and direct that the enrolling officers of the several States proceed at once to enroll all persons embraced within the terms of this proclamation, and not heretofore enrolled.

And I do further order that it shall be lawful for any person embraced within this call, to volunteer for service before enrollment, and that persons so volunteering be allowed to select the arm of service and the company which they desire to join, provided such company be deficient in the full number of men allowed by law for its organization.

[SEAL.] Given under my hand and the Seal of the Confederate States of America, at the city of Richmond, this fifteenth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President:

J. P. BENJAMIN, Sec. of State.

The torpedo expedition to the Nashville and Chattanooga rail road, was a success. One of the torpedoes put under the track destroyed the engine and seven cars, killing and wounding a large number of soldiers, while the other torpedo destroyed the engine, killing the engineer, and entirely destroying five other cars, tearing up the road for a distance of about sixty yards. The officer in charge of the expedition, Lieut. H. C. Brooks, of Nashville, was chased to the river, a distance of seven miles, by a regiment of Yankee cavalry, but made his escape across the river in time to save himself and men.

The committees appointed on the subject of a union between the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in the Confederate States, and the United Synod of the Presbyterian church in the Confederate States, met in Lynchburg, Va., on Saturday, with reference to a union of the two denominations. The committee of the General Assembly consists of Rev. Drs. Dabney, Brown, Ramsey, of Va., and Drs. Waddell and Baird of Miss., and J. L. T. Preston and F. Watkins, Esqs., elders. The committee of the United Synod are: Rev. Drs. Stiles, Mitchell, Read and Ross, and Rev. J. J. Robinson, and Elders J. Randolph Tucker and James F. Johnson.

The First General Council of the Episcopal church in the Confederate States appointed, as a committee to revise the Book of Common Prayer, Bishop Elliott of Ga., Bishop Green of Miss., Bishop Atkinson, Dr. Mason and Judge Battle of N. C., Rev. Mr. Traher and Hon. Mr. McCrady of S. C., Judge Phelan of Ala., and Rev. W. Sparrow, D. D., of Va. They will meet at an early day in Raleigh, N. C.

The Mayor of Savannah has issued a proclamation, requesting all residents of the city to organize for home defence, and all managers of stores, workshops, or other places of business, to close them at two o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for the purpose of drill. He directs that an enrollment be made of every man in the city capable of bearing arms in its defence.

The Yankees at St. Augustine, Fla., have issued an order conscripting all persons from the age of 18 to 45. The few persons there who took the oath of allegiance to the old flag, have now the privilege of fighting for it. There are said to be only 300 Yankee troops at St. Augustine.

Col. John S. Preston has published an order from General Beauregard, prohibiting women, children and non-combatants from entering the city of Charleston. A guard will be stationed at Branchville, whose duty it will be to prevent all such from coming nearer to the lines, unless they have passports from the General commanding.

By flag of truce boat which arrived at City Point on Saturday, August 1st, 770 sick and wounded confederate prisoners were returned on parole for exchange by the federal authorities. The inhumanity of the enemy was shown in the fact, that the great majority of the returned prisoners were either seriously ill or very badly wounded. Several died on the passage. Commissioner Ould, in return for this, sent back 780 sick and wounded federal prisoners.

An interesting correspondence has recently been conducted between M. Alfred Paul, French Consul at Richmond, and Hon. J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of State. M. Paul thanks the confederate government, in the name of the Emperor, for aid rendered the French ship Rinaudin, when aground off Sullivan's island; and Mr. Benjamin replies in terms of cordial respect for the government and people of France.

William H. Letcher, the father of the governor, died at his residence in Lexington, Va., on the 20th ult., in his 84th year.

According to statements published in northern papers, confederate guerrillas are already beginning to be very troublesome to the federal steamers going up and down the Mississippi. If our people only do their duty, no wooden steamer can either attempt to go up or down the river without either being sunk or badly damaged.

Burton N. Harrison, Private Secretary to President Davis, has resigned his office and is going into the army.

A severe cavalry fight took place near Brandy Station on Saturday, August 1st, between Hampton's cavalry and three cavalry brigades of the enemy. The attack was made by the enemy upon the 12th Virginia regiment thrown out as pickets, which made a handsome resistance, until the arrival of Gen. Hampton with his cavalry command, the latter falling back, fighting obstinately, to his infantry supports, when the enemy withdrew. Our loss is estimated at fifteen killed and seventy wounded. The enemy's loss is not known. Captain E. W. Branch of the Richmond Grays was killed in the action.

FEDERAL STATES.

Hon. John J. Crittenden of Kentucky died at Frankfort, Ky., on the 26th ultimo, at the advanced age of 87.

The Chamber of Commerce, Cincinnati, has expelled thirty-three members for refusing to take the oath of allegiance.

Diphtheria is raging at a fearful rate in Western Illinois, and baffles the skill of the most celebrated physicians. In the town of Moline over one hundred children have died from its effects. Parents in a panic have shut their children into the house to keep them clear of it; but it was observed that those who were housed were victims soonest, while those who "roughed it" out of doors invariably escaped.

One business man in Chicago returned to the assessor, as the profits of his business for the year 1862, the handsome sum of \$200,000, upon which he paid a tax amounting to \$10,000. The proprietors of a distillery in Buffalo have just paid a government tax of \$50,180 16.

The Bristol county (Mass.) Republican states that a drafted man from Rhode Island has called upon the clerk of the courts at Taunton for a copy of the record of his conviction of a felony several years ago. It will, of course, exempt him.

Another case of exemption claimed by proof of the infamy of the conscript, is thus recited in the Boston Transcript of July 23:

"A person who was enrolled and drawn as a conscript in the fourth district, received his exemption papers yesterday afternoon, under rather peculiar circumstances. He presented a certificate from the warden of the state prison, that he had been a convict in that institution on the charge of felony, and had served out his full term of imprisonment. Of course, after such an experience, he is exempt from serving in so honorable a position as that of a soldier of the Union army."

Rev. Dr. Lord has resigned his position as president of Dartmouth college. His successor has not as yet been appointed. Dr. Lord is well known for entertaining pro-slavery opinions, and expressing them with great boldness in the midst of a community of rabid abolitionists.

The 69th New York regiment, the same that was commanded by Col. Corcoran at the first battle of Manassas, has been mustered out of the service of the United States.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Roebuck has withdrawn his motion for the recognition of the independence of the Confederate States, at the request of Lord Palmerston, who declared that the further discussion of the subject would embarrass the ministry.

La France, the organ of the Bonapartists, has recently published a long and strong article on southern recognition, in the course of which it uses the following language:

"Who will dare to say that a recognition of the Confederacy will bring us a war with the Northern States? Where have these states a navy strong enough to resist at the same time France, England and the Southern States? How great will be the terror exercised at Washington and New York by a French army, backed by the army and people of the South! The recognition of the South, therefore, cannot bring any harm, but only good to France."

Garibaldi, a letter from Milan in the Trieste Gazette says, is in a weak state of health, and will never be able to head an army again. The wounded foot is stiff, and the General can only walk with a crutch. The wound is still suppurating, and every now and then splinters of bone come out. Moreover, Garibaldi labors under a general affection, which has its seat in the liver.

Russian geologists are making preparations to promote the discovery of congealed remains of mammoth animals in Siberia. It is stated that during the last two centuries at least 20,000 mammoths, and probably thrice that number, have been washed out of the ice and soil in which they were imbedded, by the action of the spring floods. The tusks only have been preserved for their commercial value in ivory. An effort is now to be made for the discovery and preservation of one of these carcasses as perfect and entire as possible, as it is considered that microscopic investigation of the contents of its stomach might throw a powerful light on a host of geological and physiological problems.

Dr. King writes from Athens, Greece, under date of July 4, as follows: "I am now in the midst of a civil war. Party spirit and love of rule have at length divided the soldiers and citizens into two hostile bands, and in the streets and squares of the city blood has been flowing. For two days, July 1 and 2, the battle was incessantly raging, and the sound of guns and cannon told us that the work of death was going on. Yesterday, through the intervention of the ministers of the three protecting powers—France, England and Russia—a truce of forty-eight hours was proclaimed, which will end to-night or to-morrow morning; and the above mentioned ministers have proclaimed that, if fighting should commence during the time of the truce, they will all leave the place, go on board the ships, and invite all under their protection to go also, and cut off all connection from a country from which true patriotism seems to be forever exiled."

The Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian Joseph, who is named Emperor of Mexico, was born in the year 1832, and is therefore about thirty-one years of age. He is a brother of the present Emperor of Austria, and has been ruler over that department of Austria which includes Venice.

Among the many novel and curious public companies which active speculation brings to the surface in London and in Paris, one just formed in the latter city is deserving of notice. It is entitled "La Compagnie Generale des Chiffons," and it is proposed to purchase the gatherings of the chiffonniers of that capital, who are well known for their excellent scavenger qualifications. The prospectus states that 25,000 persons practice this calling in Paris, and that large profits may be made out of the produce of their collections.

The death of a young female, Mary Ann Walkley, in the service of a fashionable West End milliner, Madame Elise, a French woman, from exhaustion, caused by overwork and the breathing of impure air, has caused a sensation in London. The facts attending the extinction of this young creature, as they were developed at the enquiry before the coroner, reveal a state of things about which the fine ladies who employ these court milliners can know nothing.

The King of Prussia has purchased Lessing's picture, "Huss on the Funeral Pile," which was exhibited in London last summer, for the sum of 15,000 thalers.

The British Government is sending ten thousand troops to reinforce its army in India.

Rotterdam is to have a German theatre, an institution which London has hitherto failed to obtain.

A letter from Rome announces the death of M. l'Abbe Hugo, nephew of Victor Hugo.

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New Pocket Map of Virginia,	2 50

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CALENDAR.

AUGUST, 1863.						
SATURDAY,	- - -	1	8	15	22	29
SUNDAY,	- - -	2	9	16	23	30
MONDAY,	- - -	3	10	17	24	31
TUESDAY,	- - -	4	11	18	25	
WEDNESDAY,	- - -	5	12	19	26	
THURSDAY,	- - -	6	13	20	27	
FRIDAY,	- - -	7	14	21	28	

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1863.

[NUMBER 9.]

FORT WAGNER.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS, ESQ.

I.

Glory unto the gallant boys who stood,
At Wagner, and, unflinching sought the van;
Dealing fierce blows, and shedding precious blood,
For homes as precious, and dear rights of man!
They've won the meed, and they shall have the glory;—
Song, with melodious-memories, shall repeat
The legend, which shall grow to themes for story,
Told through long ages, and forever sweet!

II.

High honor to our youth—our sons and brothers,
Georgians and Carolinians, where they stand!
They will not shame their birthrights, or their mothers,
But keep, through storm, the bulwarks of the land!
They feel that they *must* conquer! Not to do it,
Were worse than death—perdition! Should they fail,
The innocent races yet unborn shall rue it,
The whole world feel the wound, and nations wail!

III.

No! They must conquer in the breach or perish!—
Assured, in the last consciousness of breath,
That love shall deck their graves, and memory cherish,
Their deeds with honors that shall sweeten death!
They shall have trophies in long future hours,
And loving recollections, which shall be
Green as the summer leaves, and fresh as flowers,
That, through all seasons, bloom eternally!

IV.

Their memories shall be monuments to rise,
Next those of mightiest martyrs of the past;
Beacons, when angry tempests sweep the skies,
And feeble souls bend crouching to the blast!
A shrine for thee, young Cheves, well devoted,
Most worthy of a great, illustrious sire;—
A niche for thee, young Haskell, nobly noted,
When skies and seas around thee, shook with fire!

V.

And others as well chronicled shall be!—
What though they fell with unrecorded name,
They live among the archives of the free,
With proudest title to undying fame!

The unchisel'd marble under which they sleep,
Shall tell of heroes, fearless still of fate;
Not asking if their memories shall keep,
But, if they nobly served, and saved, the State!

VI.

For thee, young Fortress Wagner,—thou shalt wear
Green laurels, worthy of the names that now,
Thy sister forts of Moultrie, Sumter, hear!—
See that thou lift'st, for aye, as proud a brow!
And thou shalt be, to future generations,
A trophied monument; whither men shall come,
In homage; and report to distant nations,
A SHRINE, which foes shall never make a TOMB!

CORRESPONDENCE BY FLAG OF TRUCE.

Those desiring to communicate with prisoners or friends within the federal lines, will do well to study carefully the rigid requirements set forth below; which we copy from the Richmond Enquirer, as issued by the federal authorities:

"In order to secure the transmission of letters across the lines, the following rules must be complied with:

No letters must exceed one page of a letter sheet, or relate to any other than purely domestic matters.

Every letter must be signed with the writer's name in full.

All letters must be sent with five cents postage enclosed, if to go to Richmond, and ten cents if beyond.

All letters must be enclosed to the commanding general of the department of Virginia, at Fortress Monroe. No letter sent to any other address will be forwarded.

All letters sent to Fortress Monroe without a strict compliance with these rules, except for prisoners of war, will be transmitted to the dead letter office."

The same identical rules will be applied by Gen. Winder to all letters sent from the South to Fortress Monroe for parties in the United States. Parties who wish to correspond, should cut out and preserve this notice, as a failure to comply with it in one single particular, will consign their correspondence to oblivion.

All letters to go North should be directed to "Maj. Gen. J. H. Winder, commanding Department of Henrico, Richmond, Virginia," and should be endorsed "Flag of Truce."

From Blackwood's Magazine.

INTERNATIONAL LAW AS AFFECTED BY THE AMERICAN WAR.*

The interest attaching at present to questions of international law and to the rights of belligerents, will recommend the passages on those subjects which follow:

If all the States in Europe were to concur in framing a general code of international law, which should be binding on them all, and form themselves into a

* Lord McKenzie's Roman Law, with Comparative Views of the laws of France, England and Scotland, by Lord McKenzie, one of the Judges of the Court of Sessions in Scotland

Confederacy to enforce it, this might be regarded as a positive law of nations for Europe. But nothing of this sort has ever been attempted. The nearest approach to such legislation is the general regulations introduced into treaties, by the great powers of Europe, which are binding on the contracting parties but not on the States that decline to accede to them.

To settle questions between nations on the principles of justice, rather than leave them to the blind arbitrament of war, is the primary object of the European law of nations. When war has broken out, it regulates the rights and duties of belligerents and the conduct of neutrals.

As the weak side of the law of nations is the want of a supreme executive power to enforce it, small States are exposed to great disadvantages in disputes with their more powerful neighbors. But the modern political system of Europe for the preservation of the balance of power, forms a strong barrier against unjust aggression. When the power of one great State can be balanced or kept in check, by that of another, the independence of smaller States is in some degree secured against both. For neither of the great powers will allow its rival to add to its strength by the conquest of the smaller States.

By the declaration of the 16th of April 1856 the congress of Paris, held after the Crimean war, adopted four principles of international law :

1st. Privateering is and remains abolished.

2d. The neutral flag covers the enemy's merchandise, with the exception of contraband of war.

3d. Neutral merchandise, with the exception of contraband of war, is not liable to seizure under an enemy's flag.

4th. Blockades, in order to be binding, must be effective; that is to say, must be maintained by a force really sufficient to prevent approach to an enemy's coast.

This declaration was signed by the plenipotentiaries of the seven powers who attended the congress, and it was accepted by nearly all the States of the world. But the United States of America, Spain and Mexico refused their assent, because they objected to the abolition of privateering. So far as these powers are concerned, therefore, privateering—that is, the employment of private cruisers, commissioned by the States, still remains a perfectly legitimate mode of warfare. Britain and the other powers who acceded to the declaration, are bound to discontinue the practice in hostilities with each other. But if we should have the misfortune to go to war with the United States, we should not be bound to abstain from privateering unless the United States should enter into a similar and corresponding engagement with us.

The freedom of commerce to which neutral States are entitled, does not extend to the contraband of war; but according to the principles laid down in the declaration of Paris of April 1856, it may now be said that a ship at sea is a part of the soil of the country to which it belongs, with the single exception implied in the right of a belligerent to search for contraband.

What constitutes contraband is not precisely settled. The limits are not absolutely the same for all powers, and variations occur in particular treaties; but speaking generally, belligerents have a right to treat as contraband, and to capture all munitions of war and other articles directly auxiliary to warlike purposes. The neutral carrier engages in a contraband trade when he conveys official dispatches from a person in the service of the enemy to the enemy's possessions; but it has been decided that it is not illegal for a neutral vessel to carry dispatches from the enemy to his ambassador or his consul in a neutral country. The penalty of carrying contraband is confiscation of the illegal cargo, and sometimes condemnation of the ship itself.

The affair of the Trent West Indian mail gave rise to an important question of maritime law deeply affecting the rights of neutrals. In November 1861 Capt. Wilkes of the American war steamer San Jacinto, after firing a round shot and a shell, boarded the English mail packet Trent in Old Bahama Channel on its passage from Havana to Southampton, and carried off by force Messrs. Mason and Slidell, two commissioners from the Confederate States, who were taken on board as passengers bound for England. The commissioners were conveyed to America and committed to prison; but after a formal requisition by Britain, declaring the capture to be illegal, they were surrendered by the federal government.

The seizure of the commissioners was attempted to be justified on two grounds by American writers: 1st. That the commissioners were contraband of war, and that in carrying them the Trent was liable to condemnation for having committed a breach of neutrality. 2d. That at all events Capt. Wilkes was entitled to seize the commissioners either as enemies or rebels. Both these propositions are plainly untenable.

In an able dispatch by the French government to the cabinet of Washington, M. Thouvenot declared that the seizure of the commissioners in a neutral ship,

trading from a neutral port to a neutral port, was not only contrary to the law of nations, but a direct contravention of the principles which the United States had up to that time invariably avowed and acted upon. Russia, Prussia and Austria officially intimated their concurrence in that opinion.

To argue the matter on the legal points in opposition to the disinterested and well reasoned dispatch of the French minister, was a hopeless task. In an elaborate state paper, Mr. Seward, the American Secretary of State, professed to rest the surrender of the commissioners upon a mere technicality: that there had been no formal condemnation of the Trent by a prize court; but apart from this point of form, the seizure was indefensible on the merits, as a flagrant violation of the law of nations; and if the principle was not so frankly acknowledged by Mr. Seward as it ought to have been, some allowance must be made for a statesman who was trammelled by the report of his colleague Mr. Welles, the Secretary of the Navy, approving of the conduct of Capt. Wilkes, and still more by the necessity of adopting a policy directly contrary to the whole current of popular opinion in the Northern States.

ECCLESIASTICAL AFFAIRS IN SCOTLAND.

The Assemblies of the Church of Scotland and of the Free Church met at the same place and at the same time the past season, and were in session ten days. The subjects discussed were of unusual interest, but we fail to find any allusion to the churches of the same persuasion in America. Orthodox Scotland, with its strict adherence to doctrine, can have but little sympathy with the wild extravagances of New England theology. We gave in a recent number the discussion in Parliament on the Church of England, and we now ask attention to the following:

The Proceedings of the General Assemblies of the Church of Scotland and of the Free Church.

Both of these met simultaneously, and possess this year an unusual degree of interest, from the importance of some of the questions raised, and the magnitude of several of the issues involved. In the General Assembly over which the Rev. Dr. Craik of Glasgow was called to preside, the principal questions involved were the settlement of ministers, the innovations which have been made by certain congregations in the modes of worship, and the classical course of studies to be pursued by aspirants to the ministry. In the Free Church Assembly over which the Rev. Roderick McLeod of Saigort, in the Isle of Skye, was moderator, the leading questions were the project of a union, Presbyterian church, popery, innovations, &c. &c.

In the Assembly of the Established Church the question of the settlement of ministers came up in various forms, and especially in the "Dunbag case;" which the reverend court was called on to dispose of judicially. The intrusion of ministers into benefices by patrons against the will of congregations, has for many years been a vexed question in Scotland, and just 20 years ago it led to the memorable disruption and to the formation of the Free Church. Immediately after that event an act of parliament, known as Lord Aberdeen's, was passed, giving certain rights to congregations to object to the ministerial gifts and qualities of any "presentee." This act has since been the law of Scotland, although the decisions of the Assembly under it have, according to the accidental preponderance of one party or the other, been very contradictory in their tendency, at one time favorable, and at other times discouraging to popular claims. The "innovations" in the forms of worship formed the subject of a very long and keen debate. For some years the old pastors of Presbyterian worship have been gradually yielding to outward influences. In numerous congregations changes have been introduced, more or less assimilating to the Episcopal forms of worship. The standing posture in psalmody has been adopted instead of sitting, and kneeling in prayer instead of standing. In some cases instrumental music has been introduced, and an approximation to liturgical forms has been attempted.

The question was brought before the Assembly by Professor Pirie of Aberdeen, who, in moving the appointment of a committee of enquiry, deprecated these changes in forms, on the ground that while unimportant in themselves, they were often the precursors of changes in doctrine: that Presbyterian order was at an end if individual ministers introduced such changes without authority of the church courts, and that such innovations tended to impair the peace and unity of the church.

Professor Canford of Edinburgh objected to the innovations also, on the ground that such approximations to the slow and imposing ritual of the sister establishment would, for one they conciliated, alienate and offend hundreds of sturdy Presbyterians, and drive them into dissent.

Dr. Bisset, ex-moderator of Assembly, said that all the "innovations" in question had his cordial support, wherever congregations were not divided as to intro-

ducing them. He believed these changes were not forbidden either by the Bible or church law, but on the contrary, were in harmony with scripture, conducive to devotion, and required by a feeling which sprang from the depths of the human soul. He moved that the Assembly find that there is no case requiring their interference, but enjoin Presbyterians to see that no changes are introduced inconsistent with the laws of the church or subversive of the harmony of congregations.

A modified motion to appoint a committee to consider the laws and usages of the church, and the present practice of congregations in this matter, to report to the next Assembly, meantime enjoining ministers and congregations to refrain from innovations which seemed likely to impair the peace and harmony of congregations, was carried against Dr. Bisset's, by 157 to 41.

A motion to appoint a committee to consider the old restriction of admitting ministers of other denominations to officiate in the pulpits of the church, was carried at a later stage of the business, by 38 to 37.

An important recommendation in a report on the examination of students, was, that well selected committees of Assemblies placed at each of the university seats, should undertake the entrance examinations in arts, before beginning the theological course of study, which would devolve on Presbyteries.

Another proposal was to take a degree in arts as equivalent to an examination. These suggestions, before becoming law, must go down for the consideration of Presbyteries.

The Free Church Assembly, after a nine hours' debate, resolved unanimously to appoint a committee to meet the committee chosen by the United Presbyterian Synod, to confer upon the subject of a union of these two large and dissenting bodies. The great question of discussion was how, in the event of a union with a church holding voluntary principles, the Free Church was to vindicate its oft-asserted claims to be the true historical Church of Scotland, and to avoid surrender of its theoretical principles in favor of the church and state.

Dr. Guthrie preferred the union to any state alliance that could now be offered, and held that the Free Church, by force of circumstances, was necessarily relapsing into voluntarism.

Dr. Candlish, on the other hand, held that the Free Church, with its new ally, could still assert its historical position against the present establishment, and would present to the world a thoroughly Calvinistic Presbyterian and Non-Erasian church, prosecuting steadily the Lord's work, and not led away by the temptation of an alliance with the broad church over the border, nor by an imitation of an Episcopalian system.

Dr. Gibson and others feared that the Free Church should by this union abandon its principles, and difficulties were stated arising from its acceptance of state grants for education, and its brotherhood with the Presbyterians in Ireland, from whom their voluntary brethren had stood aloof. The Assembly, however, united in a clause to the motion to appoint a committee, to the effect that they should "have due regard to the principles of this church."

On receiving the report on popery, which expressed its regret at its increase in Scotland, chiefly from the influx of Irish, Dr. Candlish made mention of what he called the popish inscription on the "Cairn," erected near Balmoral, to the memory of Prince Albert. The inscription was taken from Solonon, chap. 4, v. 13, 14: "He being made perfect, in a short time, fulfilled a long time. For his soul pleased the Lord, therefore hasteth he to take him away from among the wicked."

Dr. C. said he did not blame her Majesty for this epitaph, but he did the small band of clergymen of influence at court, who have sought to place the Apocrypha and the Bible on the same level, in order to destroy the distinction between the canonical and the apocryphal books. "Surely, he said, these great divines, advising our beloved Queen, in her distress, how to perpetuate the memory of her husband, might have found in the writings of the Apostle Paul; or if they doubted him, in the recorded sayings of his Blessed Master, something more hopeful, more pathetic than this wretched scrap of the Apocrypha. It is a thing which endures for ages, and it is too bad that the Scottish nation, deeply sympathizing with our sovereign, and full of admiration of the illustrious prince, prematurely taken away, should for ages be insulted by having on the flaming fore front of that monument, what Scotland cannot but regard as an offence to the Bible that she loves, and to the religion that she has inherited.

The Free Church Assembly, after a long debate on innovations, appointed a committee to consider the legislation of the church on the forms of worship. It did not appear there had been any changes introduced except as to pastors. In this respect the congregation of Dr. Guthrie had acted with unanimity.

The committees of the various missionary schemes reported large sums.

ORIGIN OF THE BLACK REPUBLICAN PARTY.

It is not perhaps generally known that, besides the distinction of having furnished to the United States the President who dissolved their Union—the State of Illinois is entitled to the kindred honor of having hatched and cradled the party which elected him. It is true, notwithstanding, that this double glory belongs to the State of Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglass—between whom, by the way, it is not easy to apportion exactly the responsibility of having produced the revolution through which we are now passing.

In the year 1838 Stephen A. Douglass was an unsuccessful candidate for congress in Illinois. But, though defeated, he possessed in such measure the qualities most essential to political success in an unrestricted democracy, that his influence daily increased with his party, and he was constantly advanced from one office to another, until in the course of a few years he culminated in the Senate of the United States, and aspired, not without good foundation for his hopes, to the presidency itself.

During his whole career he was warmly and resolutely opposed by the whig party, which boasted of many able and eloquent champions: among whom may be named Col. Edward D. Baker, who was killed at the battle of Leesburg, and Mr. O. H. Browning, lately senator from Illinois, by the appointment of the governor. With them, as well as with Lincoln and other prominent politicians, Douglass fought many hard battles on the hustings; and one of them (Mr. Browning) was defeated first by Douglass himself, and afterwards by Mr. W. A. Richardson, the successor, and it may be said the *nominee* of Douglass, in two very obstinate contests for a seat in congress. So many struggles, so many disappointments, had the effect, in process of time, of identifying Douglass himself with the party which he represented, and of adding to inveterate political hostility a very strong feeling of personal hatred. It became the one great purpose of his opponents to work his overthrow; and, while thus feeding fat their ancient grudge against him, to destroy the strength of the host which, under his leading, had been so often victorious.

As early as the fall of 1844, after the election of Mr. Polk it was proposed by Mr. Baker to other leaders of the whig party, to abandon the old issues, upon which they had so often done battle in vain, and to adopt something more popular in its stead. At first, the idea met with little favor: for, whatever it has since become, the whig-party of that State was then sincere in its convictions, and steadfast in its policy. But by degrees the leaven of personal ambition began to mingle with the purer influences of patriotic principle: and the first effect was seen in the selection of General Taylor as a candidate for the presidency: not that he was himself unworthy of their choice, but that he was chosen avowedly for the sake of his military renown, and of the political capital which it promised. His untimely death deprived his supporters of the full benefit which they hoped to derive from his election: and their nomination of Gen. Winfield Scott, another military chieftain, in 1852, followed by the triumphant success of his competitor, Gen. Franklin Pierce, proved beyond a doubt that the whigs could win nothing at that game, even when they held higher cards than their adversaries.

Having thus abandoned the high ground of political principle, and being foiled on the lower level of political intrigue, the whig party of Illinois were at a loss what to do for the future; when, in an evil hour, the star of Kansas rose above the horizon, and shed its baleful light over a happy and peaceful country. Mr. Douglass, tempted to his ruin by the pigging fiend, unscrupulous ambition, seized the occasion to make a daring venture for southern popularity, by repudiating the compromises therefore made between the slave and free states, and throwing open the whole territory to emigration from the slave states, irrespective of parallels of latitude. He carried through his scheme, and reaped a fatal harvest as the fruit of his labor; full of deceitful promise for a brief space to himself and his deluded followers, but crumbling at last into dust and ashes. Through the whole north a raging fever was excited. The cry was at first for a restoration of the Missouri compromise: but, as might have been easily foreseen, it was soon exchanged for the sweeping declaration, that, so far from allowing slavery to be extended into *all* the territories of the United States, it should enter into *none* of them, but be forever confined to those States in which it already actually existed.

Now came the hour of temptation to the whig party of Illinois. Up to that period the abolitionists had been an insignificant, though an active and united portion of the population. They had been accustomed to run candidates of their own, more for the sake of marshalling their little force, than with any hope of influencing the elections. To both of the great parties they were objects of contempt and derision: and to none of the leaders were they at once more obnoxious and more hostile than to Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Browning. But here was an opportunity to avail themselves, not only of the abolition sentiment, but of a much wider, though less intense feeling, which pervaded the mass of the whole people. Unwilling to disturb the actual relations of the slave and free states, or

to meddle with the domestic institutions of the South, the Northwest was still ready to be influenced by the suggestions that the South had violated the compact, the South had assumed the aggressive, and that in self-defence they were entitled to abridge the privileges heretofore accorded to the South.

"The hour and the man" at this critical juncture, in the spring or early summer of 1854, Mr. Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio, one of the most notorious abolitionists in the Union, betook himself to Illinois on an errand of political intrigue. He visited the chief cities, and conferred with the leading men. For the most part his councils were held with those of the whig party; and, notwithstanding the adhesion of a few distinguished democrats, and the refusal of as many distinguished whigs to join him, it is to the whig party of that State that the conspiracy is to be charged which laid in ruins the American Union. Conspiracy it deserves to be called—yet it was not done in a corner. The plan was hardly concealed in its concoction; and, no sooner was it agreed on and adopted, than it was openly avowed and advocated. The abolitionists and the whigs of Illinois coalesced, and unfurled the black republican banner: and in the contests with Mr. Douglass, waged beneath its folds in that State, Mr. Lincoln acquired the celebrity which led to his present elevation.

In vain were remonstrance and warning urged upon them by those who opposed the coalition. In vain was it pointed out to them, that they were setting in motion a force, which they would be powerless to direct or restrain—that the abolitionists, though the smaller party, being the most violent and extreme, would acquire the leadership of the whole, and draw after them their new allies—and that the result would be a division of the country into sectional parties. North against South, abolition against slavery, with the dissolution of the Union and civil war in prospective. How far they deceived themselves—how far they covered motives of ambition and revenge with the cloak of patriotic zeal for the public good, as they understood it—are questions which the Searcher of all hearts can alone fully determine. It is certain, however, that the course of events has verified the predictions which were made and disregarded. Step by step, they were dragged along by the abolitionists, into whose hands they had committed themselves. The cloud, that was no bigger than a man's hand, increased and spread until it darkened the sky of the whole Union. The defeat of Fremont in 1856 made no abatement in the bitterness and obstinacy with which they prosecuted their purpose, until in 1860 their efforts were crowned with triumph in the election of Mr. Lincoln.

What has since followed is still worse. The war, begun under pretence of maintaining the Union, is now proclaimed to have for its end the conquest and subjugation of the South. Instead of respecting the constitution and the laws, they have trampled under foot their most sacred provisions, and violated the liberties even of their own people, in order to destroy those of the Confederacy. Having declared that the domestic institutions of the South should be respected, and the slaves retained in due obedience, they now seduce them by fraud or seize them by force, and arm them in servile war against their masters. Private property is every where wantonly plundered or devastated—non-combatants, old men, women and children imprisoned or driven from their homes—and the infamous design is announced and acted upon, to reduce the South to submission by fire, sword and famine. But time and space would fail in the attempt to describe with what ingenuity of malice, of falsehood, of cruelty, the war has been prosecuted—how utterly our enemies have set at naught every recognized principle of civilized war, every maxim of moral law, every precept of the Christian religion.

Yet men, like Mr. Browning, gifted with distinguished talents, instructed by education, learned in constitutional law, refined by social intercourse, and professing the Christian faith, have not scrupled, through all these horrors, to support and flatter the government which is guilty of them! Such is the depth of degradation to which men, once honorable and humane, may be reduced by unholo and unchastened ambition. Had it been foretold, nine years ago, that they would be brought to this pass, they would have answered in the words of Hazael, "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?" Nevertheless, like Hazael, they have been subdued to embrace the crime which would once have revolted their inmost souls, and are now committed to their evil courses, until they shall be averted by the vengeance of insulted Heaven.

"THE REBELS IN THE WEST INDIES"—A PICTURE OF NASSAU.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from the chief port of the Bahamas, gives the following account of that place, which has become a point of so much interest to the people of the South since the opening of the war:

Nassau is decidedly a queer place. Although I am no stranger to foreign lands, and have been somewhat of a traveller in my time, I hardly remember

ever to have been so peculiarly impressed as by Nassau, with its quaint architecture, its whiteness, and the oriental appearance of its palm and cocoanut trees. We arrived here after an agreeable passage of four days on the steamer Corsica, from New York, at about four o'clock in the afternoon; and such a scene of confusion, so perfect a Babel, as existed for at least an hour and a half around the ship, I certainly never have witnessed. We anchored in the harbor, as is customary, and boats innumerable crowded around to take off the passengers and their effects. Negroes, half naked, of all ages and sizes quarrelled in an unnatural giberish, hardly recognizable as English, for supremacy or priority of place, not, as we often see, on the single principle of "every one for himself," but on the double principle, besides, of "every one against every one else."

Nassau is built on limestone. The houses are constructed of limestone. The streets are cut out of limestone; and in short, the whole island is limestone, with the exception of trees, fruits and productions. Even the inhabitants partake of this character from their indolence of habit, and the peculiar porosity or power of absorption which they have shown since the beginning of the rebellion. The quality of resplendent whiteness which is possessed by the pavements and streets to an unpleasant degree, quite blinding to the eye, is not however, a characteristic of the population, the greater portion of whom are colored. As a stranger, I can sincerely testify that the residents are hospitable, friendly and obliging in the highest degree, and I look back with pleasure at having received many kindly favors from them.

I have been astonished at finding the general order and quietness which prevail in this town. I had expected to find this hotbed of secession sympathizers a hell-hole of crime, vice, and all kinds of excesses; and yet there are only seventy-six policemen in the place, besides the garrison of four hundred and fifty men in the barracks and fortifications. The blockade runners seem a very respectable set of men, on the New York principle, perhaps, that "money makes the gentleman;" and some of these parties, from captains to almost cabin boys, have picked up large fortunes. The Royal Victoria is crowded, and we were till nine o'clock of the night of our arrival seeking a place to lay our heads. It was finally owing to the sympathy excited in the breast of our kind old lady hostess for our forlorn condition, and with the proviso that we should not expect pies and puddings, that we obtained a room. Whatever deficiencies there may have been in our accommodations were amply repaid by the kind attentions of our landlady. We are on the outskirts of the town, with a beautiful view and a cool breeze to make us happy and content.

Nassau is, to some extent, fortified, and in case of war new fortifications would quickly be erected; but a couple of Monitors would soon render the place untenable. In case of a war with England our only object in taking Nassau would be in depriving the enemy of a valuable entrepot and naval station off our coast. The harbor of Nassau is formed by a narrow strip of land—log island—running parallel with the north side of New Providence island, about half a mile distant, thus giving an eastern and western entrance, and forming a safe and commodious harbor. There are in Nassau about eleven thousand inhabitants; in the whole Bahamas, thirty-eight thousand. The government of the Bahamas is carried on by a Governor, appointed by the crown, and assisted by an executive council, by a legislative council, and a house of assembly. The house is composed of twenty-five or twenty-six members, most of whom are elected by the people, every one voting who "boils a pot," all of the members, even those representing the out-islands, residing in Nassau. The government is represented in the lower house by the Attorney General, Surveyor General, Colonial Secretary, Registrar and others, holding their seats ex-officio. The members of the legislative council or senate, five or six in number, are appointed by the Governor. By this arrangement the Governor possesses great power, and, indeed, all the principal measures emanate from him and the executive council. Thus, while great freedom is enjoyed by the people, the administration is carried on by the wiser and more intelligent class, and the popular vote can hardly effect dangerous and revolutionary measures, but yields to wise and beneficent ones.

One peculiarity of the island I must mention, and will then close my already lengthy letter. The instruments of agriculture are very simple. They consist of a crowbar and a hatchet. With these the surface of the land is cleared away, and holes forced into the rock, in which holes corn is planted. I lately visited an orange grove, containing eighteen thousand orange trees. It is under the care of a young English clergyman, whose church is close by, and who makes the farmhouse his parsonage, or, as he styles it, his bachelor residence. He received us kindly and led us around the premises. The trees, incredible as it may seem, grow from out of the crevices of the rocks, or rather of the limestone of which the island is formed. On the uplands they are not so vigorous; but on the lands on a level with the sea the trees bear so much fruit as to require to be propped up to prevent the branches from cracking. We were told of one tree from which three thousand oranges were sold, and the top of the tree still unplucked. The sole nutriment they receive from the ground is the moisture percolating the rocks below. The surface is barren and white. With such a climate and so many of the blessings of Providence within their reach, can it be wondered at that the people are satisfied and happy?

JULY 5.—I append a postscript for the consideration of Americans at home. Our efficient representative here, actually refused yesterday, on the Fourth of July, to hoist the Stars and Stripes on the consular flag-staff, because, forsooth, our national emblem is too little respected here. Comment is unnecessary.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1863.

MEXICO UNDER THE FRENCH.

The first international result of the separation of the Southern from the Northern States is the disarding of the Monroe doctrine. France, in the conquest of Mexico, has asserted the *balance of power* among European nations to be applicable to the American continent. To establish this in her own case, as against Great Britain and Russia and Spain, all having possessions on this continent, she now controls Mexico. The independence of the Confederate States, and their successful existence, as a check upon the United States, is necessary to confirm this policy. We read with interest, therefore, the following announcement of Napoleon's rule on our southern border:

General Forey appeared before Puebla on the 16th of March, and opened his parables on the 22d of that month.
 General Comonfort, who commanded the Mexican army in the field, attempted to relieve the besieged garrison with a train of supplies and munitions of war, but his forces were surprised and routed on the morning of the 8th of May.

On the 16th of May negotiations for capitulation commenced, and on the 17th General Ortega surrendered.

The first news of the surrender of Puebla reached Mexico on the 19th of May, when the government immediately decreed the expulsion of the French residents from the city.

On the 29th of May the government abandoned the city, the congress was adjourned, and the inhabitants left to themselves.

On the first of June various public meetings were held, and the population expressed its resolute purpose "to adhere to the new order of things."

On the 5th of June Lt. Col. Patret entered the city of Mexico with a detachment from the French army, and occupied the palace.

"The inhabitants now commenced preparations to celebrate the solemn entry of the whole army. Different committees of ladies and gentlemen had been sent to welcome the General, as well as Messrs. Almonte and Marquez. On the morning of the 10th the city was dressed in gala habiliments; the allied flags floated over the public buildings, triumphal arches were prepared, and the walls of the houses were decorated with flags, curtains, flowers, and mottoes. The people swarmed in from all quarters, the bells were rung, salutes of cannon and rockets filled the air, and there was rained down on the liberating army a shower of wreaths."

The conquering General proceeded to the cathedral, accompanied by the whole procession, and a solemn *Te Deum* was offered up in gratitude for the success of his arms.

The following measures had been adopted for establishing a government in Mexico:

1st. Don Manuel Garcia Aguirre had been appointed political prefect of the city.

2d. A city council, municipal prefect, mayor, wardens and secretary had been appointed.

3d. A decree, regulating the press, according to the French law, had been issued.

4th. A decree, establishing a *Junta Superior*, composed of thirty-five members, for the government of the Republic of Mexico. This Junta was to select three citizens to exercise executive power. It was to associate with itself 215 deputies, elected by the people. The whole body, thus constituted, was to form an "Assembly of Notables," who were to form a permanent constitution of government. This constitution was to be adopted by a two-thirds vote, and if, at the end of three days, this majority could not be obtained for any specified form of government, the Junta Superior was to dissolve the Assembly and proceed to the formation of another.

All the officials and members of the Junta Superior were appointed by General Forey, on the nomination of the French Minister, M. de Salguyey. In the mean time, the Junta Superior had elected the three members who were to hold the executive power, and the names are significant in the extreme—General Almonte, the Archbishop of Mexico, and General Salas—all strong partisans of a monarchy.

The executive thus named had been inaugurated amidst vehement cheers for General Almonte, General Marquez, France, its Emperor, its Empress, and "the Mexican monarchy."

MANIFESTO TO THE MEXICAN NATION.

Mexicans—Is it necessary that I should again state to you the purpose for which the Emperor has sent to Mexico a part of his army? The proclamations which I have addressed to you must certainly be known to you, notwithstanding

the suspicious policy of your government; and you are aware that our magnanimous sovereign, touched by your sad condition, has had but one object in crossing the seas with his troops; to show you the noble standard of France, which is the symbol of civilization. He has been right in thinking that at the sight of that flag, those who were oppressing you in the name of liberty, would either be discomfited, or would ignominiously take to flight.

The mission confided to me by the Emperor had a double purpose. First: I was to bear, with the weight of our arms, upon the pretended victors of the 5th of May 1862, and reduce to its proper value that event, to which the boasts of certain chieftains had attributed the proportions of a great victory.

Next, I was to offer the aid of France to Mexico in order to assist in forming for itself a government which should be the expression of its free choice—a government observant above all, of justice, probity, good faith in its foreign relations, liberty at home; but liberty as it ought to be understood, accompanied by order, respect for religion, for property, and for family. The rout of the hostile forces wherever they have dared to meet our sabres or our bayonets, as well as the siege of Puebla, has given ample satisfaction to our military honor.

Arriving with feeble means of attack before Puebla, which the late government had converted into a first class fortress, and which it regarded as a bulwark against which all our efforts would be vain, and in which, according to its usual vanities, it declared we would find our graves, we have forced it to surrender at discretion; and (what is extraordinary in the annals of military triumphs) a garrison of 20,000 men have been made prisoners; with all their generals, all their officers; and have been forced, while still in possession of powerful resources (as we have been able to satisfy ourselves), to abandon to us immense munitions of war.

After the fall of Puebla we were about to march on the capital, where we were told serious resistance was prepared. We had powerful means of overcoming this resistance, and victory, faithful to the banner of France, was not doubtful. But God would not permit further effusion of blood; and the government, which well knew that it would not be supported by the people of this capital, has not dared to await our arrival behind its ramparts. It has shamefully fled, leaving this great and beautiful city to itself. If it still questioned the general reputation of which it was the object, the events of the 16th of June 1863, which now belong to history, must have destroyed all delusion, and have satisfied it of its inability to preserve the fragments of a power which it has so deplorably abused.

The military question is then at an end.

The political question remains.

The solution, Mexicans, depends on you. Unite in sentiments of fraternity, concord, true patriotism. Let all honest men, all moderate citizens, of all opinions, fuse themselves into a single party, that of order. Reject, as petty and as unworthy of you, the desire of a partisan victory over each other. Look at things from a loftier stand-point, abandon your names of liberals, of reactionaries, which only engender hate, perpetuate a spirit of vengeance—in a word, excite all the bad passions of the human heart. Determine, above all things, to be Mexicans, and to make of yourselves a nation united, and, therefore, strong, great, because you have all the elements necessary for this end.

It is for this that we come to aid you; and we will succeed in creating, together, a durable order of things, if, comprehending the true interests of your country, you enter resolutely into the designs of the Emperor, which I am instructed to explain to you.

This, henceforth there will be exacted no forced contributions, no requisitions of any kind, or on any pretext. There will be no exactation committed without the punishment of the gully.

The property and persons of the citizens will be under the safeguard of the laws and of the officers of the government.

The owners of national estates, who bought them regularly and in conformity with law, shall not be disturbed, but shall remain in possession of the property; fraudulent sales alone will be subject to revision.

The press will be free, but regulated according to the system of warnings established in France. Two warnings will result in the suppression of the paper.

The recruiting of the army will be conducted on a moderate system, putting an end to the odious custom of seizing by force and dragging from their families the Indians and farm laborers, that intersting class of the population who are now forced in the ranks, with the rope around their necks, and who, therefore, only afford the sad spectacle of soldiers without patriotism, without devotion to their flag, always ready to desert, or to quit one chief for another. And this is easy to conceive, for the reason that there is in Mexico no national army, but bands, under the orders of ambitious chieftains, who wrangle for a power which they use only for the total destruction of the resources of the country, by appropriating to themselves the wealth of others.

Taxes will be regulated, as in civilized countries, so that their burden shall fall on all the citizens in proportion to their fortunes; and examination will be made, in order, if practicable, to suppress certain taxes on consumption, more vexatious than productive, and which affect principally the poorest producers in the country districts.

All agents who have the disposal of public funds will be suitably compensated; but those who fail to discharge their functions with the probity and integrity which the State has the right to require of them, will be displaced, besides being punished for any misconduct of which they may be guilty.

The Catholic religion should be respected, and the bishops restored to their bishoprics. I will add, that the Emperor would be pleased if it were possible for the government to proclaim freedom of worship, that great principle of modern society.

Energetic measures will be adopted for repressing brigandage, that plague of Mexico, which makes of it a country exceptional in the world, and paralyzes all commerce, all enterprises of public or private utility, which cannot prosper without security.

Courts will be so organized as to render justice with integrity, so that it shall no longer be bought by the lust and highest bidder.

Such are the essential principles on which will rest the government to be established. They are those of the most distinguished peoples of Europe. They are

those which the new government of Mexico must endeavor to follow with perseverance and energy, if it desires to assume a place among civilized nations.

This second part of my task can only be accomplished by me, if I am seconded by good Mexicans.

Therefore, I will not conclude this manifesto without making appeal to conciliation. I invoke the concurrence of all intelligences; I ask parties to disarm, and henceforth to use their strength, not in pulling down, but in building up. I proclaim forgetfulness of the past, a complete amnesty for all who will rally in good faith around the government which the nation, freely consulted, will establish for itself.

But I pronounce enemies of their country those who shall show themselves dead to my conciliatory voice, and I will pursue them wherever they may take refuge.

Done in Mexico, this 12th June 1863.

FOREY,

Major Gen., Senator, Com. in Chief Mexican Expedition.

The following is the text of the dispatch from Gen. Forey, received by the French Minister of War:

MEXICO, June 10, 1863.

I have just entered the city of Mexico at the head of the army. With a heart still agitated by the event, I address this dispatch in haste, to your Excellency to inform you that the whole population of this city received the army with an enthusiasm that bordered on delirium. The soldiers of France were literally crushed under the showers of garlands and bouquets. Only the entrance of the army into Paris on the 14th of July 1859, when returning from Italy, can give an idea of the scene. I have been present with all the officers of the staff, at a *Te Deum* in the magnificent cathedral of this capital, that was thronged by an immense crowd. The army then, in admirable condition, defiled before me with cries of "*Vive l'Empereur! Vive l'Impératrice!*"

After the review I received an address from the authorities at the Palace of the government. This population strongly desires order, justice and true liberty. In my replies to their representatives I have promised them these in the name of the Emperor.

By the earliest opportunity I shall have the honor of giving you fuller details of this reception—unequaled in history—which has all the importance of a political event, and of which the celebrity will be enormous.

FOREY.

From the correspondence of the London Times.

MEXICO, June 11, 1863.

General Forey made his triumphal entry into Mexico yesterday at the head of about fifteen thousand men. After marching through the principal streets he alighted at the cathedral and heard "*Te Deum*," after which he stationed himself in front of the palace, and all the troops defiled before him amidst loud shouts of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" His reception could scarcely be said to be enthusiastic; still triumphal arches were erected, flowers were showered down upon him, balconies were filled with ladies, and the whole of the population seemed to have turned out, if for no other purpose, at all events to gratify their curiosity.

Considering the Mexican people are never very demonstrative, and that an occasional "*viva*" is the utmost expression of feeling they ever indulge in, I think the French have every reason to be satisfied with the reception given them. The General, in reply to an address presented him by some of the principal inhabitants, after alluding to the benevolent intentions of the Emperor, made use of the following remarkable expression:—" *Votez ne rousons point de réaction, point de partis, nous rousons l'union et la paix.*" If this union can but be brought about, it will indeed be a blessing for Mexico. It is presumed that flying columns will at once be sent in the direction of Guanajuato and San Luis; if this be done without loss of time, Juarez and his party will not have leisure to organize any serious resistance, and it is more than probable that some of the principal towns of the interior will declare in favor of intervention. A report is current this morning that San Luis has already "*pronounced*," but I think it is premature. It was only on the 29th ult. that Juarez finally made up his mind to abandon the capital. On the following day Congress met and passed a law declaring San Luis the capital of the republic, and on the same day the Ayuntamiento was apprised that the city of Mexico was handed over to their safe keeping. The Ayuntamiento, feeling the insecurity of their position, at once appealed to the foreign residents, and the latter mustering about 1,600 effective men nobly answered the appeal. Night and day were patrols kept up through every part of the city, and this harassing duty lasted seven days, for it was not until the 6th of June that Gen. Bazaine was able to send troops to garrison the city. I regret to say that in this emergency little or no assistance was afforded by the Mexicans themselves; all was left to the foreign population. Juarez started on Sunday the 31st of May. He took with him seven thousand troops and one million five hundred thousand dollars in specie. As long as the money lasts the troops will stick to him; but that gone, the poor President will find himself almost without a follower.

A small rified canon, taken at Puebla, is offered to the Prince Imperial by the army of Mexico.

LITERARY.

The June number of Orion, a new German magazine, edited by Mr. Adolph Strodtman, and published at Hamburg, contains a number of spirited translations from some of the younger American poets. The writers selected are of course all Yankees, and these not by any means the most distinguished at home. Bayard Taylor, R. H. Stoddard, E. C. Stedman and John A. Dorgan (the latter an occult poet to us) are among them. Herr Strodtman, who, a Yankee critic tells us, "has the whole periodical literature of America at heart" (whatever that may be), has probably never heard of Timrod, Simms, Pike, Hayne, Meek, Raudall, Flash and other poets of the Confederate States.

The third part of Bishop Colenso's work on the Pentateuch has just appeared in London. It treats of the origin and authorship of the book of Deuteronomy, and attempts to show that "there are plain signs that the book was not written by the same author or authors by whom the main portion of the Pentateuch was composed," and that Jeremiah was possibly the writer of Deuteronomy. In the preface Bishop Colenso essays to answer the criticism written by the Bishop of Oxford upon the first and second parts, which have, it is said, called out no less than seventy-five controversial volumes on the subject in England, besides an enormous outpouring of less solid criticism in periodicals of every size and denomination.

The Prince of Wales having intimated recently to the University of Oxford his desire that the Rev. Charles Kingsley, his chaplain, should receive the honorary degree of doctor of civil law, the latter was so strongly objected to by the celebrated Dr. Pusey, on account of his presumed heretical views in the romance of "Hypatia," that his name was withdrawn.

"Lady Audley's Secret," of which 132,000 copies are said to have been sold in London (who will may believe this), has been translated and dramatized in Paris by M. Bernard Derosse, the husband of Mlle. Judith, the well known actress. He wrote to its authoress, Miss Braddon, to obtain some particulars of her life, and she answered him in a pleasant note, in which she laughingly denied having committed the crimes of Aurora Floyd and Lady Audley; and said that her life had been so calm, so tranquil, so free from incidents, that really she had nothing to mention, and could only reply like the Nedy Knife-Grinder, "Story! Lord bless you! I have none to tell, sir!" "I began my literary career (she says), with a little comedy entitled 'The Loves of Arcadia,' which was played at the Strand theatre in 1850; next I wrote a volume of poems in 1851. This comedy and this volume of poetry were followed: Firstly, by 'The Trail of the Serpent,' secondly, 'Lady Lisle,' thirdly, 'The Captain of the Vulture,' fourthly, 'Ralph the Bailiff,' fifthly, 'Lady Audley's Secret,' sixthly, 'Aurora Floyd,' all of which made their first appearance in periodicals. Besides these novels, I have at the same time edited a monthly review and a weekly review, and I wrote anonymously a great many articles for the latter. I am now writing, as you know, 'John Marchmont's Legacy,' and 'Eleanor's Victory.' The former is published in Temple Bar, the latter in Once a Week. In enumerating the titles of my books, I have given you the history of my life, at least to the present time." She then pays a compliment to Balzac and Bulwer, and, laying her hand on her heart, modestly concludes by saying that she is inexpressibly flattered by the public favor, which has exceeded her wildest hopes.

M. Girardin proposed lately, in La Presse, in a public subscription to pay off M. Lamartine's debts in the name of his wife, then just deceased. The moment Lamartine heard of it, he wrote to him: "In the name of Heaven and of our excellent friendship, stop; say not another word on that subject." This was plucky for Lamartine, certainly, but not very consoling for his creditors.

Victor Hugo wrote Lamartine on his bereavement as follows:

HAUTWELLE HOUSE, 23d May.

MY DEAR LAMARTINE—A great misfortune has overwhelmed you. I must place my heart near yours. I venerated her whom you loved. Your lofty mind sees beyond the horizon; you distinctly perceive human life. It is not to a man like you that one hath need to say, hope! You are among them who know, and who wait. She is still your companion, invisible, but present. You have lost the woman, but not the soul. Dear friend, let us live in the dead.

Tuas,

VICTOR HUGO.

A Frenchman must be a Frenchman even in a letter of condolence.

The first and second volumes of "The Life of Cesar," by the Emperor Napoleon, are said to be in the hands of his printer. It will be illustrated with maps, plans of battles, portraits, numismatic engravings, and sketches of scenery and buildings. The royal author is said to have been engaged over six years upon it, meaning, we presume, all his spare time during that period.

Mr. W. E. Gladstone, the English chancellor of the exchequer, has just published a translation of "Homer's First Book."

Messrs. Longman & Co. announce a new English dictionary, founded on that of Dr. Johnson; his last edition; that of 1773, to be the basis. Todd's additions will be adopted, and all words of recent introduction, whether obsolete or newly formed, will be introduced.

Dr. Conolly, one of the most eminent English physicians, who has devoted himself to the treatment of insanity, has just published a book on "The Madness of Hamlet." His main purpose is to combat the idea that Hamlet's madness was merely feigned, and to show that Shakespeare's real notion was to represent in Hamlet a peculiar and medically known kind of actual insanity, and that in carrying out this notion he has succeeded perfectly. This theory he endeavors to prove by a detailed examination of the play, act by act. He shows that there are various passages in the drama which seem to assert distinctly that Hamlet is

only feigning madness, and though in the course of his conduct he must be supposed as now and then putting on a form of madness not his own, yet, on all the principles of human nature and dramatic consistency, the theory of feigned madness throughout becomes untenable and repulsive, and must give way to a theory of real madness, or mihiting of the mind, partly constitutional and partly brought about by sudden circumstances, and one of the characteristic peculiarities of which is that it plays with the very idea of madness. Commenting on the strange letter of Hamlet to Ophelia, read by Polonius to the King, Dr. Conolly says: "The style of the letter has so singular a resemblance to that of insane persons of an intellectual character, but disturbed by insanity, as almost to justify the supposition that Shakespeare had met with some such letter in the curious case books of his son-in-law, Dr. Hall, of Stratford-upon-Avon." That Dr. Hall kept such a book, we know; but unfortunately what remains of it only chronicles his practice after Shakespeare's death.

Mr. E. A. Pollard's "First Year of the War" has been announced in London, and a Yankee edition of it has appeared from the press of C. Benjamin Richardson of New York. The "Second Year of the War" has been for some time ready for publication, but has been unavoidably delayed. The well known business energy of Messrs. West & Johnston affords a satisfactory assurance of its forthcoming at the earliest possible moment.

We are indebted to these publishers for "Anrora Floyd," reprinted in beautiful style from the London edition, and Cosette, the second volume of *Les Miserables* of Victor Hugo.

Two pamphlets of great interest and value have just appeared in this city; the one a letter to the Southern Educational Convention, held on the 25th April last at Columbia, S. C., in which the question of "Education after the War" is discussed with ability and learning by Professor Edward S. Joynes. The other, a lecture, delivered before the Young Men's Christian's Association of Richmond, by Hon. John Randolph Tucker, and entitled "The Southern Church justified in its support of the South in the present War." The argument of Mr. Tucker will be read with pleasure, for its excellences of style and clearness of statements, and it will be preserved as a triumphant vindication of Southern Christians in their noble exertions on behalf of the Confederacy. Mr. Joynes' letter has been reprinted in the Southern Literary Messenger for August, in which the History of the War, by R. R. Howison, is continued.

Messrs. Ayres & Wade have just issued *The Life of Jackson*, by John Esten Cooke. Their orders for the work, in advance of its appearance, cover nearly the whole of the first edition.

Henry Timrod, the poet, of South Carolina, has just been elected secretary and treasurer of the board of supervisors of the High School of Charleston.

The first number of the *Southern Punch* made its appearance in this city on Monday last. The illustrations are good, and the editorial columns bear witness to the taste and talent of the editor—J. W. Overall, Esq.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE STATES.

The following letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, with regard to the destruction of cotton belonging to the government, which is likely to fall into the hands of the enemy, has been made public:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, C. S. A.
Richmond, July 15, 1863.

Hon. J. A. Seddon, Secretary of War:

Sir—The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson exposes to the enemy the cotton purchased by the government in Mississippi and Louisiana. I learn that many of the planters in whose care this cotton was, will probably leave their plantations, so that there will be no person to whom the duty can be entrusted of preserving the cotton, if it can be preserved, or of destroying it where it is likely to fall into the hands of the enemy.

Under these circumstances, I would respectfully submit that the subject should be placed under the control of the commanding generals, and that they be instructed to destroy all such cotton as cannot be preserved from the hands of the enemy.

With much respect, your obed^t serv^t,

C. G. MEMMINGER,
Secy of the Treasury.

Uncle Morcau, a very remarkable negro, born on the banks of the Senegal river in Western Africa, of the tribe of the Fulahs, died in Wilmington, N. C., a few days ago, at the great age of 93. His name was originally Omeroh, and he was brought to America just before the abolition of the slave trade in 1807. He spoke and read Arabic, and was a devout Mussulman for some years after his arrival in this country, but finally embraced the Christian religion, and connected himself with the Presbyterian church in Fayetteville. He was the property of Gen. Owen at the time of his death.

Gen. Johnston, we learn from the *Mobile Register*, has expressed the most favorable opinion of the defensibility of Mobile, and proclaimed his intention of holding it to the last extremity.

Governor Letcher has called by proclamation an extra session of the Virginia Legislature, to convene in this city on the first Monday in September.

The conference committees of the New and Old School Presbyterian church in the Confederacy have unanimously agreed upon a plan of union, and recommend it to the adoption of the two religious organizations.

One thousand and eighty soldiers charged with desertion have been liberated, under the recent amnesty of the President, from the military prisons of this city, and sent back to the regiments to which they respectively belonged.

The following noble letter, with the articles mentioned in it, has been received by a lady of Richmond engaged in the patriotic duty of ministering to the sick and wounded soldiers:

DEAR MADAME—By Captain Wilkinson, the officers and crew of the Florida send, for the sick of our gallant army, 16 boxes of tea and 9 bags of coffee; also a few boots and shoes. Please distribute in accordance with your knowledge of the wants of each hospital, and believe me

Yours, most respectfully, &c.

J. N. MAFFIT,

Com'g C. S. Steamer Florida, off Bermuda, at Sea, July 15, 1863.

Col. A. C. Myers has been relieved of duty as Quartermaster General of the Confederate States, and Brig. Gen. Lawton of Georgia has been appointed in his place.

The Telegraphic Reports of the Press Association of the Confederate States have been copyrighted, and will be published in monthly parts, in book form, for binding, at the price of one dollar a month.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., General Stuart, during the withdrawal of Gen. Lee's army to this side of the Rapidan, attacked three brigades of federal troops near Brandy Station, and after an obstinate fight of several hours, forced them to retire. Our loss was six killed and eighteen wounded. On the same day a fleet, consisting of one monitor iron clad and two wooden gun boats, ascended the James river, and on reaching Cox's wharf near Varina, were assailed by the explosion of submerged torpedoes, and the leading gun boat badly damaged. The fleet then retreated down the river, with the disabled gun boat in tow, making very slow progress, and was fired into by our shore batteries of light artillery at Deep Bottom and Turkey island at daybreak the next morning. Large quantities of floating timber in the river attested the accuracy of aim of our artilleers. It is believed that all the vessels were more or less injured. The enemy's fleet has not been seen since higher up the river than City Point.

FEDERAL.

A terrific storm occurred a few days ago in the region round about Reading, Pa. The destruction of property, and especially of the growing crops, was immense.

The Union candidate for Governor has been elected in Kentucky, by a large majority. The election was conducted under the rigorous military authority of Gen. Burnside, and no one suspected of disloyalty was permitted to vote.

The editor of the *Baltimore American*, writing to that journal from the bombarding federal fleet off Charleston; on the 1st of August, predicted the fall of Fort Sumter within ten days.

The draft in New England in some districts gives only about ten per cent. of the total number drawn, to the federal armies. Out of 1,125 drafted in the 4th district of Boston, only ten men were passed as fit for, or chargeable with duty, while 108 offered substitutes, and the residue were either exempted or paid their \$300. The conscripts and substitutes make up so fugacious and untrustworthy a levy, that large detachments of the regular army are required as a guard to keep them from running off. Governor Seymour of New York is preparing to test the constitutionality of the conscription.

FOREIGN.

In the House of Commons on the 22d, the subject of the foreign enlistment act was introduced by Mr. Cobden, who referred to the proceedings of the steamers Alabama, Florida and Virginia, all of which were built in British ports for the Southern Confederacy. He said it was well known that two iron clad ships were being built at Liverpool for the same purpose, and he believed that if they were allowed to leave England, the result would be a declaration of war on the part of the American government. American shipping had become valueless, in consequence of the seizures made by the confederate cruisers. He implored the government to take the proper steps to prevent the departure of these vessels. He had been informed that the American government took note of the value of every

vessel captured by the southern privateers, and debited it to her Majesty's government.

Mr. Laird, in response, taunted Mr. Cobden with pursuing a course which, while it would enable his friends in the North to get all they wanted, would put a stop in England to a legitimate branch of industry.

Lord Palmerston defended the course which the government had taken, and said he could see no distinction of principle between the selling of arms to the Federals and the shipping of ships to the Confederates.

Letters from Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, to Hon. Charles Sumner, are published in the English journals. They refer to Mr. Laird's statement in parliament, that his firm had been approached in 1861 by the agents of the federal government relative to the building of war vessels for the North.

Mr. Laird asserts that he is prepared to maintain the truth of his former statement, and offers to place the proof in Lord Palmerston's hands.

An apostolic letter, addressed by his Holiness Pope Pius IX to Archbishop Hughes of New York, and dated at St. Peter's, August 18, 1862, has just been published in America.

The Queen's speech proroguing Parliament contains the following reference to the American struggle: "Civil war continues in America. It inflicts much evil not only on the contending parties, but on other nations. We see, however, no reason to depart from our strict neutrality."

[OFFICIAL.] Report from the Books of the Appointment Bureau, of all Postmasters appointed, Post Offices established or discontinued, and Sites and Names of Post Offices changed, during the week ending Saturday, August 8, 1863, inclusive.

Table with 7 columns: Office, County, State, Established, Discontinued, or Name changed, New Appointment, Late Postmaster, Cause of Change, &c.

- MILITARY BOOKS! MILITARY BOOKS!! Published by WEST & JOHNSTON, 145 Main Street, Richmond: The Judge Advocate's Vade Mecum, \$ 5 00 Gilham's Manual (new edition, with plates), 8 00 Mahan's Permanent Fortifications (with plates), 2 vols. 20 00 Mahan's Field Fortifications (with plates), 3 00 Patten's Cavalry Drill (with plates), 1 50 C. S. Army Regulations (authorized edition), 3 00 Lee's Volunteer's Hand Book, 1 00 The Volunteer's Camp and Field Book, 75 Roberts' Hand Book of Artillery, 1 50 Gilham's Field Artillery, 50 The School of the Guides, 1 00 Richardson's Evolutions of the Line (Scott's 3d vol., with plates), 3 00 The Ordnance Field Manual, 2 00 Napoleon's Maxims of War, 1 00 Instructions for Heavy Artillery (with plates), 5 00 The Quartermaster's Guide, 1 00 Notes on Artillery (with drawings), 50 Cary's Bayonet Exercise and Skirmisher's Drill (with plates), 1 00 The C. S. Ordnance Manual for 1863 (with plates), 8 00 Warren's Surgery for Camp and Field, 5 00 Jomini's Practice of War (translated from the French). "This very valuable work ought not to be separated from any Officer's Prayer Book in the Confederate States"—Maj. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, 1 50 New Pocket Map of Virginia, 2 50

Upon the receipt of the price of either of the above mentioned books, we will forward them, post paid, to any part of the Confederacy.

Address orders to WEST & JOHNSTON, Booksellers and Publishers, 145 Main St., Richmond.

NOW READY! NOW READY!! NOW READY!!!

AURORA FLOYD; A Novel. By M. E. BRADDON, author of "Darrell Markham," "Lady Andley's Secret," etc. \$ 3 00 THE ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN. By OCTAVE FEUILLET, 1 50

This is a newly revised and corrected translation from the French of a Novel which in beauty of simplicity, vies with the "Vicar of Wakefield."

NO NAME; A Novel. By WILKIE COLLINS, author of "The Woman in White," "Queen of Hearts," etc. etc. 4 00 This work is from the pen of one of the most gifted writers of the day; and "No Name" surpasses in beauty and vigor all of his former productions. It is the most popular Novel of 1863—magnificent in plot, diction and narration.

LES MISERABLES: FANTINE AND COSETTE now ready; A Novel. By VICTOR HUGO.—10th thousand. Each 2 00 These are the first and second of the five parts of Les Miserables. Competent critics, in both hemispheres, have pronounced Les Miserables to be the most powerful work of fiction of the nineteenth century.

THE ROYAL APE: A DRAMATIC POEM. 1 00 Upon the receipt of the price, we will forward either of the above mentioned novels to any part of the Confederacy.

Address orders to WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers and Booksellers, 145 Main St., Richmond.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED, By WEST & JOHNSTON, 145 Main Street, Richmond:

Resources of the Southern Fields and Forests, Medical, Economical and Agricultural, being also a Medical Botany of the Confederate States, with practical information on the useful properties of Trees, Plants and Shrubs.—By Francis Peyre Porcher, Surgeon P. A. C. S.—Published by order of the Surgeon General, Richmond, \$10 00

The American Union—its effect on National Character and Policy, with an enquiry into Secession as a Constitutional Right, and the Causes of the Disruption.—By James Spence—First American edition, from the fourth English edition, 2 00

Chief Points in the Laws of War and Neutrality, Search and Blockade, with the Changes of 1856, and those now proposed.—By Jno. Fraser MacQueen, Esq., one of her Majesty's Counsel, 1 00 The Stonewall Song Book, being a Collection of Patriotic, Sentimental and Comic Songs, 50c.

The Pictorial Primer, designed for the Use of Schools and Families—Illustrated, 50c. The First Year of the War—twentieth thousand.—By E. A. Pollard, 3 00

Upon receipt of the price of any of the above mentioned Books, we will forward them to any part of the Confederacy, post paid.

Address orders to WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers and Booksellers, 145 Main St. Richmond.

DARBY, READ & GENTRY, DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, and MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES. STORE—BELVIN'S BLOCK, on 12th, opposite Bank Street, Richmond, Va. G. DARBY. W. H. READ. W. J. GENTRY.

JULIUS BAUMGARTEN, ENGRAVER AND DESIGNER IN GENERAL, 161 Main st. Richmond, Va. SEAL ENGRAVING, WOOD ENGRAVING, &c. attended to.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1863.

From the Cornhill Magazine.

THE INNER LIFE OF A MAN OF WAR.

My object in the present paper is to try and give the reader a definite notion of what a man of war is as an organized whole. Autumn tours and the Admiralty's improved way of sending our squadrons to places which they never used to visit, have made line of battle ships and frigates comparatively familiar to people's eyes. But perhaps there is no scene of interest which so bewilders and puzzles the stranger who comes to see it from curiosity as a ship. In a hospital, or a prison, you are at all events in a house; there are general laws belonging to all architectures which guide you to an understanding of the place, and those who govern or administer it are ordinary denizens of terra firma, like yourself. But in a ship, and especially in a ship of war, all is new. The people are dressed in an unfamiliar style. The objects about are objects of which you neither know the use nor the mutual relation; and when once inside, and moving from deck to deck, you soon find it impossible to remember your way, and resign yourself helplessly to the guide who has been assigned to you. A few strong impressions lay hold of the mind. The first is probably a keen sense of the cleanliness and neatness attained in so populous and busy a place. The second—which forms itself as the eye recovers from the utter novelty of every thing around—is a distinct, though unintelligent perception of a prevailing law and order in all it sees. Every class of objects has a look of being in its own place. Nobody appears to be busy or idle without knowing why, and all the wheels of the new life before the stranger are dimly seen to be turning in harmony—as of course they are.

Let me draw on my memory for the means of helping the reader who has, or even who has not, visited a man of war, to know what that life is, and how the many elements forming it combine to produce the famous and formidable unity which is their result.

An English man of war is emphatically an English microcosm—a miniature England in a world of its own. The government is a limited monarchy; for though the captain exercises a degree of personal power such as now-a-days belongs to continental sovereigns only, he does not exercise it unchecked or uncontrolled. He has before his eyes the constant fear of the Admiralty, whose parliamentary responsibility keeps them quite en rapport with public opinion. Not only, however, is the government of England roughly copied in the government of a ship of war, but the most important elements of English social life are represented on board her. There is a chaplain to stand for the church. There are marines to stand for the army. The higher education is carried on by a naval instructor; the lever by a ship's schoolmaster. Medicine has its surgeons, and assistant surgeons—finance its paymaster, with his staff—science has the master, who takes charge of the observations and log. And so in the inferior ranks. There is a carpenter with his little crew of carpenters—a sailmaker with his little crew of sailmakers—a cook with his subordinate cook. The fine arts, I fear, cannot be said to be amply represented. But the large ship has its band, and every class of ship its fiddler—so music is not forgotten.

I have said that the captain is the king of this wandering little England. It is his assuming the command (which he does by reading his commission on the quarter deck)—a command the symbol of which is the long pendant streaming from the highest mast—that constitutes the vessel a political unity. Every body who joins her enters now into a new series of conditions. The ship begins to grow into a complete man of war, day by day, according to the laws of man of war growth; having *quickened*, so to speak, from the moment that the captain's commission gave her moral life. What she becomes at full growth will be best seen from a sketch of her component parts.

In order to understand a man of war, it is primarily necessary to consider her as formed of many parts, all arranged together under the predominant law of subordination. Subordination and classification are, in fact, the two great principles which regulate every thing afloat. Subordination teaches a man *that* he must obey—and *whom*. Classification teaches him *how* he must obey—and *where*.

The corner-stone of naval subordination, then, is the authority of the captain. He commands the ship, even though there should be an admiral on board in command of the fleet; and it is the life of the ship, as a unit, with which we are now concerned. He represents the Crown on board the ship, and the ship herself to the world outside her. He is the depository of the Admiralty's instructions about the ship's mission, and knows why she is at a particular place at a particular time. Thus a good deal of quasi-political and quasi-diplomatic work is done by

our naval captains. They are in intimate communication with British ministers and British consuls on each station; and send reports home on the state of things in disturbed countries. Thus a well employed naval man has seen more of the world than most people. He may have dined with the Imaum of Muscat; danced with the Queen of Greece; smoked a pipe with Mehemet Ali; and kissed Queen Pomare.* Pashas, European sovereigns, the great wine merchants of one town, the great silk merchants of another, show him civilities of which the variety is not the least amusing and instructive feature. When he returns on board his ship, after a visit to the shore, his face is watched by the inferior officers and men as an index of the important news with which his mind is supposed to be big. At all events, he knows when the ship is to sail,—a matter of mighty moment to mess stewards, who have bread to order; and gentlemen whose shirts are in the hands of washwomen of the less civilized races of mankind. No wonder that our captain—especially since naval education is still capable of much improvement—occasionally “assumes the god, affects to nod,” and so forth. In such cases, the best thing to be hoped is, that his pomposity will take the turn of dispatch writing, and the humor discharge itself in a run of rhetoric. When this is the case, the Admiralty is safe, for it need not read his correspondence,—while the ship is safe, because the energy that might become tyrannical finds a vent elsewhere.

The captain, having the supreme functions to discharge—being, also, the ultimate court of appeal in all matters of discipline, and being, of course, responsible primarily for the ship, whose course at sea he traces day by day on the chart—does not undertake those more ordinary duties which fall to the lot of the skipper of a merchantman. For example, he does not “carry on,” that is to say, he does not give the orders while the common operations of the ship, tacking, reefing topsails, &c. &c., are being gone through. “This devolves (when “all hands” are at work, for when “the watch” only is working, then the “officer of the watch” carries on) upon the commander; or, in frigates, and smaller vessels, upon the first lieutenant. If the captain is king in a man-of-war, so the commander is prime minister, grand vizier, or other analogous functionary. He occupies the intermediate rank between captain and lieutenant—a rank in which one must serve a definite time, *afloat*, before being eligible to a captaincy, and beyond which many an officer, not to be considered unsuccessful in life, never rises. The commander does not, like the captain or admiral, mess by himself; but is the first man in the ward-room mess, which includes lieutenants, master, marine officers, naval instructor, chaplain, paymaster, and all the surgeons. The captain occupying the upper deck range of cabins, that on the main deck falls to the lot of the ward-room. And here let me point out that a ship has its places and posts of honor like palaces which do not float. It is the stern that is the seat of dignity in her Majesty's ships and vessels of war. The whole of the ship behind (or “abaft”) the *main* (or centre) mast partakes of a superior prestige—whence the expression “before the mast,” to signify the condition of a common seaman. The quarter-deck, bounded by the main-mast and the poop, may thus justly be called the sacred place of a man-of-war. Here the officer of the watch paces, in harbor, the *starboard* (right-hand) side; at sea the *weather* side, or that *from* which the wind is blowing; while his inferior officer, sub-lieutenant or mid-shipman, paces the less dignified *larboard* or *lee* side, in a parallel line. Every body, on coming on the quarter-deck, touches his cap to the invisible authority from which the spot derives its sanctity; and it is, in fact, the temple of naval tradition—the sacrum or lararium (albeit without images) of a Queen's ship.

The mention of “officers of the watch” brings us to the next grade below that of commander, the grade of lieutenant. Each lieutenant takes command of a watch, and is, for the time, responsible for the ship, which is virtually under his charge. In boat expeditions, a lieutenant commands each of the larger boats. One of them commands each division of guns. And besides this general distribution, there is one specially devoted to gunnery, and one specially charged with the department of signals. Many men stop at this rank (there are even lieutenants living who have been at the Nile and Trafalgar), since there is no necessary rising beyond it to the next step. Many lieutenants, however, become retired commanders, and are respectfully shelved in that grade, which gives them the social title of “captain” for life. Of about a hundred Trafalgar men now surviving, the great majority of whom were midshipmen in that glorious fight, forty-three have reached no higher than to this station. A lieutenant has, of course, a cabin to himself, most generally on the main deck, and takes relative rank with captains in the army. Let us glance at his messmates in the ward-room, beginning with the master, who ranks *with* and *after* him; that is to say, has a formal and social equality, but would not take *command* of a ship so long as even the junior lieutenant survived.

The rank of master is a peculiar case. It does not exist at all in the French navy, nor, I believe, in any service but the British. There seems no doubt that

it originated in the old division—so contrary to all our modern associations—between the man who *fought* and the man who *sailed* a ship of war. Few readers, probably, realize the fact that Admiral Blake was not a sailor!—that he did not go afloat till he was fifty years old—and that he was chosen to be sent afloat then, not from any special aptitude for the sea (since who could foretell that he would display that aptitude?), but simply because he had distinguished himself as a general in the civil war. Ships whose military command was under one man, must necessarily have been sailed and navigated by seamen or “masters,” as they are still called in the merchant service. Now, what are the duties of the existing master of a royal ship? They are duties pre-eminently nautical. He keeps the log. He takes the observations. He has the rigging-and-stores peculiarly under his charge, with the boatswain for his premier. In action he “comms” the ship—that is to say, gives the helmsman his orders—thus conducting her where the captain decides she can be placed with most effect. The captain and master are very closely brought together by their duties—though, as we have seen, the master’s rank is really, and in the last result, below that of lieutenant. They are jointly responsible for the vessel’s safety; they both take observations,* and by dint of these, and the log, fix, every day at noon, her place on the chart. Much of what is left of the queer old “character” of our naval officers survives among the masters. It is a branch of the service in which you never find men of family or fortune; indeed, it is the only branch now even partially open to the class which once rose from “before the mast.” A lieutenant may be a dandy, a steeplechase rider, or any form of unsailorlike swell; but the master is generally rough, bluff and tough—a homely uncultivated son of the sea.

The marines in a line-of-battle ship are governed by a captain and two lieutenants, whose government is a kind of imperium in imperio on board. They are drafted off from one of the *depots* at Chatham, Plymouth, or elsewhere, when the ship is commissioned; and at once become, with their men, part and parcel of the great organization, and subject to all its discipline. The men take their share of the work on deck like seamen—being especially useful at the heavy hauling of braces, &c.—where plenty of “beef” is required. At such times they are under the orders of the naval officers carrying on the duty; but their drill, dressing, and personal conduct, are superintended by their own captains and lieutenants, who mess in the wardroom, as I have said before. The marines are a fine solid body of men, covering, I believe, as much ground on parade as the most stalwart of our regiments—having fewer Irishmen among them than almost any, and perhaps more Scotchmen than any, except the artillery. Their *esprit* is military rather than naval; and it is among their traditions to boast of themselves as devoted to the Crown with more special fidelity than their nautical brothers. Before this, the marines have often stood steady in a mutinous ship—their own provocations to mutiny not having been less than that of the blue jackets; and the marine’s sentry has died honourably (like the Swiss Guards) at the captain’s cabin door. Thus they represent in the naval polity the Tory element, or element of authority, and form, in fact, a little standing army under the King. As an external sign of this function, a marine’s sentry will be observed by the visitor to a man-of-war guarding the gangway, while another is stationed near the cabin of the captain. Off duty, several marines are employed as officers’ servants. Marine officers, as a body, have a tone of their own, which is neither that of the navy nor of the line, but, in happy instances, combines agreeably the qualities of both.

While the commander, lieutenants, master, marine officers, represent the military, their other messmates in the wardroom represent the civil side of life. Among these, the first place is, of course, due to the chaplain, whose black coat and white neckcloth, contrast piquantly with the epauletted blue coats, among whom my mind’s eye now sees him. Perhaps no man has benefited by the gradual social civilization of the navy more than he. Time was, when if he did not vanish after the second glass of port, the uneasiness of old school conversationists at his presence could no longer be restrained, and he was driven from his chair by a joke. Changing manners have modified all that; and the chaplain of a man-of-war lives in as good company as if he enjoyed a rectory; while to insult his cloth in any way would cover the assailant with the ignominy due to an irretrievable ead. Life, therefore, jogs on comfortably with the chaplain. You can hardly expect him to be a man of conspicuous learning or pulpit eloquence; but at least he is a gentleman, and helps to give an intellectual tone to the mess. On Sundays church is “rigged” for him on the main deck; his pulpit—a handsome portable structure of the approved shape—is brought aft; the officers group themselves behind him on chairs; and the seamen, in clean Guernsey frocks and shoes, stretch away forward, row after row, on capstan bars arranged as forms.

* In the French navy, the lieutenants perform this duty of our masters, turn and turn about.
† Shoes are “dressed” to Jack, who ordinarily does all his work barefoot, and the soles of whose feet are as hard as horn in consequence.

The ship’s bell, which otherwise would be struck every half hour as usual, is silenced while his reverence is in possession of the field—silenced till “seven bells” (half past eleven), at all events, when it resumes, as a hint that dinner hour is drawing near, and besides reminding the chaplain that he must wind up, breaks the snooze of any of the congregation whom the mild ripple of his eloquence may have lulled to rest. Perhaps you have noticed during divine service a hearer among the officers unique in his employment of a Greek Testament; that is the naval instructor, whose office is sometimes, but not necessarily, held conjointly with the chaplaincy. The naval instructor conducts the education of the juvenile officers, naval cadets and midshipmen—nautic, the “young gentlemen,” or, in their own mess language, the “youngsters.” For this purpose a table is established, and surrounded with a canvas screen, between two of the main deck guns, where every day school forms itself, and navigation, Euclid, algebra, French, are hammered into the juvenile mind. It is greatly to the credit of the Admiralty that they have even prescribed that “Latin and Greek shall be taught to those who enter with some knowledge of these languages;” and that the naval instructor must “pass” in Latin and Greek before entering on his functions. I know one man of letters, who, joining the service well grounded in the tongues, owed to the luck of the naval instructor’s being a classical scholar that he did not lose his grip of them. But lads enter in such a raw state, have so much time to bestow, both in the training ship *Britannia* and afterwards, on professional study, and find the literary tradition so weak in the navy, that somehow letters, ancient and modern, have never flourished there. Now and then there is an accomplished man—just as Collingwood wrote some of the best English of his time, and made Lord Grenville wonder where he got his style. One good fellow in my period used to fall asleep over Plato regularly after dinner, by which he, at least, showed respect for the name and influence of that philosopher. But though the magazines and reviews go to all well-regulated messes—and though the Baltic fleet the other day probably carried some hundred of Mr. Mudie’s volumes away with it—one would like to see more than this.

The reader has probably no idea how many spare hours people have on their hands at sea, in ordinary times; or to what shifts a brainless man is put about filling them up. Why not try and make reading a little more fashionable? A naval man should know the history of the navy, particularly when it is so intimate and important a part of the world’s history. He should know something of international and maritime law, which acts *through* his arm in a last resort. Nor ought he to be without those more brilliant accomplishments—the fitting ornaments of a man whose position makes him the guest, and, sometimes, the host, of sovereigns and ambassadors. His external circumstances are highly favorable to their acquirement. He passes from clime to clime; but he stays long enough in each to enjoy far greater advantages than those of the ordinary traveller. French, Italian, Spanish are the habitual languages on nearly all the great stations where a man-of-war’s commission is passed; and he is sure to spend years in the Mediterranean, the whole atmosphere of which is permeated by historical and literary tradition. There, the Etesian winds blow to cool him in the dog-days, as they did when Cicero made their timely refreshment and regular prevalence an argument for the world’s being administered by Divine power. The thunny fish from which Aristophanes drew an illustration, and the mullet from which Juvenal pointed an epigram, are still abundant in that luxurious sea; and the market-boats bring alongside his ship the grapes and figs with which Horace cooled himself when waking after a night of too much wine. He cruises in the wake of *Æneus*; and casts anchor in the same harbours as St. Paul. He goes to fill casks with water, to Syracuse, and the Troad; catches basketful of fish with a seine, on the shore of Marathon; eats capital little hams for breakfast from the country of *Ennius*; shoots red-legged partridges at Lemnos; and wild duck, when winter has set in, on the coasts of the old *Coccyra*. And he enjoys advantages like these at enviable leisure, and with an independence only to be commanded by the opulent lord of a fine yacht.

Divisions of our Mediterranean squadron are in the *Ægean*, or about the Ionian Islands, for months at a time, and spend whole weeks at ports from which the most curious scenes of ancient history are easily accessible. Facilities like these, some counterparts of which exist on all the stations, ought to stimulate our naval officers to learn more than they do of the past whose traces meet them at every turn. And, were this doctrine accepted and acted on, the navy, which already secures to a youngster all the moral and social advantages of a great historical public school, would add to its professional culture,—a general culture,—the union of which with the other advantages of the training, would constitute an education of the most perfect kind.

The Editor of *The Record* very much regrets being compelled by want of space to defer the remainder of this article till the next issue.

A NIGHT AT GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.

Greenwich, long known to history, and well beloved of cockney holiday-makers, is most important in our time for a certain edifice in which the longest calculations, the deepest thought, and the minutest care, are in operation day and night. This is the observatory on the hill; a building chiefly remarkable to the untaught visitor for a large clock dial, the minute hand of which advances by a series of jerks, as though stepping onwards towards eternity as a matter of private business. The hour hand of this clock may, perhaps, indicate that the time is about half-past twenty-two o'clock—an announcement that somewhat puzzles the untaught visitor, until a volunteer philosopher, who enjoys instructing the ignorant, and who prides himself on knowing this one thing, informs him that here there is no such thing as one, two or three o'clock in the morning, but that time is counted from noon to noon, and from 0 to 24. Thus, one o'clock A. M. is thirteen o'clock, four o'clock A. M., sixteen o'clock, and so on.

If, desirous of seeing the interior of this mysterious building, we knock at the door, and ask permission to view the establishment, we shall be politely but decidedly informed that "no visitors are admitted." This seclusion is absolutely necessary, for the staff is a hard worked one, and is not to be interrupted. The instruments are most delicate, and a touch—the resting of a hand on a screw or lever, or even breathing on a portion which is liable to rust—might cause damage or delay, which could not possibly be afforded.

In long calculations, perfect quiet is also necessary, and it is not improbable that the visitation of an occasional organ-grinder near the observatory might lead to the wreck of some half-dozen ships, which had erroneously calculated their positions by data influenced for ill in consequence of the computer's nerves being tormented. Thus, "no admission except on business," is an order rigidly enforced.

If, however, the person desirous of visiting the observatory be a student, and anxious to acquire a knowledge of the system adopted here, he has merely to obtain the necessary introductions, and he will be received with every politeness and attention. The whole mystery and process of the "observations" and "reductions" will be shown him, with a freedom from reserve that at once indicates the soundness of the principles here adopted. The absence of all mystery,—a condition which too frequently conceals ignorance or defect,—speaks of the desire rather to impart knowledge than to preserve it amongst a select few.

Greenwich Observatory was commenced in 1675. The site selected by Wren was within view of all vessels passing up or down the Thames, and thus information could be readily telegraphed to these vessels from the observatory. Many additions and improvements have been made to the building since its first erection, the greatest progress having been made in the instruments used for astronomical purposes.

The aim of all the time and labor given at the Royal Observatory, is to give accurately the position of the various heavenly bodies, and, from past and present observations, to be enabled to foretell for two, three or four years in advance, the exact position of the sun, moon and stars, at any instant during the twenty-four hours.

Upon the information thus afforded depends the accuracy of all large surveys in various parts of the world. The correct position of ships at sea, the true places also of various dangerous rocks or shoals at sea, can only be found by the aid of the data supplied from Greenwich observatory. Thus the safety of much that is most valuable is actually dependent, in a great measure, upon the calculations made within the building in Greenwich park.

Although to afford the information referred to is the chief object of the observatory, still it is not the only one. A constant watch is maintained on sun, moon, planets and stars, in order to discover the slightest indications of any changes which might be occurring to them; whilst the announcement of a visitor to our system in the shape of a comet, at once entails a fresh series of observations and calculations, in order to determine the distance and course of the stranger.

We will now briefly consider the practical results derived from the Greenwich Observatory, for these results are essentially practical.

We are now on board a valuable ship, and somewhere on the Atlantic ocean; the sun has not been visible for three days, and a heavy gale has driven us we know not where. During the night a slight opening in the clouds reveals some half dozen stars: two of these are recognized, and the height of each above the horizon is carefully measured with the sextant. One is exactly south, the other southwest. At the instant that the observation on the southwest star was made, the time shown by the ship's chronometer, and which had been rated at Greenwich, is accurately registered; upon referring to the Nautical Almanac, which work contains the results of the Greenwich labors, we find the correct position in the heavens of these two stars.

By the aid of the star in the south, the ship's latitude is at once obtained, whilst by the aid of the second, the sidereal time of the observation is obtained: this sidereal time can, by the aid of a table and data supplied from Greenwich, be converted into mean time, which will be the mean time of the ship. The chronometer shows Greenwich time, and hence the difference between the time at the two localities gives the longitude of the ship, and hence its exact position on the ocean.

Again, from some unexplained cause the chronometer has stopped, and we know not that essential to our calculations, viz: Greenwich time. Our loss, however, can be remedied by the aid of the Greenwich observations, for there, in the southern sky, is the moon, and to the west of it a bright star. Sextant in hand, the mariner measures the height of the star and moon above the horizon, and the distance in degrees between the moon and star, the time by a hack watch, or the restarted chronometer, is noted at the instant of observation, and the measurements being corrected for certain items, it is found that the moon's centre was, when observed, just $40^{\circ} 10' 10''$ from the star.

Upon reference to the information supplied two years previously from Greenwich, we find that it was exactly ten minutes and four seconds past nine by the Greenwich clock when the moon and the star were that distance apart. The chronometer is at once restarted correctly, and the mariner is confident that it is showing the same time as the clock on the exterior wall of Greenwich Observatory.

These are but a few of the benefits derived from this establishment, which serves, besides, as a sort of head quarters for all practical astronomical information. It is not from it, however, that any important discoveries connected with the nature and constitution of the various celestial bodies are likely to emanate. The whole training and work of the various members partake entirely of the practical and mechanical. From independent observers it is most probable the next great advance will originate, though it will most likely be suggested by an examination of the facts collected and registered at the Greenwich Observatory.

[*Cornhill Magazine.*]

YANKEE RULE IN NEW ORLEANS, AS DESCRIBED BY A YANKEE.

From the N. O. Correspondence of the New York World.

It is fairly sickening to recapitulate the outrages committed here by men who were sent to restore this State, and who acted upon the theory that "restoration" meant robbery, that patriotism was plunder, every conceivable abuse that could be heaped upon the people was "conciliation," and the entire object of the war was the enrichment of individuals, so-called "officers," their brothers, aunts, sisters, mistresses, dependents, and followers. To the shoddy-mad patriots of the North this wholesale plunder of the South seems perfectly right. To Butler & Company it was more—it was immensely profitable. There are towns in New England that are fairly filled with "trophies" from this department: blood-horses, fine furniture, pictures, plate, jewelry, money, every thing the restorers could lay their hands upon. Men who came here as poor as Lazarus went away as rich as Dives. A hurricane, fire, total inundation of the whole delta of the Mississippi could hardly have swept the department so thoroughly, as it was "cleaned up" by these men. There was, here and there, "in spots" a bit of Union sentiment, a lingering love for the "old stars and stripes," but in the general sweep every particle of loyalty in this locality was swept away, and the most violent secessionists here to-day are men who were almost ruined for their Union sentiments when the State was in the hands of the confederates, and who were completely beggared by their "friends" from the North.

The task of restoration was infinitely increased for General Banks by his predecessor, who turned over to him the accumulated difficulties of the department, who had permitted Port Hudson to be fortified, and whose whole attention during

his short but disastrous reign in Louisiana was devoted to ascertaining, not the sentiments of the people, but the amount of their property, and to whom the territory, as fast as it fell into his hands, was viewed only in respect of its capabilities for the production of cotton and sugar. Banks had not only to do his own work, but to undo Butler's, and to clear away the obstacles the predecessor had thrown in his way. There was a reasonable hope that the new commanding general would have nothing to do but to "drive out the rebels" and to "restore" the State. There was apparently so little left for the speculators and swindlers who almost always follow an invading army, that Butler himself is reported to have said when he went away that the "new set" would find that "New Orleans was a lemon pretty damned well squeezed." It was indeed; but it is noticeable that more than one of the old set of squeezers were anxious to return, and for weeks after Banks' arrival they besieged the department in Washington for permission to come here and carry away the peel of the lemon so "damned well squeezed."

It may possibly be "seditious" to say that a large number of the restorers who came here with General Banks, have devoted themselves mainly to the enrichment of themselves and to the plunder of planters. It is a fact, none the less, and when the entire history of the efforts made by these adventurers to restore Louisiana to the Union comes to be written, as it will, by and by, it will furnish a record that will lay no means be a pleasing picture in the history of America.

ENGLAND'S NEUTRALITY.

A PARLIAMENTARY DEBATE.

With Notes: By a Confederate Reporter.

All ye who with credulity the whispers hear of Fanny,
Or yet pursue with eagerness Hope's wild extravagancy,
Who dream that England soon will drop her long miscalled Neutrality,
And give us, with a hearty shake, the hand of Nationality,

Read, as we give, with little fault of statement or omission,
The next debate in Parliament on Southern Recognition;
They're all so much alike, indeed, that one can write it off, I see,
As truly as the *Times* Report, without the gift of prophecy.

Not yet, not yet to interfere does England see occasion,
But treats our good Commissioner with coolness and evasion;
Such coolness in the premises that really 'tis refrigerant
To think that two long years ago she called us a belligerent.

But further Downing Street is dumb, the Premier deaf to reason,
As deaf as is the *Morning Post*, both in and out of season;
The working men of Lancashire are all reduced to beggary,
And yet they will not listen unto Roeluck or to Gregory.

"Or any other man," to-day, who counsels interfering,
While all who speak on t'other side obtain a ready hearing—
As *par exemple* Mr. Bright, that pink of all propriety,
That meek and mild disciple of the blessed Peace Society.

"Why, let 'em fight," says Mr. Bright, "those Southerners, I hate 'em,
And hope the Black Republicans will soon exterminate 'em;
If Freedom can't Rebellion crush, pray let me what's the use of her?"
And so he chuckles o'er the fray as gleefully as Lucifer.

Enough of him—an abler man demands our close attention—
The Maximus Apollo of strict Non-Intervention—
With pitiless severity, though decorous and calm his tone,
Thus speaks the "old man eloquent," the püssant Earl of Palmerston.

"What though the land run red with blood, what though the lurid flashes
Of cannon light, at dead of night, a mournful heap of ashes
Where many an ancient mansion stood—what though the robber pillages
The sacred home, the house of God, in twice a hundred villages—

"What though a fiendish nameless wretch that makes revenge a duty
Is daily done" (Oh Lord, how long!) "to tenderness and beauty!"—
(And who shall tell, this deed of hell, how deadlier far a curse it is
Than even pulling temples down and burning universities?"

"Let arts decay, let millions fall, aye let Freedom perish,
With all that in the Western World men fain would love and cherish.
Let Universal Ruin there become a sad Reality:
We cannot swerve, we must preserve our rigorous neutrality."

Oh Pam! Oh Pam! hast ever read what's writ in Holy Pages,
How Blessed the Peace-makers are, God's Children of the Ages?
Perhaps you think the promise sweet was nothing but a platitude;
'Tis clear that *you* have no concern in that Divine beatitude

But "hear! hear! hear!" another peer, that mighty man of muscle,
Is on his legs, what slender pegs! "ye noble Earl!" of Russell:
Thus might he speak, did not of speech his shrewd reserve the folly see,
And thus unfold the subtle plan of England's secret policy.

"John Bright was right, yes, let 'em fight, these fools across the water,
'Tis no affair at all of ours, their Carnival of slaughter;
The Christian world, indeed, may say we ought not to allow it, sirs,
But still 'tis music in our ears, this roar of Yankee howitzers.

"A word or two of sympathy, that costs us not a penny,
We give the gallant Southerners, the few against the many:
We say their noble fortitude of final triumph presages,
And praise in Blackwood's Magazine Jeff. Davis and his messages—

"Of course we claim the shining fame of glorious Stonewall Jackson,
Who tyjifies the English race, a sterling Anglo-Saxon;
To bravest song his deeds belong, to Clio and Melpomene!"—
(And why not for a British stream demand the Chickahominy?)

"But for the cause in which he fell we cannot lift a finger,
'Tis idle on the question any longer here to linger:
'Tis true the South has freely bled, her sorrows are Homeric, oh!
Her case is like to his of old who journeyed unto Jericho—

"The thieves have stripped and bruised, although as yet they have not bound her;
We'd like to see her slay 'em all to right and left around her;
We shouldn't cry in Parliament if Lee should cross the Raritan,
But England never yet was known to play the Good Samaritan.

"And so we pass the other side, and leave them to their glory,
To give new proofs of manliness, new scenes for song and story;
These honeyed words of compliment may possibly bamboozle 'em,
But ere we intervene, you know, we'll see 'em in—Jerusalem.

"Yes, let 'em fight, till both are brought to hopeless desolation,
Till wolves troop round the cottage door, in one and t'other nation,
Till, worn and broken down, the South shall prove no more refractory,
And rust eats up the silent looms of every Yankee factory—

"Till bursts no more the cotton boll o'er fields of Carolina,
And fills with snowy flosses the dusky hands of Dinah;
Till war has dealt its final blow, and Mr. Seward's knavery
Has put an end in all the land to Freedom and to Slavery:

"The grim Bastille, the rack, the wheel, without remorse or pity,
May flourish with the guillotine in every Yankee city.
No matter should old Abe revive the brazen bull of Phalaris,
'Tis no concern at all of ours"—(sensation in the galleries.)

"So shall our 'merry England' thrive on trans-Atlantic troubles,
While Iulia on her distant plains her crop of cotton doubles;
And so long as North or South shall show the least vitality,
We cannot swerve, we must preserve our rigorous neutrality."

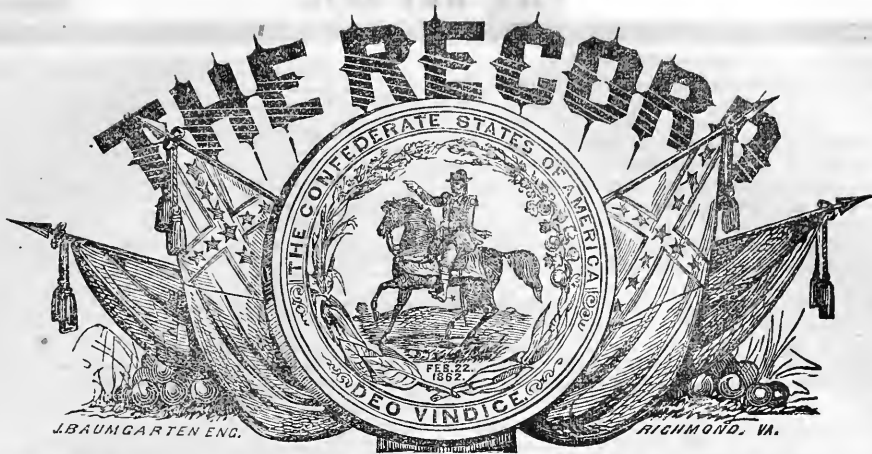
Your speech, my lord, might well become a Saxon legislator,
When the "fine old English gentleman" lived in a state of nature,
When vikings quaffed from human skulls their fiery draughts of honey mead,
Long, long before the barons bold met tyrant John at Runnymede—

But 'tis a speech so plain, my lord, that all may understand it,
And so we quickly turn again to fight the Yankee bandit,
Convinced that we shall fairly win at last our nationality,
Without the help of Britain's arm, in spite of her neutrality.

[Illustrated News.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1863.

[NUMBER 10.]

THE PARROT OF ATURES.

The following very beautiful poem is given by Baron Humboldt in his "Views of Nature," as the production of Professor Ernst Curtius, tutor to Prince Frederick Wilhelm of Prussia. It bears a singular resemblance to the Raven of Edgar Poe, in some of its images and expressions.

Where through deserts wild and dreary,
Orinoco dashes on,
Sits a Parrot old and weary,
Like a sculptured thing of stone.

Through its rocky barriers flowing,
Onward rolls the foaming stream;
Waving palms on high are glowing
In the sun's meridian beam.

Carelessly the waves are heaving,
Sparkling up in antic play;
While the sunny rays are weaving
Rainbows in the feathery spray.

Where yon billows wild are breaking,
Sleeps a tribe forevermore,
Who, their native land forsaking,
Refuge sought on this lone shore.

As they lived, free, dainties e'er,
So the brave Aturians died;
And the green banks of the river
All their mortal relics hide.

Yet the Parrot, ne'er forgetting,
Those who loved him, mourns them still,
On the stone his sharp beak whetting,
While the air his wailings fill.

Where are now the youths who bred him,
To pronounce their mother tongue,—
Where the gentle maids who fed him,
And who built his nest when young?

All, alas! are lifeless lying
Stretch'd upon their grassy bed;
Nor can all his mournful crying
E'er awake the slumbering dead.

Still he calls with voice imploring,
To a world that heeds him not;
Nought replies but waters roaring—
No kind soul bewails his lot.

Swift the savage turns his rudder,
When his eyes the bird behold;
None e'er saw, without a shudder,
That Aturian Parrot old!

ORDERS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Distribution of Ordnance Officers. General Pardon to Returning Deserters. Assignment of Brigadier General Lawton as Quartermaster General.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, August 12, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 110.

I. The officers for ordnance duties in the provisional army, appointed under the acts of Congress of April 21st and September 16th, 1862, will, until further orders, be distributed into grades, as authorized by the latter act, as follows: 4 lieutenant colonels, 9 majors, 65 captains, 40 first lieutenants, 32 second lieutenants. Appointments to these grades will be made on the report of Chief of Ordnance—those officers serving in the field will also be reported by the General commanding the army or department prior to appointment.

II. Ordnance officers on duty in the field will, as far as practicable, be assigned to command according to rank, as follows: Lieutenant colonels to armies; majors to army corps; captains to departments and divisions; and lieutenants to brigades. No claim to promotion, however, will be recognized in consequence of assignment to any command.

III. Two ordnance officers not above the rank of captain, may be allowed as assistants to the chief ordnance officer of any army, and one not above first lieutenant, to the chief ordnance officer of an army corps. One assistant, not above the rank of second lieutenant, may also be allowed to the chief ordnance officer of a department, when absolutely necessary, upon application to the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance.

IV. The designation of the chief ordnance officer attached to commands will correspond with the designation of such commands: as chief ordnance officer of the army of —; chief ordnance officer of — army corps; chief ordnance officer of — department; ordnance officer of — division; ordnance officer of — brigade.

By order, S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, August 11, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 109.

I. A general pardon is given to all officers and men within the Confederacy, now absent without leave from the army, who shall (within twenty days from the publication of the address of the President in the State in which the absentees may then be) return to their posts of duty.

II. All men who have been accused, or convicted and undergoing sentence for absence without leave or desertion, except only those who have been twice convicted of desertion, will be returned to their respective commands for duty.

By order, S. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, August 7, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 187.

[EXTRACT.]

XX. Under the act of Congress, approved March 20th, 1863, Brigadier General A. R. Lawton is assigned to duty as Quartermaster General, and will enter upon the discharge of the duties of the office on the 10th inst.

By command of the Secretary of War.

JOHN WITHERS, A. A. General.

MACAULAY AND CARLYLE ON AMERICA.

We publish two most remarkable prophecies of evil to the United States. The letter of Macaulay was written in 1857 to Mr. Randall, the author of a *Life of Jefferson*, and treats of the results of *democracy* among a people without any of the conservative safeguards resulting from either the observance of states rights or the existence of slavery. A restless and excitable population like that at the North, with no fixed principles, and without any traditional respect for government or religion, engaged in a selfish struggle to accumulate wealth, could inspire, with little confidence in their future, one accustomed to find the operation of a general law in the minutest events of history. The fickleness and love of flattery, proverbially characteristic of the uneducated masses in large cities or densely populated countries, rendered very insecure, in Macaulay's judgment, institutions whose continued existence depended solely upon popular favor. Macaulay's failure to appreciate Mr. Jefferson is shown, by the whole tenor of his letter, to have sprung from Jefferson's agency in abolishing an established church—the destruction of entails of property, and the declaration of man's civil equality—three things which with the people of the North constitute his great claim to admiration.

Carlyle's sketch is a powerful picture of a people wholly devoted to gain, and whose ideas of greatness are purely material. In order that these visions of the future, written years ago, may be read by the light of present events with the more distinctness, we append a description of New York population, as given in a recent address before the Young Men's Christian Association of that city. When Senator Hammond (of South Carolina) sketched the greatness of the United States as the growth of fifty years' control of the government by southern statesmen, he turned to Seward and said, "You of the North have now come to outnumber us, and we pass over to you fifty years of accumulated prosperity. We will see if fifty years of northern rule will do as much."

The predictions of Macaulay and Carlyle read as if they were historical descriptions of what the United States now exhibit to the world:

"HOLLY LODGE, Kensington, London,
May 23, 1857.

DEAR SIR:

You are surprised to learn that I have not a high opinion of Mr. Jefferson—and I am a little surprised at your surprise. I am certain that I never wrote a line, and that I never, in Parliament, in conversation, or even on the hustings—a place where it is the fashion to court the populace—uttered a word indicating an opinion that the supreme authority in a State ought to be entrusted to the majority of citizens told by the head—in other words, to the poorest and most ignorant part of society. I have long been convinced that institutions purely democratic must, sooner or later, destroy liberty, or civilisation, or both.

In Europe, where the population is dense, the effect of such institutions would be almost instantaneous. What happened lately in France is an example. In 1848 a pure democracy was established there. During a short time there was reason to expect a general spoliation, a national bankruptcy, a new partition of the soil, a maximum of prices, a ruinous load of taxation laid on the rich for the purpose of supporting the poor in idleness. Such a system would, in twenty years, have made France as poor and barbarous as the France of the Carolingians. Happily the danger was averted; and now there is a despotism, a silent tribune, an enslaved press. Liberty is gone; but civilisation has been saved. I have not the smallest doubt that if we had a purely democratic government here, the effect would be the same. Either the poor would plunder the rich, and civilisation would perish—or order and property would be saved by a strong military government, and liberty would perish.

You may think that your country enjoys an exemption from these evils. I will frankly own to you that I am of a very different opinion. Your fate I believe to be certain, though it is deferred by a physical cause. As long as you have a boundless extent of fertile and unoccupied land, your laboring population will be far more at ease than the laboring population of the old world—and while that is the case, the Jeffersonian polity may continue to exist without causing any fatal calamity. But the time will come when New England will be as thickly peopled as Old England. Wages will be as low and will fluctuate as much with you as with us. You will have your Manchesters and Birmingham; and in those Manchesters and Birmingham hundreds of thousands of artisans will assuredly be sometimes out of work. Then your institutions will be fairly brought to the test. Distress every where makes the laborer ruminous and discontented, and inclines him to listen with eagerness to agitators, who tell him that it is a monstrous iniquity that one man should have a million while another cannot get a full meal. In bad years there is plenty of grumbling here, and sometimes a little rioting. But it matters little. For here the sufferers are not the rulers. The supreme power is in the hands of a class, numerous indeed, but select, of an educated class, of a class which is, and knows itself to be deeply interested in the security of property and the maintenance of order. Accordingly, the malcontents are firmly, yet gently restrained. The bad time is got over without robbing the wealthy to relieve the indigent. The springs of national prosperity soon begin to flow again: work is plentiful; wages rise; and all is tranquillity and cheerfulness. I have seen England pass three or four times through such critical seasons as I have described. Through such seasons the United States will have to pass, in the course of the next century, if not of this. How will you pass through them? I heartily wish you a good deliverance. But my reason and my wishes are at war; and I cannot help foreboding the worst. It is quite plain that your government will never be able to restrain a distressed and

discontented majority. For with you the majority is the government, and has the rich, who are always a minority, absolutely at its mercy. The day will come when, in the State of New York, a multitude of people, none of whom has had more than half a breakfast, or expects to have more than half a dinner, will chuse a legislature. Is it possible to doubt what sort of legislature will be chosen? On one side is a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith. On the other is a demagogue ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, and asking why any body should be permitted to drink champagne and ride in a carriage, while thousands of honest folks are in want of necessaries. Which of the two candidates is likely to be preferred by a working man, who hears his children cry for more bread? I seriously apprehend that you will, in some such season of adversity as I have described, do things which will prevent prosperity from returning; that you will act like people who should, in a year of scarcity, devour all the seed corn, and thus make the next year a year, not of scarcity, but of absolute famine. There will be, I fear, spoliation. The spoliators will increase the distress. The distress will produce fresh spoliation. There is nothing to stop you. Your constitution is all sail and no anchor. As I said before, when a society has entered on this downward progress, either civilisation or liberty must perish. Either some Cæsar or Napoleon will seize the reins of government with a strong hand, or your republic will be as fearfully plundered and laid waste by barbarians in the twentieth century as the Roman empire was in the fifth; with this difference that the Huns and Vandals, who ravaged the Roman empire, came from without, and that your Huns and Vandals will have been engendered within your own country by your own institutions.

Thinking thus, of course I cannot reckon Jefferson among the benefactors of mankind. I readily admit that his intentions were good and his abilities considerable. Odious stories have been circulated about his private life; but I do not know on what evidence those stories rest; and I think it probable that they are false, or monstrously exaggerated. I have no doubt that I shall derive both pleasure and information from your account of him.

I have the honor to be, dear sir,

Your faithful servant,

T. B. MACAULAY.

And now for Carlyle. What said he of the Yankee nation? Read:

"Cease to brag to me of America and its model institutions, and constitutions. To men in their sleep there is nothing granted in this world, nothing, or as good as nothing, to men who sit idly balling-boxing on the graves of their heroic ancestors, saying, 'It is well—it is well!' Corn and bacon are granted, not a very sublime boon, on such conditions, a boon, however, that on such conditions cannot last! No; America, too, will have to strain its energies, in quite other fashion than this; to crack its sinews, and all but break its heart, as the rest of us have had to do. *America's battle is yet to fight*, and we sorrowful, but nothing doubting, will wish her strength for it. *She will have her own agony and her own victory*—but on other terms than she is yet aware of. Hitherto, she but plows and hammers in a very successful manner; hitherto, in despite of her 'roast goose with apple sauce,' she is not much. 'Roast goose with apple sauce for the poorest man.' Well, surely that is something—thanks to your respect for the street constable, and to your continents of fertile waste land, but that, even if it could continue, is by no means enough; that is not even an installment of what will be required of you. My friend, brag not yet of our American Cousins. What great human soul, what thought, what great noble thing that one could worship or admire, has yet been produced there? None; the American Cousins have yet done none of these things. 'What have they done?' 'They have doubled their population every twenty years. They have begotten, with a rapidity beyond recorded example, eighteen millions of the greatest *boces* ever seen in this world before. That hitherto, is their feat in history! And so we leave them for the present, and cannot predict the success of democracy on this side the Atlantic, from their example.'

We have only now to give an intelligent New Yorker's picture of the

MORAL CONDITION OF NEW YORK.

A recently received northern journal contains an address delivered before the New York Young Men's Christian Association. This association, says the address, "stands pledged to attempt the mental, moral and social improvement of the 150,000 young men who are exposed to the temptations and besetments of this great city." It is an "attempt" which might well appal any one acquainted with the "temptations and besetments" of that city. If any foreign journal or southern newspaper were to utter one tenth part of the statements contained in the address, or expose a moiety even of the misery and rank rotteness in which the sub-society of New York fairly stews, there would be one universal burst of indignation from the Central Park to the Battery, that the fame of the metropolis should be so blotted and belled.

Nevertheless, a New York young christian, addressing his associates, speaks of "the surpassing sinfulness of the city—not so much to feed curiosity as to stimulate missionary zeal."

And here is the divinity: In a resident population of nearly 900,000 souls (and bodies), there were received last year into the charitable and correctional institutions of the city 57,934 persons; 41,299 persons were committed to prison for ninety special offences; there are 6,000 liquor dealers in the city; 100,000 (the address says) German infidels; 95,000 souls "voluntarily destitute of the true means of grace"; 13,000 families without a Bible; 50,000 children who never attended a school; 15,000 children classed as homeless ones, who prey upon the community, either as beggars, thieves or vagabonds, and who are growing up, unchecked and unrestrained, into the next generation of burglars, pickpockets and prostitutes; "obscene books and prints published, imported, and sold in our streets, at our wharves, and in some of our bookstores"—"a periodical press not less as respects immoral teachings and influences"—of 99,232 arrests last year, "three-fourths were directly on account of intoxication and misdemeanors

arising therefrom"—nine theatres, "six of which pervert the presence of prostitutes"—amusements "graduated so as to gratify every class, however degraded, and every taste, however depraved"—model artist exhibitions, free concert saloons, dance houses, dog fights, and other such spectacles, attracting crowds every night—twenty-five thousand abandoned women, of all grades, and twenty-five hundred brothels—"Broadway flanked for more than a mile, on either side, by streets whose very names are synonyms of debauchery." It is notorious that the great thoroughfare has scarcely a block above Canal street which is not disgraced by an assignation house or a disreputable hotel. "More than half the population dwelling in crowded tenement houses, erected and arranged to have from four to one hundred and twenty-five families of five persons each"—"an underground population," according to Dr. Francis, of 35,000 persons, and with this enumeration, of which we have given a sketch, merely omitting much of the worst, the address defers the consideration of "gambling, lottery policies, desecration of the Sabbath, the reckless disregard of sanitary rules, the increasing riotous character of city politics, and the vagrancy, ignorance and pauperism, so prevalent in our community"—surely, subject matter sufficient for another address, if not for a volume.

We have read of an artist monk who painted a picture of purgatory so frightful in its details, that he went mad over his own work—and of yet another, who drew the devil in such a horrible form, that it killed him outright. Our young Christian has simply photographed a Christian city in the year of grace 1863, and the picture is one which may well stagger our faith in the civilization of this century.

THE INNER LIFE OF A MAN OF WAR—(Concluded).

I am afraid that our naval instructor has led me into a digression, and drawn me away from those who are still to be mentioned of his ward room messmates. But the duties of the gentlemen in question are so purely civil, that it will be sufficient to mention them in a very brief way. The surgeon and his assistant surgeons—(these last were only promoted into the ward room after much agitation, not many years ago)—have, of course, been educated for their profession, in just the same manner as their brother doctors of town and country. Their "sick list," presented to the captain every morning, has nothing distinctively naval about it; and their "sick bay" probably does not differ from any hospital ward, except in its modest size, and in the fact that the patients swing in "cots," which undulate gently with the undulations of the vessel. In action—as is well known—the surgical work is done under water on the orlop deck; and the table in the cockpit, at which the midshipmen perform their toilettes, bears the traditional name of the amputation table from that circumstance. The names recall *Roderick Random*. But the surgeon of Smollett is as extinct as the chaplain of Dibdin and the purser of Marryatt. The purser—alternately Jack's butt and hughbear in old days—who was supposed to swindle him in his slops,* and poison him in his provisions—has bloomed into a paymaster in the age in which we live. He has become not only an irreproachably respectable, but, sometimes, a rather prominently genteel man. And the reader who has formed his notions of the service from the old sea novels would be surprised, on peeping into a ward room, to hear Smuggly, the paymaster, discussing the Piccolomini with the junior lieutenant of marines; while the surgeon and chaplain enlightened a little group of messmates on the effect of Dr. Lushington's judgment in the case of *Essays and Reviews*. Yon shrewd, grave, rather stiff-looking man—probably Scotch—is the chief engineer. This is an officer added to the ward room in quite recent times, by the universal adoption of steam in the navy; and at present, perhaps, a little out of his element. The subordinate officers of his branch, unlike those of others, have a mess to themselves, instead of passing through the gun room—an arrangement which must surely isolate them, and keep them from acquiring the tone of the profession.

The gun room in a line-of-battle ship occupies the afterpart of the lower deck, as the ward room does that of the main deck just above it. The space, taken in comprises two guns, one on each "quarter." The port holes of these, and the stern ports, give the apartment its light and air. A stranger would hardly be prepared for the amount of comfort which is realized under such conditions. But what with a good oil cloth, and well cushioned lockers, and a judicious painting of the gun carriages, and silk curtains over the port holes—perhaps, also, a cask of sherry in the corner—a gun room is a sufficiently pleasant looking place of abode. Here mess, some twenty strong, the youth of the junior grades of the navy—sublieutenants, midshipmen, naval cadets—to whom lies open the road (though it is no easy one) to the highest prizes of the service. The sublieutenant has served his time (five years and a half, according to the latest regulation of the matter) as naval cadet and midshipman; has "passed" in seamanship, gunnery and navigation; and must now wait till merit, accident or interest raise him to lieutenant's rank. Men, still young, can remember having in the mess with them mates of ten years' standing, the pay being 65*l.* a year!

Naturally, a ten years' mate was often fierce, querulous, and dangerous to

meddle with; besides being occasionally too much given to strong drink. Now-a-days, the want of lieutenants stimulates the promotion of this rank just below them, and the delay at the stage of sublieutenant is less unreasonable.

A sublieutenant is so placed that he may have to do the same work as either the lieutenant above or the midshipman below him, according to the number of officers of the three grades in the ship at any given time. He may have charge of a watch; command of one of the larger boats, i. e. launch, barge or pinnace; command of a division of quarters; charge of a deck; or he may serve under a lieutenant in any of these capacities. In either case, the midshipman, of course, is under him; though a midshipman's duties would be just the same as his were sublieutenants deficient in that particular ship. There have been several changes during late years in the regulations relating to midshipmen. They are now sent to the training ship *Britannia*, a venerable three decker, at present stationed at Portland, before being appointed to a sea-going ship at all. They have to "pass" to get into her, and to "pass" to get out of her. After eighteen months' sea service, they "pass" again; and they complete their whole course in six months less than they used to do. Undoubtedly, the education of naval officers was much neglected twenty years ago, and is greatly improving now. But we may push a necessary reform too hard; and no Englishman can wish to see the grand hearty old navy filled with what the French call "Polytechnicists." The recklessness of the old "mids," their gay impudence, their inextinguishable fun, were elements in the superiority which made our officers beat all the world. They were the nitre in the gunpowder, an ingredient without which all the others would have been useless.

Midshipmen, as the reader may suppose, have much more scientific and book-work than used to be the case; and yet all the old functions of the rank must be discharged as usual. There is a midshipman to each of the smaller boats—first and second cutters, jolly-boat, &c.; a midshipman to each "top," when the ship's company are working aloft; one at each division of quarters; and so on, just as I have described in the case of higher officers. They are the Mercuries of the naval Olympus; winged messengers of the higher deities, whose orders they convey, repeat, and see carried out. "Run, sir!" I have heard a captain or first lieutenant say, when the midshipman seemed about to execute his commands in too leisurely and dignified a manner. And run he must; especially en route to his top (that neat, but airy apartment, looking something like a crow's nest, at the head of the lower masts), unless he would be run over, and have his fingers squeezed by the tread of the swarm of stout fellows making the whole massive rigging shake in his rear.

Of the duties of the second master and master's assistants, I know only one with which unprofessional readers can have an intelligent sympathy. From time immemorial these gentlemen have had to stand at the grog-but, and see the grog served out—an important duty, the discharge of which has invested them, such is the playfulness of naval humor, with the title of *Bungs*.

I have previously mentioned the warrant officers—boatswain, gunner and carpenter—as forming an intermediate rank between the regular and the "petty" officers, and having cabins of their own. But to attempt to describe their functions, or those of the petty officers, in detail, would lead us into technicalities not within the proper scope of this paper. The boatswain has always been a favorite with naval novelists; because, rising from the ranks, he brings freshness of character along with him, while his general education is just sufficient to induce him to speculate on intellectual subjects with a curious originality. He is more directly connected with the master than with any other officer, having peculiar charge, under him, of rigging, stores, &c. His pipe (a handsome silver whistle) summons the crew to deck, and screams musically responsive to the orders when the work is going on. Indeed, more than any man, the boatswain answers to the foreman of a business establishment, leading the hands, and being himself the first hand. The boatswains are, in fact, the crack seamen of the service—embodying in a higher form the best qualities of the common seamen of the country. The gunner's most important duty is to take charge of every thing belonging to the powder magazine, the keys of which he receives, when necessary, from the commander, and of all the stores by which the fighting work of the vessel is done. The carpenter's duties are sufficiently indicated by his name.

This system of subordination works so easily, because it works by help of a system of classification—as was pointed out above. Though essentially a living unity, a coherent individual whole, yet a man-of-war attains to be this by dint of a careful division and adjustment of parts. Her crew is classified in several distinct ways, according to the different classes of duty that devolve upon them, in different parts of the ship's daily life. Thus, a ship has to be sailed. For that purpose, her crew are divided, and appointed to particular stations, where they go when nautical operations are on hand. Each man belongs to a particular division, and a particular gun in the division, and a particular number in the

* Clothes served out by government, and deducted from the men's pay.

gun; so when the drum and fife call him to quarters, he knows just as well where to go as he knew where to go when the boatswain's pipe called him to make or shorten sail. Once more, a ship has a social as well as a naval or military life, and men eat, drink and sleep there, as in a village or a barracks. Accordingly, the men are divided into messes,—each mess having its own table at a certain place on the lower deck, and one member of the mess being cook, and going for its share of provisions to the galley each day. So, too, every man has his bag for his clothes and his hammock to sleep in, and has prescribed hours and places for the use of both. And since a ship, as a whole, never sleeps, there being no such complete suspension of life possible in a ship, as in a country mansion, all the officers are divided into three watches, and all the crew into two. The three watches are formed as follows:—Morning watch, four A. M. to eight A. M.; forenoon watch, eight to twelve; afternoon watch, twelve to four P. M.; first dog-watch, four to six; second dog-watch, six to eight; first watch, eight to twelve; middle watch, twelve to four A. M. This round completes the twenty-four hours, and the division into dog-watches secures that nobody shall have the same watch two nights running. The men's two watches are called the starboard and larboard watches, and are held alternately, according to the division of time thus described.

The reader sees from this sketch in how many relations each man stands to the general work of a man-of-war, and how definitely each relation is fixed for him. You ringleted young seaman with the earrings—(a favorite nautical dandyism)—is, for instance, a foretopman; is "No. 3, the loader," at the bow-gun on the main-deck; takes an oar in the pinnace, belongs to the starboard watch, and sleeps in a hammock, of which the number is 240, and which he stows in the larboard waist hammock nettings. Under all conditions, that smart youth knows where he is expected to be, just as his captain of the foretop knows that in reefing topsails his place is at "the weather earring." Observe, however, that as in each of his stations our foretopman does not necessarily work with the same batch of his shipmates, the different sections of ship life all interpenetrate each other. This contributes to the oneness of character of a ship, so that in every squadron there is a certain individuality about every vessel.

The public opinion of a man-of-war, for example, is as definitely known and felt as that of a town. The men have their favorite officers and their unpopular officers—just as the officers themselves give a certain well-understood status to each of their own body, and have a tendency to split their messes into cliques, according to taste and inclination. To the credit of the navy, however, he is always remembered, that it has never been a quarrelsome profession. When duelling was common, it was always less common there than in similar societies. Yet, what strain can be greater on the human temper than for a set of men, arbitrarily brought together, to be compelled to live in each other's sight, and at the same table, day after day, year after year—engaged in occupations which are apt to become very wearisome, viewed as a routine? I have known men live together, day and night, eating and drinking in each other's company, and serving in the same watch, without interchanging a word which the necessities of the service allowed them to help! This is called "Not passing the salt," and may last for weeks and months; in extreme cases even for the whole commission. More commonly, however, the pride of one of the parties to the quarrel gives way; he takes occasion, when the mess are entertaining strangers, and an unusual jollity of sentiment prevails, to send round a mess-servant to Mr. —, the enemy, and ask him to "take wine;" which courtesy having once been accepted, friendly relations are resumed without explanation or remark. And in nine cases out of ten, the dispute which led to the rupture has been a trivial one; has risen out of some impatient expression, such as are irresistible when, by enforced associations, men travel (as Goldsmith says) over each other's minds. Fortunately the conditions of grave quarrelling are absent, as a general rule, from naval messes. Cards are tabooed, betting discouraged and gambling unknown. Public questions are seldom of interest enough to furnish occasion for a row. I have known fellows quarrel on a Whig and Tory question, though such quarrels are rare. Indeed, the navy has never been remarkable for keen political feeling. Men's nominal politics are usually those of their families—that is, of the party which brought them into the service, and to which they look for promotion. But the real politics of the navy are peculiar and sui generis. They are at once aristocratic and anti-oligarchical,—aristocratic against "snobs,"—and tinged with a not unnatural radicalism in relation to the too rapid promotion of "swells."

And now, perhaps, I cannot do better than briefly describe what a man-of-war's daily routine is. Let us suppose our line-of-battle ship lying in harbor at Malta—the head quarters and general rendezvous of the Mediterranean station. At day-break, a shrill pipe sounds through the lower deck. The boatswain's mate runs to and fro, roaring—"Rouse out, here—rouse out—show a leg!" And, with many a grunt, the mass of human beings waken into life, and, lashing up their

hammocks, the men trot up the hatchway-ladders with them, and the day begins. Washing decks is the first thing done. The grating noise of the holystone begins, and covers the deck with a thin paste of gray sand; then, deluges of water descend, besoms are brandished, the smooth planks reappear, white as barked trees, and are rubbed dry and "dumb-scraped." Meanwhile, the cook and his myrmidons have had the oleaginous cocoa simmering in the huge coppers, and before eight the men are at their morning meal, dipping their biscuit into the hot brown stuff, and cheerfully chattering over the sober bowl.

The bumpout has come alongside by this time, with oranges and grapes, loaf bread (nautic, soft tack), herrings, and similar dainties; while in the cock pit, the gun room officers are attiring themselves over their pewter basins and little looking glasses, and giving audience to the sallow and too pertinacious Maltese dun. At eight, top-gallant yards are crossed—a smart and pretty operation, in which the ships of a squadron love to vie with each other. At nine, cones quarters, when the men are mustered, inspected, and, perhaps, exercised; while the ship's band plays lively airs on the poop. The surgeon's and other reports are received in the forenoon by the captain, and delinquents come before him to have their cases heard, being remanded to arrest if a serious offence is established against them. The minor punishments in a man of war are "watered grog," stopped leave, enforced walking of the deck, and such like. The most serious punishment is flogging, which is inflicted in the morning in presence of the whole officers and crew. It is now inflicted only for repeated drunkenness at sea, or for downright acts of insubordination. The captain cannot inflict more than four dozen lashes on his own authority, nor can he flog till twenty-four hours after the offence, and he must in every case prepare a "warrant" setting forth the crime, which is transmitted to the Admiralty in regular course. The various occupations of the day now proceed. Boats move away to the dock yard or victualing yard. Midshipmen start off in answer to the well known "signal for a midshipman" (a union-jack at the peak), and bring from the flag ship the admiral's new general orders. Parties are working at preparations of rope, blacking shot, and so forth; and the sailmaker and his crew, the carpenter and his crew, have all their several occupations on hand. Some of the officers depart in the green and yellow or otherwise gaudy shore-boats, on leave; others of them are at their desks, writing letters home, or lounging on the lockers, reading novels; or taking a constitutional on the poop, and watching in the delicious southern air the stir of that noble Valetta harbor. At half past eleven, you may see the grog being mixed in a tub in the waist, and the ship's goat trotting up for his little tot of it to the fragrant pool. The allowance of grog has been reduced since my day, and I observe that the Yankees have abolished it altogether. Noon brings dinner and the bumpout again; and the men settle to their pork or beef at their messes on the lower deck, and presently come up in knots to enjoy on the fore-castle the ever-welcome whiff. In the afternoon, work is resumed; casks are seen swinging in; parties are at musket and gun drill; lads are exercising with the mizzen topsail. About the time the men go to supper (that is, tea), the officers go to dinner; and in a crack Mediterranean ship a midshipman will give you as good a dinner as any gentleman need wish to sit down to. Sunset closes the official day: bang! goes a musket, and down goes the ensign from the flag staff; the topgallant yards descend as if by magic; and, after another inspection of the men, and pipe down hammocks, all is soon still. The officers on leave go to the little opera in Strada Teatro, and wind up with a roast quail at Joe Micallef's, and an hour or two of billiards. Those on board take a smoke at the bowport on the main deck, or on chairs between the guns in the after part of it.

At sea, all the strings of discipline are drawn tighter, though the routine is very similar to that which has been described. The officers' dinner time is earlier; there is more exercising of different kinds; the midshipman of the watch has the log to leave every hour, and the result to enter in the general log book, besides having more matter to write in his own private log than in harbor. He and his brother "snobs" must take observations, too, at noon. The ordinary work—trimming sails, making and shortening sail, &c. is done at sea by the watch; and "all hands" are only summoned for heavier operations, and at sunset, when the vessel is "made snug" for the night. The men of the watch are mustered at the beginning of each watch by the midshipman entering on duty, and at the close of it the midshipman "calls" the lieutenant, and the quartermaster the officer below him, whose turn it is to succeed. Every kind of work is carried on, in a man of war, I may observe, in silence, and without the "Yo, heave, ho!" of the merchant service; and is done in set forms, and with a certain decorous orderliness. Thus, in reefing topsails, "Man the rigging," is one command, "Way aloft," another; and each step of the work follows the clear loud cry of the officer, whose voice alone is audible by the hundreds who are executing his commands. Yet there is no pedantic piety of silence at times when it is less necessary; and at night, during the first watch, when the good ship is bowling along in the quiet moonlight, a pleasant voice will be heard breaking into song from the group of men huddled among their pilot coats in the waist. On such occasions, the officer of the watch, turning from the binnacle, where he has seen that she continues to lie her course, resumes cheerfully his monotonous walk—thinking, probably, in his heart, the good fellow whose voice reminds him that life is not all labor and responsibility, and that there are such things as fun, and music, and hope, and love, and rest, and home.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1863.

THE WAR—ITS OBJECTS TO NORTH AND SOUTH.

We are struggling for the right to live. If conquered, as a people we are annihilated. If we succeed, there awaits us a national development blending the better and more solid virtues of the English with the ideal and chivalric traits of the French people. Robust manliness will combine with natural delicacy in individual life, while religion and law will consecrate in our national life those heroic elements that have already attracted the admiration of the world in the conduct of our war. If the northern States succeed, their success will be the result of brute force, and their gains purely material; no higher inspiration moves them than that of profit and loss. If they conquer us, the South will be to them what India is to England—if they fail, our trade deserts them, and their cities become like the decayed commercial towns of the old world. The following extract only slightly indicates the value of the South to them:

From the London Index.

WHAT THE NORTH IS FIGHTING FOR.

The fact was first announced to the British public some months since by Commander M. F. Maury, in a letter to the Times, but has since been abundantly confirmed by the official statements of the Confederate States treasury, that the receipts from customs at the port of Charleston have been larger since the commencement of the blockade than at any previous period within thirty years. In other words, the blockaded confederate port, under a reduced and exceedingly moderate tariff, imports a larger quantity of foreign merchandise than it did in the same space of time as an open port of the United States: Or, to state the case still more clearly, the commercial system of the old Union proved a more effective blockade upon the direct importation of European goods into southern ports, than do the fleets of men-of-war actually stationed at their entrance. In this pregnant fact will be found the solution of most of the mysteries which still enshroud, to the eyes of many, the great Transatlantic revolution. If we examine it ever so little in detail, we shall be at no loss to discover what it is that the North is so obstinately and desperately fighting for.

We have now before us the official report, published by order of the United States congress, of the Secretary of the Treasury, on the "commerce and navigation" of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1859. From this report it appears that in that year, the last but one of the existence of the Union, the total value of the foreign imports of all the States was \$332,968,130. Of this amount the twenty-two southern ports of entry imported only \$32,865,557, or less than one-tenth. In the same year, according to the same report, the value of the total exportation of all the States to foreign countries, was \$335,394,385, of which the southern ports furnished \$186,521,527, or more than one-half. If, then, we assume that the South consumed, of foreign imported merchandise, only its pro rata share, according to its white population, omitting the negroes altogether as consumers of foreign merchandise, say eight twenty-sixths of the whole, it follows that it bought from the North, at second-hand, of such merchandise, to the value of at least £14,000,000, that being the difference in round numbers between the amount directly imported and actually consumed. If, however, we estimate the capacity of the South for consuming foreign goods, by its share of the exports, the amount of such goods bought from the North, or of northern manufacture, substituted in their place, swells to largely upwards of £30,000,000.

Eloquent as these figures are, they do not nearly tell the full truth of the enormous gains annually derived from the southern trade. First, because the direct foreign exportation from the southern ports, large though it is, does not represent the whole amount of exportable and exported values annually produced by the South. The cotton and tobacco crops are exclusively southern, but not the only southern staples; and these two alone are estimated in the official statistics at

\$207,710,102—or more than the entire southern exportation to foreign countries. A vast portion of southern products—cotton, tobacco, sugar, rice, naval stores, etc.—are therefore sent to the North as raw material for its manufactures, or are consumed there, or are reshipped from northern ports. Secondly, the North has itself long been the most successful competitor with Europe in the southern market, and has supplied that market with its own manufactures far more than with those of its rivals. The value of the annual product of nineteen leading manufacturing pursuits in all the States, was, by the census of 1860, estimated at over one thousand million dollars in round numbers, deduction being made for exportation abroad. As the same authority places the value of the entire manufacturing industry of the South at less than 150,000,000, it is clear—even if we were again to omit from the calculation the 4,000,000 of blacks—that, to have consumed its share of the domestic manufactures, the South must have bought from the North, in these nineteen articles alone, to the value of over \$150,000,000.

We have thus the means of forming an idea, albeit still an inadequate one, of the truly magnificent prize for which the North is contending. A writer who has profoundly studied the commercial statistics of the United States, and whose figures have never been impugned, has drawn the international balance sheet between North and South, with a nearer approach to precision than we in a newspaper article could venture to do. He estimates the credit side of the southern account, annually, and for bills upon Europe for produce shipped directly, and for raw material and produce of every description furnished to the North, at \$402,000,000; against which he places the debits as follows:

Domestic goods (northern manufacture),	-	240,000,000
Imported ditto (supplied by the North),	-	106,000,000
Interest, brokerage and commissions,	-	63,000,000
Southern travellers,	-	53,000,000
		<u>\$462,000,000</u>

The same writer, Mr. T. P. Kettell, a northern man, in a book written and published at the North, and with a view of averting, if possible, the danger of disunion, then only impending, thus commented on these facts three years ago:

"This is the vast trade which approximates the sum of the dealings between the North and the South. These transactions influence the earnings, more or less direct, of every northern man."

ABOLITIONISM AND INFIDELITY.

The following from The Index, referring to the July number of the Westminster Review, puts very strongly a fact, which is quite as much a fact in America as in England:

We utterly repudiate the infidel doctrines of the *Westminster* as we do its political theories, which combine all the vices of French and German socialism, without any of the virtues that grace, though they do not redeem that system. It is singular that wherever we go we find abolitionism and infidelity linked together. We do not moralize; we merely state an indisputable fact. We do not mean that a sincere and hearty opposition to slavery is incompatible with a sincere and hearty profession of Christianity, we only refer to abolitionists. Take up the *Westminster*. The first article is on "The Growth of Christianity," and is just such an essay as Voltaire might have called extreme, and Hume and Thomas Paine would have cordially endorsed. When we come to Article 19, we find the southern defence of independence called an "infernal project," and the cruel, vengeful and selfish war waged by the North described as a resolution on the part of the North "to purge this stigma from mankind."

THE ORDER FOR MORGAN'S IMPRISONMENT—INSTRUCTIONS RELATIVE TO HIS TREATMENT.

The following is the official letter from Governor Told of Ohio to the warden of the Ohio penitentiary, containing directions for the confinement of General Morgan and his officers in that institution:

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
 Columbus, July 30, 1863.

Nathaniel Merion, Warden of the Ohio Penitentiary:

You have been advised, by a formidable and destructive raid through our State, of a band of desperate men, under the lead of the notorious John Morgan; also their capture by the military forces of the federal government, aided, however, materially by the militia forces of our State.

Upon consultation with Maj. Gen. A. E. Burnside, commander in chief of this military department, I learn from him that he has not, subject to his command, a secure place in which to keep the principal officers of said band. I have, therefore, tendered to the federal government the use of our penitentiary as a place of safe keeping for them until other provisions can be made.

You will, therefore, please receive from the officers of the United States govern-

ment the said John Morgan and thirty others, Confederate officers captured with him (a list of whose names is herewith handed you), and safely and securely keep them within the walls of the penitentiary until other provisions shall be made for them.

You will carefully search each prisoner as he may be handed over to you, and take from him all arms and articles of value (money included), and carefully preserve the same until you may receive further directions touching the disposition thereof.

You will keep said prisoners, so far as may be possible, separate and apart from the convicts. You will furnish them every thing necessary in the way of food and clothing for their comfort, and impose only such restrictions upon them as may be necessary for their safe keeping. You will permit no one to hold interviews or communications, by writing or otherwise, except by written or telegraphic order from General Burnside.

You will employ such additional force, for guard or other duty, as you may deem necessary.

Should clothing be required for the prisoners, you will make a requisition upon me for the same.

You will keep an accurate account of all increased cost to the institution consequent upon a compliance with this request, and report the same to me from time to time as you may require funds to meet the expenditure.

Respectfully yours,

DAVID TODD,
Gov. and Commander in Chief.

HOLDING FARMERS RESPONSIBLE FOR RAIL ROADS—WARFARE ON NON-COMBATANTS.

The following, says the Richmond Enquirer, is the order recently issued by the general in chief of the Yankee army for the repression of "guerrilla outrages" on the line of the Orange and Alexandria rail road. It is worthy only of the cowardly author, who sits safely ensconced behind the entrenchments around Washington. We find it incorporated in an order from Gen. Howard to his command, the 11th corps, which ran so at Chancellorsville:

"The numerous depredations committed by citizens, rebel soldiers in disguise, harbored and concealed by citizens along the Orange and Alexandria rail road, and within our lines, call for prompt and exemplary punishment. You will, therefore, arrest and confine for punishment, or put beyond our lines, every citizen against whom there is sufficient evidence of his having engaged in these practices. You will also notify the people, within ten miles of the rail road, that they will be held responsible in their persons and property for any injury done to the road, trains, depots or stations, by guerrillas or persons in disguise, and, in case of such injury, they will be impressed as laborers to repair all damages. If these measures should not stop such depredations, the entire inhabitants of the district of country along the rail road will be put across the line, and their property taken for government use.

H. W. HALLECK, General in Chief."

A MEXICAN WAKE.

The assembly to which Perico had admitted me, presented a strange aspect. About twenty men and women of the poorest class were seated in a circle, talking, shrieking and gesticulating. A fetid, cadaverous odor, hardly smothered by the smoke of cigars and the fumes of *xerez* and *chinquirito*, filled the room. In a corner of the apartment was placed a table loaded with provisions of all sorts—with cups, bottles and flasks. At a more distant table the seated gamblers mingled the jungle of copper money with the technical terms of *monte*, and quarreled for piles of *caurillos* and *tacons*, with the excitement caused by strong drinks. Under the triple inspiration of wine, women and gambling, the *apote*, which I saw at its commencement, appeared as if it would quickly make formidable progress; but what struck me most, was precisely what seemed to preoccupy the assembly least. A young child, who seemed scarcely to have attained his seventh year, was lying on a table. His pale brow, covered with flowers faded by the heat of the stifling atmosphere, his glazed eyes, and sunken, livid cheeks, already streaked with shades of violet, indicated that life had left him, and that it was some days perhaps since he first slept the eternal sleep. The aspect of this little corpse amid the shrieks, the laughter, the gambling and noisy conversations—amid these men and women who laughed and sang like savages—was heartbreking. The flowers and jewels that covered him, far from depriving death of its sad solemnity, only made it more hideous.

Such was the shelter for which I was indebted to Perico's ingenious solicitude. A general silence followed our entry. A man, in whom I soon recognized the master of the house and the father of the dead child, rose up to receive us. His brow, instead of being overshadowed with sadness, seemed, on the contrary, radiant with delight; and it was with a look of pride that he pointed out to us the numerous guests assembled to celebrate with him the death of his son—an event considered as a favor from Heaven, since it had pleased God to take back the

child before it reached the age of reason. He assured us that we were welcome to his house, and that to him, on such a day, strangers became friends. Thanks to Perico's loquacity, all eyes were fixed upon me. I had a character difficult to sustain, Perico having thought it necessary to affirm to all willing to listen, that it was impossible to kill people with better grace than I had done. In order to fill my part properly, I hastened to put my gloves in my pocket and affect great assurance, convinced that it was prudent to follow the fashion.

"What do you think of the asylum I have found you?" (asked Perico, rubbing his hands.) Is it not better than what I could offer? Moreover, you will now understand the meaning of a *refugio*. It is a resource on idle or dull evenings. Thanks to me, you will thus acquire a title to the eternal gratitude of that worthy father, whose child, having died before the age of seven, is now an angel in heaven." And Perico, anxious doubtless to insure himself a share in this tribute of gratitude, seized without ceremony on a large glass of *chinguirito*, and emptied it at a draught. I witnessed for the first time this barbarous custom, which compels a father to repress his tears, to dissemble his anguish beneath a smiling face, and to do the honors of his house to the first vagabond who, under the auspices of a sereno, comes to gorge himself with meat and wine before the corpse of his son, and share largely, which too often condemns the whole family to misery the next day. When once the orgie, for a moment disturbed, had relapsed into its former course, I felt a little calmer, and began to look around me. I then perceived, in the midst of an anxious group of those women who make it a duty never to miss a death-wake, a pallid brow, lips trying to smile, in spite of eyes full of tears; and in this victim of a gross superstition I had no difficulty in detecting the mother, for whom an angel in heaven did not replace the angel she missed on earth. The women who crowded around her seemed vying with one another as to who should most increase the poor woman's affliction by awkward impertinities. One recounted the phases of the illness and sufferings of the dead child; another enumerated the infallible remedies she would have tried if she had been consulted in time—such as St. Nicholas' plasters, moxas, the vapor of purslain picked on a Friday in Lent, decoctions of herbs filtered through a bit of a dominican's frock: and the poor credulous mother turned away to wipe her tears, convinced that these remedies would indeed have saved her child.

Xerez and cigarettes followed rapidly during these consultations: then all the innocent games in vogue in Spanish America were proposed and played at: whilst the children, yielding to fatigue, stretched themselves out to rest in all the corners of the room, as if envying the sleep of him whose discolored brow protested, beneath the faded flowers, against this odious profanation of death.

Withdrawn into the recess of one of the windows which looked into the street, I followed all Perico's movements with some uneasiness. It seemed to me as if the protection he had so suddenly bestowed on me must conceal some snare. My physiognomy doubtless betrayed my anxiety, for the lepro came up to me and said, by way of consolation:

"Senior cavalier, killing a man is like every thing else; the first step is the only painful one. Besides, your sereno will, perhaps, be like my Englishman, who is at this moment better than ever. Those heretics have such tough lives! Ah, senior," said Perico, sighing, "I have always regretted not being a heretic!"

"In order to have a tough life?"

"No, to be paid for my conversion. Unfortunately, my reputation as a good Christian is too well established."

"But the cavalier you were to kill?" I asked Perico, naturally brought back to the remembrance of the melancholy young man I had seen kneeling at the morgue. "Do you think he is still alive?"

Perico shook his head.

"Perhaps to-morrow his mad passion will have cost him his life, and his mistress will not survive him. As for myself, I did not choose to make two victims at once, and I renounced the business."

"These sentiments are highly creditable to you, Perico."

Perico wished to profit by the favorable impression his answer had made upon me.

"Doubtless one does not expose one's soul thus for a few piasters. But, speaking of piasters, senior," he continued, holding out his hand, "I feel in the vein, and, perhaps, your purse is still well filled; in case I should break the bank, you shall go halves with my winnings."

I thought it prudent not to refuse this new offer of the zaragate's. The *monte* would besides give me for some time from company which was becoming impromptu. I therefore slipped a few piasters into Perico's hand. At that moment midnight struck. One of the company rose and exclaimed, in a solemn voice, "It is the hour of the souls in purgatory—let us pray."

The gamblers stood up, diversions were suspended, and all present gravely knelt down. The prayer began aloud, interrupted by responses at equal intervals: and, for the first time, the object of the meeting seemed remembered. Let any one imagine those guests, with their eyes glazed by drunkenness, those women almost naked, grouped round a corpse crowned with flowers; and to this add the vapors of a dense atmosphere, in which putrid miasmas were mingled with the exhalations of strong liquors, and they will have an idea of the strange and horrible scene which I was forced to witness.

Prayers over, the games began again, but with less ardor than before. There always is, in nocturnal assemblies, a moment of discomfort, in which pleasure struggles with sleep; but this moment passed, joy became more noisy, and takes the aspect of a sort of delirium or frenzy—that is the hour of the orgie, and it was now approaching.

PROMOTIONS.

Colonel B. G. Humphreys of Mississippi to be brigadier general, to command Barksdale's brigade—to rank from August 12th, 1863.

Colonel H. B. Davidson of Tennessee to be brigadier general, to command cavalry brigade—to rank from August 18th, 1863.

Colonel H. W. Allen of Louisiana to be brigadier general—to rank from August 19th, 1863.

LIST OF CONFEDERATE PATENTS.—(Continued).

133. Alonzo C. Chinn, Mobile, Ala. Jan. 3, 1863. Improvement in projectiles.—This improvement consists in a pin that passes through the apex of a cone, and extends out beyond the apex, so that when the shell strikes it, it will be driven in and forced against the percussion cap, which ignites a fuze and explodes the shell.

135. C. A. McEvoy, Richmond, Va. Jan. 7, 1863. Improvement in fuzes.—This improvement consists in a friction mechanism for the ignition of time fuzes.

143. R. A. Barrett, Murfreesboro', N. C. Jan. 26, 1863. Improvement in projectiles.—This invention consists in two knives or blades, which shut into the ball, and which are thrown open by springs at the instant the ball leaves the gun.

148. J. H. Tarpley, Greensboro', N. C. Feb. 14, 1863. Improvement in breech-loading fire arms.—This improvement consists in a hinged solid breech piece, to which a spring catch is attached for retaining it in position, and the front edge of the breech piece serving as a cartridge cutter.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

Col. Walter Gwynn has received from Governor Vance the appointment of Major General of Cavalry of North Carolina.

The mother of Gen. John A. Wharton of Texas has written a noble letter declining, in behalf of her son, who is absent from home in the military service, a nomination for Congress. She says General Wharton went to the field with the purpose of fighting the enemy to the last, and such she believes to be still his determination.

The first sixteen days of August, throughout the country, were marked by an intensity of heat rarely experienced for so long a period. Careful observation of the thermometer at various hours during this time, induces us to believe that at no hour of the day or night did the mercury fall below 80° of Fahrenheit.

Hon. Thomas H. Watts, Attorney General of the Confederate States, has been elected Governor of the State of Alabama.

Governor Milton of Florida lately addressed a letter to the Secretary of War on the subject of the exemption of postmasters from conscription, and received in reply the following, which effectually settles the matter:

"In reply I have the honor to state that the act of exemption in favor of postmasters, relieved from conscription only those who were appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The postmasters whose nominations are required to be made to the Senate, are those whose salaries amount to \$1,000 per annum, and none others are exempt by law."

The Hon. James P. Holcombe is addressing the people of Lynchburg and the counties adjacent, on "The Condition of the Country."

Colonel Thomas Jordan, chief of General Beauregard's staff, informs the Mercury that the negroes captured on the islands have been turned over to Governor Bonham, in accordance with the President's order.

Mr. H. P. Livingston, of Clinch county, Ga., has distributed two hundred and twenty-five pairs of cotton cards to the mothers, wives and widows of the soldiers in service from that county. His donations to the soldiers and their families in the county, since the war commenced, have amounted to over thirty thousand dollars.

The bombardment of the forts defending the entrance to Charleston harbor, was recommenced with great fury on Monday the 17th instant. The Ironsides, six monitors and six gun boats, united with the land batteries of the enemy on Morris Island, in shelling Battery Wagner, and kept up the fire for six hours, at the rate of one shell every three seconds. The fire was then turned upon the southern face of Fort Sumter, and maintained for three hours, at a distance of three quarters of a mile, when the fleet withdrew, with flags at half mast, as for the loss of some distinguished officer. The bombardment of Fort Sumter was continued through the night by the land batteries, and again renewed on Tuesday the 18th. Our loss on Monday was at Fort Wagner, 7 killed and 24 wounded; at Fort Sumter, 1 killed and 13 wounded.

Gen. S. P. Myrick of Baldwin county, Georgia, writes to the Macon Telegraph that the whole of his crops of wheat and corn have been set aside for the army and the families of soldiers.

An important decision under the law of copy-right has recently been rendered by Judge Jones of the Confederate States district court of Alabama. S. H. Goetzl, bookseller and publisher of Mobile, sued out and obtained an injunction

several months ago against F. Titeonib, also a bookseller of that city, to restrain him from selling an edition of Hardee's Tactics, published by J. W. Randolph of Richmond, of which book he (Goetzl) claimed to hold the copy-right. Upon the hearing of the case it was agreed that the edition published by Randolph was copied from an edition printed for the U. S. government in the year 1855, by Lippincott, Grambo & Co. of Philadelphia, on which no copy-right had been taken out, and that Goetzl's work was the same, with some additions made by Gen. Hardee since that time. The judge decided that the failure to take out a copy-right for the book in 1855 amounted to a dedication of it to the public, and that therefore no invasion could be now pretended of a right which had no existence.

The following order has been addressed by Gen. Lee to the Army of Northern Virginia:

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VA.
August 13, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 83.

The President of the Confederate States has, in the name of the people, appointed the 21st day of August as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. A strict observance of the day is enjoined upon the officers and soldiers of this army. All military duties, except such as are absolutely necessary, will be suspended. The commanding officers of brigades and regiments are requested to cause divine services, suitable to the occasion, to be performed in their respective commands.

Soldiers! we have sinned against Almighty God. We have forgotten his signal mercies, and have cultivated a revengeful, haughty and boastful spirit. We have not remembered that the defenders of a just cause should be pure in his eyes; that "our times are in his hands"—and we have relied too much on our own arms for the achievement of our independence. God is our only refuge and our strength. Let us humble ourselves before him. Let us confess our many sins, and beseech him to give us a higher courage, a purer patriotism and more determined will; that he will convert the hearts of our enemies; that he will hasten the time when war, with its sorrows and sufferings, shall cease, and that he will give us a name and place among the nations of the earth.

R. E. LEE, General.

Judge R. L. Caruthers has been elected Governor of Tennessee, to succeed Governor Harris.

FEDERAL.

The anti-slavery Standard of Boston repudiates the overtures made to the Hon. James M. Mason by the Rev. M. D. Conway, as altogether unauthorized, and declares that nothing less than absolute and unqualified submission on the part of the "Rebel" States will avail to procure the cessation of hostilities from the northern people.

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from "Off Charleston bar," says, "On Sunday next we will certainly hold Sumter, and within a few days after, Charleston or its ruins will be in our possession." The date here is of no possible consequence, the same thing having been said of every Sunday these three months, and likely to be said again for an indefinite period in future.

A Washington paper, in speaking of the new 10-inch 300-pounder Parrott rifle gun used against Fort Sumter in this latest bombardment, thus compares its power for battering down walls with the power of a 24-pounder siege gun:

A 24-pounder round shot, which starts with a velocity of 1,625 feet per second, strikes an object at the distance of 3,500 yards with a velocity of 300 feet per second. The 10-inch rifle 300-pound shot has an initial velocity of 1,111 feet, and has afterwards a remaining velocity of 700 feet per second at a distance of 3,500 yards. From well-known mechanical laws, the resistance which these projectiles are capable of overcoming is equal to 32,700 pounds and 1,014,150 pounds, raised one foot in a second respectively. Making allowances for the difference of the diameters of these projectiles, it will be found that their penetrating power will be as 1 to 106.

The penetrations of the 24-pounder shot at 3,500 yards in brick work is 63 inches. The penetration of the 10-inch projectile will, therefore, be between six and seven feet into the same material. To use a more familiar illustration, the power of the 10-inch rifle shot at the distance of 3,500 yards may be said to be equal to that of the united blows of 200 sledge hammers, weighing 100 pounds each, falling from a height of ten feet, and acting upon a drill ten inches in diameter.

Throughout the northern States the officers engaged in carrying out the conscription have every where enrolled the lame, the halt and the blind, absentees and exempts, men of unsound mind, and men who have been dead for years, in order to swell the enrollment list, and thus increase the quota to be drawn. In many places blind men have been drawn, as also men who have not for years resided in the district, and sometimes the dead have been summoned to join the armies of Lincoln.

The 21st instant is the day fixed upon by the federal authorities for the resumption of the draft in certain districts of New York City and State, and the conservative journals of the city tell us that Governor Seymour stands pledged not to let a man be taken from the confines of his magisterial jurisdiction until the constitutionality of the conscription act has been tested by the courts. Meanwhile the districts are strongly garrisoned with federal troops to repress resistance.

FOREIGN.

Among the recent deaths of eminent persons in foreign countries we notice General Oudinot, Duke of Reggio—the same who commanded the French army in the attack upon Rome in 1849—in Paris; the Hereditary Prince Frederick Ferdinand, uncle to the present King, and heir to the throne, of Denmark, in Copenhagen; General Sir Thomas Erskine Napier, much distinguished in the Peninsular war, of which his kinsman was the historian, and brother of the late Admiral Sir Charles Napier, at his seat in Scotland; Sir Cresswell Cresswell, the well known judge in all cases of divorce, and Sir Joshua Jebb, the chief director of convict prisons in England, in London; and the Duke of Hamilton, in Paris. The last named two came to their end under singular circumstances. Sir Joshua Jebb was taken suddenly ill on the top of an omnibus at Charing Cross, and expired almost immediately on being set down. The Duke of Hamilton, who was the grandson, on the mother's side, of the celebrated Wm. Beckford of Fonthill Abbey, author of *Vathek*, and who married a cousin of Louis Napoleon, fell down the narrow, precipitous staircase which leads down to the street from the private rooms of the *Maison Doré*, one of the most fashionable restaurants in Paris. He was taken to his lodgings, but survived his injuries but a few days.

The correspondent of the Index, writing from Paris, gives instances of four cases of death resulting from careless driving in the streets of that city.

In all parts of England and Ireland the harvest has been abundant. The potato has yielded well, and is free from disease; the crops of oats and barley are good, and the wheat, in bulk and yield, exceeds any thing that has been known since the memorable harvest of the year 1854.

Mademoiselle Poustowijloff, the *aide de camp* of Langiewicz, the Polish General, has escaped from Prague, and the Austrian authorities are puzzled to know what has become of her. Before her departure, she had instituted legal proceedings against a German editor for speaking of her as the mistress of the general.

The Emperor Napoleon has given another proof of his faith in the great principles of political economy, by the publication of a decree, proclaiming entire freedom in the baking trade in Paris from and after the 1st of September next. Hitherto the number of bakers and the price of bread have been determined by the Prefect of the Seine, and the price has often been kept down by large subsidies from the municipal exchequer. In future any person may establish himself as a baker; the public and the bakers are to settle the price between them, the prefect interfering no further than to take precautions that the bread is of good quality, and that the purchaser obtains fair weight.

Rev. M. D. Hoge writes to the editor of the London Index, under date of July 1st, from "Clarence Terrace, Regent's Park," requesting that his signature may be appended to the "Address to Christians throughout the World," recently sent forth by clergymen of various denominations in the Confederate States. This document has been printed in pamphlet form in London, and is very widely circulated in the United Kingdom.

The musical world has recently been excited by no less an event than the final retirement of Thalberg from all public performance. His valedictory was held under the grand canopy of the Crystal Palace, on the 11th July, and was called a "Recital," whatever that may be. Another musical note is that a company has been formed of amateurs belonging to the title of English society, called the "Wandering Minstrels," who give concerts and perform at private entertainments to further the cause of charity. These aristocratic claimants for artistic celebrity are said to be unsurpassed by the first class professionals. They are led by the Hon. Seymour Egerton.

The anniversary festival of the Acclimatization Society of London must have been a very queer affair, as it is described in the English papers. The particular purpose of the banquet, we are told, was "to illustrate in the first place some of the special objects of the society—as for example, the introduction of the Chinese sheep, and the yan, or *dioscorea batatas*; and in the second place, the food of other countries, which do not usually find their way to our (British) tables." Among the celebrities present were Captain Speke and Captain Grant and Mous. P. Du Chailu. The peculiar dishes were the white soup of the Channel islands, *Inciopera* (!) grenouilles or edible frogs, pepperpot, Chinese lamb, with pilaff and Kuscoussoo (!), poulets à l'émoussée des negres (can any one tell us what "abolition chickens" are?) and ostrich eggs. Greek, Hungarian, Australian and Californian wines were drunk. The rooms were of tropical temperature, and decorated with the horns and skins of many strange beasts.

The grand annual meeting of the British National Rifle Association was held at Wimbledon Common on the first Monday of July. The Prince of Wales attended, and of course showed himself an expert marksman both at the fixed and moveable targets. The latter represented a "running deer" and a "running

volunteer," the deer painted on iron by Sir Edwin Landseer, and consequently a marvel of art. Among the flags of all nations displayed in the encampment, that of the Confederate States was conspicuous.

The latest style of head dress in England is that of the Lady Godiva and mother Eve—no style at all, but wearing the hair loose about the shoulders. This *moda* is likely to meet with opposition from those who have not Lady Godiva's *chevelure*.

Miss Braddon, author of "Anrora Floyd" and "Lady Audley's Secret," has obtained an injunction in the court of chancery to prevent the representation of dramatized versions of those novels on the London stage.

A Universal Exposition of Industrial and Agricultural Products for the year 1867, has been announced by a decree of the French Emperor. It will commence on the 1st of May, and close on the 30th of September, and will include an Exhibition of the Fine Arts.

Popular disturbances have occurred in Berlin. Ten thousand people were at one time in revolt against the armed police—the mutiny growing out of the ejection of a tenant by his landlord—but Berlin, from the width of the streets and the absence of pavements, being unfavorable for the construction of barricades, the riot was easily subdued by the military.

Russian Georgia is in rebellion against the Czar.

There has been a revolution in Madagascar, by which the King (Radama II) suffered death by strangulation, and his widow (Rahodo) has been elevated to the throne, under the title of Rasoahery-Mangaka, which signifies *Strong-power*, and under the very salutary restriction that her Majesty is not to indulge in strong drink.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean have sailed for Australia for a professional tour of the English colonies in the South Pacific.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1863.

[NUMBER 11.]

SHAH NORSHIRWAN, KING OF PERSIA.

In Persia, in olden time, lived a great King,
Whose name was Shah Norshirwan:
'Twas his custom, whenever he heard a good thing,
To say "Zeh!" and his treasurer then would fling
A purse to the fortunate man.

This King, when out hunting on one fine day,
Saw an aged man planting trees:
He rode up and said, "with your hair so gray,
Don't you think you are throwing your time away?
You'll never eat fruit from these."

"For three-score years I have eaten sweet food
From trees that I did not sow:
And would it not be base ingratitude
If I took no thought of posterity's good,
And paid not the debt that I owe?"

"Zeh, Zeh!" said the King; and the treasurer straight
To the old man a purse hath thrown,
"See, see! for good works it is never too late:
God hath given me fruit without needing to wait,
Before all my trees are sown."

"Zeh, Zeh!" once again: ere the word was said,
Another purse flew on its way.
"Till God placed the crown on your Majesty's head,
Was such a strange thing ever heard of, or said,
As to reap two crops in one day?"

"Zeh, Zeh!" yet again, and a third full purse
To the old man's hand falls nigh:
But the King in his horse's flank drives his spurs,
Nor waits for more answer in prose or in verse,—
Lest the wit of that old man, so prompt, so terse,
Should drain his full treasury dry.

THE COLLECTION OF THE TAX IN KIND.

The bill imposing a tax in kind, in its purpose to feed the army and to relieve the treasury, was by far the most important law passed at the late session of Congress; and in order to familiarize the people with its provisions and to facilitate its collection, we publish the instructions of the Quartermaster General regarding it. We append rules for the measurement of the different articles taxed in kind:

ASSISTANT Q. M. GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, Va., June 22, 1863.

Authority for the collection of the tax in kind, is derived from the 11th, 12th and 13th sections of act of congress, approved 24th April 1863.

In executing this act, an officer of the Quartermaster General's Department will be assigned to the special charge of the subject.

A controlling quartermaster, with the rank of major, is assigned to each State, and a post quartermaster, with the rank of captain, to each congressional district in the State, where it is practicable to collect the tax. The congressional district will be subdivided, by the post quartermaster in charge of it, into sections for the convenient delivery, by the tax payer, of his quota of produce; and agents will be appointed by the post quartermaster to take charge of the depots to be established in each section.

The articles taxable under the law are: Sweet potatoes, corn, oats, buckwheat, cured hay and fodder, molasses made of cane (not of sorghum), cotton, tobacco, beans, Irish potatoes, wheat, rye, rice, sugar, wool, peas, ground peas—and after the 1st March 1864, one-tenth of all the hogs slaughtered between the date of the passage of the act (24th April 1863) and said. 1st March 1864, payable in bacon at the rate of sixty pounds of bacon to one hundred pounds of pork.

The enactment requires the assessor (an officer of the Treasury Department) to visit the farmers or planters, and to fix the quantity, quality and value of produce due under the act. The assessor makes this estimate in duplicate, leaving one with the producer, and transferring the other to the post quartermaster, who receipts to the assessor for it, and thus makes himself accountable for the property which it calls for. Having these estimates, the post quartermaster distributes them to the agents at the depots nearest to the producer, and gives as public notice as possible to the producers, that the agents are ready to receive their quota of tax in kind.

The place of produce may be over eight miles, say twelve, from a collection depot established on a rail road or other means of easy transportation, and the nearest depot to him may be only four miles distant. It would be to the interest of the government that the produce should be delivered at the rail road. Where the producer, in such cases, can be induced thus to deliver, he shall be allowed liberal pecuniary compensation for the distance in excess of that from the place of produce to the nearest depot. Being 12 miles from the depot on the rail road, and the nearest collection depot being only 4 miles in the opposite direction, the producer will be allowed compensation for the 8 miles of excess. This rule may be generally applicable.

The post quartermaster will instruct his agents to note particularly that the producer will comply in quantity and quality with the assessor's estimate.

He will supply the producer with bags for the delivery of grain, which he will obtain by requisition upon the controlling quartermaster.

He will estimate upon the controlling quartermaster for funds to rent or erect storehouses at the depots, to pay agents and laborers, and for transportation.

In case the producer should fail to deliver any part or all of his quota of tax to the post quartermaster within two months after the date of the assessor's estimate, he will deliver said estimate to the district tax collector, and take his receipt therefor, having previously endorsed upon the estimate any portion of the tax he may have received.

The wool collected under the tax law will not be delivered to the district collector, but will be transferred to the Quartermaster's Department for manufacture into clothing, and the post quartermaster, or officer receiving it from the producer, will take the receipt of the district collector for it, and pay him for it, at its market value. The cotton and tobacco collected will be held subject to the orders of the district collector, and when disposed of under his orders, receipts will be taken for it.

He will notify the controlling quartermaster of the places where the produce can neither be used or transferred for army purposes, and will receive the orders of the controlling quartermaster for its sale, under the enactment.

In transferring the produce collected, from the depots to the distributing officers, he is authorized to deliver articles suitable for food for soldiers, to the officers and agents of the Commissary Department; and when the means of transportation under the control of those officers are sufficient to convey quartermaster's stores to the army, they also may be delivered to those officers, in all cases taking receipts.

Controlling and post quartermasters will each be allowed one clerk, who must be a detailed or disabled man from the army, or in case none such can be had, a non-conscript.

THE RESOURCES OF THE SOUTH.

The census of the Southern States for 1860 has been published at the North since the war began, and we have to rely on the northern journals for its results. We give below a statement, vouched to be correct, that cannot fail to interest. We append for record a curious table of prices in the Northern States and the Confederate States, of date June 1863.

It will be remembered that the Republicans went into this war with the expectation of starving the South into submission in a month or two. The leaders willfully and wickedly imposed on the credulity of the people. They could not have been ignorant of the facts, but they were determined to plunge this country into civil war for the purpose of carrying out their abolition schemes, and resorted to deception to enable them to obtain the consent and support of the people. The following statistics are compiled from the census returns of 1860. We invite attention to the figures. They should be examined particularly by the exclusive patriots who promise every three months that the rebels will soon have to give up on account of the scarcity of food:

Number of Hogs.	
Free States, -	11,904,055 Slave States, - 20,652,182
The slave States, therefore, have twice as many hogs as the free States, and only half as many people to eat them!	
Bushels of Indian Corn.	
Free States, -	395,513,644 Slave States, - 434,953,063
Bushels of Wheat.	
Free States, -	121,177,689 Slave States, - 50,005,712
The slave States beat the free States in corn, and, in proportion to population, raised nearly as much wheat.	
Value in Dollars of Live Stock.	
Free States, -	\$583,153,473 Slave States, - \$524,336,743
The value of southern live stock was nearly equal to that of the North.	
Cash Value of Farms.	
Free States, -	\$4,050,404,472 Slave States, - \$2,570,463,035
Value of Farming Implements.	
Free States, -	\$142,019,080 Slave States, - \$105,002,390
Number of Milch Cows.	
Free States, -	5,300,851 Slave States, - 3,123,011
Number of Working Oxen.	
Free States, -	1,063,789 Slave States, - 1,176,286
Number of Sheep.	
Free States, -	16,253,640 Slave States, - 7,064,116
Other Cattle.	
Free States, -	6,484,275 Slave States, - 8,187,125
Asses and Mules.	
Free States, -	115,181 Slave States, - 1,011,362
The South has, therefore, seven times as many asses and mules as the North.	
Number of Horses.	
Free States, -	3,529,564 Slave States, - 2,528,874
Number of Bushels of Oats.	
Free States, -	139,330,173 Slave States, - 33,224,515
Number of Acres of Improved Land.	
Free States, -	88,633,334 Slave States, - 74,623,055
Peas and Beans in Bushels.	
Free States, -	3,195,124 Slave States, - 11,992,509
Value of Animals Slaughtered.	
Free States, -	\$106,509,573 Slave States, - \$106,362,075

These are startling figures to those who have never taken the pains to investigate the matter; but they are taken from the census returns, and may therefore be relied upon as correct. But this is not all. Since the war commenced the product of breadstuffs and of hogs and cattle has been greatly increased. It is probably double what it was in 1860. The confederates having no outlet for their cotton, and conscious that they must rely solely upon their own resources,

have turned their attention almost exclusively to the production of the necessities of life. When the comparative statement above given is studied in connection with the fact that the southerners number only about half as many as the people of the North, it must be apparent to the least observing mind that they have supplies in abundance, and that the talk of starving them out is the silliest gammon.

RULES FOR GAUGING CRIBS, HOGSHEADS, &c.

We put on record, for the convenience of agriculturists, the following simple rules for gauging cribs, hogsheads, &c. &c. The tithing law will make much measurement necessary, and the rules given were prepared by a correspondent of the Enquirer, to facilitate the labor of both the government officer and the citizen.

1. It is a very easy matter to find the number of cubic feet in any crib or box, square at the corners. Multiply the length by the breadth (in feet) for the number of square feet on the floor, and this product by the depth, for the required number of cubic feet in the box or room. Thus, if a room be 12 feet long by 6 feet wide, it contains 12X6=72 square feet on the floor, and if 5 feet deep, it contains 72X5=360 cubic feet.

2. To find the number of bushels is also easy. A cubic foot contains 1728 cubic inches, and a bushel about 2160 (accurately 2150.42) inches. A cubic foot is therefore 1728-2160=4.5 or 8-10 of a bushel. A wine gallon contains 231 cubic inches. A cubic foot, therefore, contains about 7/8, and a bushel about 9/10 wine gallons.

3. Corn is usually put up on the cob, or in the shuck, while it is sold by the bushel or barrel of shelled corn. The proportion of shelled corn to corn on the cob is nearly uniform, but compared with corn in the shuck it varies considerably—depending on, 1, the size of the ears—2, the way it is shucked, and 3, the way it is packed or trodden in. One bushel of shelled corn is equal to two bushels of corn on the cob, to about three bushels of corn in slip shuck (say 2 1/2 to 3), and to about four of corn in full shuck (say 4 to 4 1/2).

4. If a crib of corn on the cob is 12 feet long, 10 wide, and 8 deep, it will hold as follows:

12	Length in feet.
10	Width.
8	Depth.
120	Square feet on floor.
960	Cubic feet.
8	= 8 10 Multiplier for bushels.
76-0	(The right hand figure cut off), number of bushels of corn on the cob—76 2/3.
2)763	
384	Number of bushels of shelled corn.
3)763	Bushels—if in slip shuck.
256	Bushels of shelled corn.
4)768	Bushels—if in full or whole shuck.
192	Bushels of shelled corn.
5)384	Bushels of shelled corn.
76-4-5	Barrels of shelled corn.

The above example gives the methods in full of solving each of the problems as to contents of a crib. Other rules will be given, which abbreviate the process. It is necessary also to explain some practical difficulties. If the corn be not level in the crib, the depth not being uniform, it must either be reduced to a level, or else averaged. This may be done with tolerable accuracy by measuring where, after careful observation, it is thought to be of average depth. For greater accuracy, measure in a number of different places, and divide the sum by the number of measurements. If found at five places, to be respectively 4, 5, 6, 9, 10 feet, add these numbers together, making 34 feet, and divide by the number of measurements (5), and the average depth will be 34-5=6 2/5=6 4/5 feet.

[Where corn reaches into the roof, if it reaches the comb of the house, it is easy to find the contents. Consider half the height of the comb above the plate to be the average depth. If the house be 10 feet long, 8 feet wide, and the comb be 6 feet above the plate, 10X8=80 feet—number of square feet on floor. Multiply this by half of 6 feet, i. e. 3. 80X3=240 cubic feet.

If the corn does not reach the comb, then half the depth of the corn, above the plate, is not quite enough. The fraction expressing the average depth is more difficult to find—but it may be found thus: Add the width of the corn at the bottom to its width at the top, and half of this will be the numerator. The width at the bottom is the denominator of the fraction. Thus, if the roof be 8 wide at the plate, and at top when the corn gives out it is 4 feet wide, add 8 and 4, making 12. One-half of this (6) is the numerator, and the width at bottom (8) the denominator, and so 6-8 of the actual depth would be the average depth.

As this problem is a little difficult, most persons judge of the average depth above the plate by the eye.]

5. We will now present in the most concise form the rule for finding the contents in shelled corn of a crib of corn put up on the cob.

Rule.

Multiply together the length, breadth and average depth, expressed in feet. Multiply the product by 4, and cut off one figure from the right, for the answer in bushels of shelled corn.

6. If the crib was 9 feet deep to the plate, and full up above the plate to the

comb—say 6 feet from plate to comb—then the average depth of the whole would be found thus:

To 9 feet add $\frac{1}{4}$ of 6 feet or 3=12 feet—whole average depth.

$$180 \times 12 = 2160 \text{ cubic feet.}$$

4

$$8640 = 864 \text{ bushels shelled corn.}$$

7. If the corn be in slip shuck, multiply the cubic feet by 3, and if in full shuck, by 2, and cut off one figure as decimal, for the answer in bushels of shelled corn.
8. Concise rule for reducing corn on the cob, to barrels of shelled corn. Take 8 per cent. of the product of length, width and depth, expressed in feet.

Example.

In a crib of corn on the cob 20 feet long, 10 wide, and 9 deep, how many barrels of shelled corn?

$$20 \times 10 = 200 - 200 \times 9 = 1800$$

8 per cent.

$$14400 \text{ cut off 2 decimals} = 144 \text{ bbls.}$$

9. For all grain, wheat, shelled corn, &c., which are sold as they stand, the rule is very simple.

Rule.

Multiply together the length and breadth and depth in feet for the number of cubic feet; multiply this by 8, and cut off one decimal for the answer in bushels.

10. Peas in the shell yield very few shelled peas. In one sort I found it required 16 of the former to make 1 of the latter. If this proportion be correct, the following would be the

Rule for Peas in the Shell.

Multiply together the length and breadth and depth in feet for the number of cubic feet; divide this product by 20 for the number of bushels of shelled peas.

To find the number of bushels in a hoghead, barrel, or other vessel of a circular base, and approximating a cylinder in form, measure the inside diameter one-third of the way down from the top, and the depth, in inches.

Rule.

Multiply the diameter in inches by itself, and the product by the depth. Then multiply by 361, and cut off 5 decimals for the answer in bushels.

11. To find the number of wine gallons in a hoghead, &c.

Multiply the diameter (one-third from the top) by itself, and this by the depth. Then multiply by 34, and cut off 4 figures for decimals.

12. To find the number of bushels in a potato bank, piled in the form of a cone.

Rule.

Multiply the diameter at the base by itself, and the product by the height in feet. Then multiply by 21, and cut off 2 figures for decimals for the answer in bushels.

If the potatoes do not come to a point at the top, but round considerably; then divide the 180 by 4 for the answer—say 180—4=45 bushels.

13. Every farmer would find it a great convenience to keep a bushel measuring rod. Cut a rod exactly 51½ inches long, and measure it off into 4 equal parts. Each part will be a line bushel (12 906-1000 inches). A box just as long, wide and deep as this, would contain exactly one bushel. Subdivide each line bushel into ten equal parts, calling them tenths.

When the dimensions are found with this rod, the product of length, breadth and depth, is the answer in bushels.

If the crib is full of corn on the cob, divide by 2 to reduce it to shelled corn, and so in other cases. B.

From Fraser's Magazine.

MEXICAN SKETCHES.

THE VAQUERO.

Every year a *recogida*, or *battue*, takes place throughout the hacienda, when thousands of horses, mules and bulls are driven into the toriles. The colts and young bulls which the preceding year has added to the riches of the owner, are thrown down by the *vaqueros* with their *lasso*, and marked with the distinguishing sign of the hacienda. The five year old colts are tamed, that is, mounted two or three times (*quebrantados*); after which novillos, heifers and colts endeavor to forget in their *querencias* the shame which the saddle has inflicted on their sides, or the sign of servitude which red-hot iron has imprinted on their still reeking flesh. They await thus the moment when a final sale will take them from their wilds and bring them to the towns in the interior. There, to the imminent peril of their possessors and the passengers, the horses become accustomed to the sight of houses, to the roll of carriages, and even to the presence of man. Under the rough Mexican riders, and the pricking of the iron spurs in use among them—spurs of which the rowels are sometimes six inches in diameter—this second education is as soon completed as the first. The epithet of *quebrantados* (broken in) applied to horses thus tamed, is of undoubted justice. Often after three years of absolute independence, during which time the presence of man has never recalled to them the affront they have endured; these animals have not forgotten the terrible *vaqueros* who have pressed their loins and crushed their pride.

From infancy the *vaquero* is trained to horsemanship; his legs can no sooner cross a horse than his father fastens him with a handkerchief to the back of the saddle, and rides over hill and valley with him. He grows up thus. A day comes when his legs are bowed along the sides of the horse, and his whole body made supple by its uneven pace. The *vaquero* then learns in his wanderings to throw the *lasso*, to know the ground (*saber la tierra*), that is, to join the reasoning of man to the instinct of the horse, which discerns at the distance of twenty leagues the odor of the plants he is accustomed to tread, the emanations of the trees which shade him nightly, and takes a direct course over plains, mountains or torrents, towards the *querencia* he likes best. Amidst the solitudes in which he spends his life, without regular roads, unacquainted with the spots where a keen pursuit may lead him, the *vaquero* never hesitates as to the road he ought to follow. The moss on the trees, the course of the rivers or of rivulets, the position of the sun, the leaning of the grasses, the signs of the wind, are so many signs which the desert seems to multiply under his steps to indicate his road. To this singular keenness of perception the *vaquero* adds unusual moderation. Scraps of *tortillas*, a bit of dried meat, a pomegranate, a pimento, a cigarette of maize straw, sustain him a whole day; puddles of reddish water, forgotten by the sun in some print of a bull's or horse's hoof, refresh him; he is equally insensible to the chilly nights and scorching days. Once in pursuit of some animal, nothing stops his career; neither ravines, torrents, nor forests. Clothed in leather from head to foot, he gallops intrepidly through the forests as if in the middle of plains. Sometimes bent to the right or left over his steed as if his body were without bones, sometimes his torso bent over the fore part of his saddle, or with his head thrown back over the horse's croup so as to avoid contact with the large branches, which would otherwise dash out his brains, he never slackens the impetuosity of his course. When his inevitable *lasso* has caught the animal he is in pursuit of to tame, intrepidity shows itself united to suppleness and vigor. Then the business of the *vaquero* becomes perilous; but, at the end of a two hours' struggle, the horse returns docile, his body covered with foam, his eyes sunken—broken in, in short. Sometimes he brings back lifeless the horseman whom he has dashed against a rock; but the *vaquero* died as he ought—on his horse!

THE PEON.

About a stone's throw from the hacienda, stood some thirty huts, prettily grouped, the dwellings of the *PEONS*, or paid laborers. The aspect of these cabins did not announce poverty; it seemed as if nature had delighted in throwing the veil of luxuriant vegetation over the bamboo or log walls, which were completely hidden by the broad leaves and climbing stems of the *calahash* plants with the golden chalcies. Each hut was surrounded by a hedge of cactus, entwined with the bells of the many-colored *euvoivolous*; but the interiors of the cabins were not in keeping with these brilliant exteriors. There every thing betrayed the fearful want which is the lot of the peon. The laborer is permitted only to grow tobacco and pimento on the small bit of ground allotted to him by the master of the farm, and the time required for its cultivation is taken from his hours of rest. A pitiless monopoly compels him to buy, at the hacienda, corn, maize, and all the manufactured articles requisite for his consumption, at prices which far exceed his small salary. The free laborer of the hacienda buys almost every thing on credit, therefore; and the farmer remains eternally his creditor. Consequently, the *dia de raya* (pay day) is an unhappy day in these farms, instead of being, as elsewhere, a holiday; for every week adds to the already heavy burden weighing on the peon. It may be fearlessly affirmed that the condition of these paid laborers is worse than that of negro slaves. The negro slave has his cabin in which he rests after the hours of labor, the number of which is fixed by law. A plentiful supply of salt fish, his favorite food, recruits his strength; and, if he falls ill, he is never in want of a doctor. The master's carelessness, on the contrary, leaves the peon exposed without protection to illness and hunger. The black slave looks forward to the time when he will purchase a freedom—useless to him, no doubt, but the prospect gladdens him; the free laborer has before him an unlimited slavery, for his salary will always be less than the debts which monopoly compels him to contract. My walks were frequently directed towards the huts inhabited by the peons.

The provision shop was in the middle of the village; and one morning I stood before it to observe the various transactions taking place there. Each peon drew from his pocket a hollow reed, about six inches long, in which were rolled up two little squares of paper, one debtor, the other creditor. These accounts are primitive in their simplicity. A horizontal line, traced from one end of the paper to the other, forms the basis of the running account. On this longitudinal line, other perpendicular lines more or less lengthened (such is the etymology of the word *raya*, or pay); naughts and semi-naughts represent the piasters and half piasters, reals and half reals. Amidst the buyers, who retired after bagging a long while about prices, I soon remarked one individual, thinner and more

ghastly than the rest, who walked about with an appearance of hesitation, and glanced with intense desire at the shop. From the perseverance with which he smoked cigarette after cigarette, it was easy to see that the unfortunate peon was endeavoring to appease the cravings of an empty stomach. At last he seemed to come to an heroic determination, and walking into the shop, asked for a *cuartillo* of maize. "Let us see your account," said the clerk. The peon took his reed out of his pocket, and drew from it his *banker's book*; but the horizontal line of creditor was as deficient in hieroglyphics as that of debtor was loaded with signs of every sort. The clerk harshly refused to sell him any thing until fresh orders, and returned him his account. The peon had, apparently, foreseen this reply, and resignation should have been easy to him; yet his countenance betrayed painful disappointment, and it was with a trembling hand that he sought to put back into its reed case the paper which he convulsively rolled up.

I felt touched with compassion, and paid the clerk for the trifling loan which the poor laborer had solicited in vain. The peon instantly testified his gratitude by borrowing a second real (sixpence), and begging me to go with him to his hut to cure his wife, who had been long ill. I learnt, as we walked thither together, that it was this illness which had thrown him so far behind hand as to cause him to be refused credit, now that he wanted it more than ever.

PROTESTANT SISTERS OF CHARITY.

Some space in your valuable periodical may be well occupied, by calling attention to what has been doing gradually, silently, yet effectually, for some years past, by the institution of the Deaconesses of Paris, on principles of devoted, yet clearly protestant and evangelical piety. They sought for their guide only in the Bible, and strove to form a Sisterhood of Charity, not in imitation of those of Rome, but of those of earlier scriptural institutions, which were the origin of all that is really useful and valuable in modern societies. To form such deaconesses as those of the primitive, and in latter times, of the Moravian church, it needed only to find those possessing faith as pure, love as fervent, and self-denial as entire; and we have reason to rejoice thankfully that such elements are still alive and active among modern christians. The circumstances of the protestant body in France, called more decidedly for such an institution than those of any other country. They are a minority in a large nation, much isolated in feeling. Every public charity, hospital, prison or refuge is in the hands of Roman Catholic bodies. It was therefore highly desirable to have small model institutions of such charities, conducted on protestant principles, and to train deaconesses-devoted to the work of the Lord, among the poor desiring to know nothing but Jesus Christ, and him crucified, and to show their faith only by works.

The institution commenced on a small scale in 1841, in Paris, where the principal house is situated in one of the suburbs, and surrounded by a large manufacturing population. The deaconesses, when properly trained, are destined to be transferred to any of the evangelical congregations in France. The institution is under one council of direction, which consists of at least one clergyman, the superior, and three other ladies. Another clergyman is a joint member, so as to take the place which the absence or the illness of his brother minister may create. The chief direction of the work and the final decision of all important questions rests with this body. All the authority over the members of the community rests visibly with the lady superior, who resides with the deaconesses, guiding and directing all. None are admitted as candidates for deaconesses, without the consent of their families, unless they are orphans, widows, or above thirty years of age. They are generally between twenty and forty-five years of age. The engagement to become a deaconess is made for only two years. They are bound by no further vows, are always free to return to their families, or to leave the institution to marry, if desirable. All remuneration for their services as nurses goes to the community. The sisters wear a species of uniform—a simple black dress and bonnet. Their wardrobe must be well supplied when they first enter. The society, after this, provides for this as well as every other want; takes entire charge of them in sickness, and provides for the old age of those who have devoted their life to this work. All the sisters, without exception, are trained to household duties; to the care of the sick; to visits among the poor, and to all female industrial work—

such as laundry and needle work—superintending the cooking, and preparing food and even medicines for the sick. All are capable of these; while the more responsible offices of directress of schools, asylums, refuges or other charities, are reserved for those who show talents and dispositions peculiarly suited to them. It is necessary each deaconess should be capable of writing a letter easily, and a summary of their occupations; of keeping an account of all work committed to them, as well as of reading the Bible with fluency, and of explaining its meaning in a simple manner.

It was on these rules that in 1841 the committee began their work with five sisters only, having been very happily guided in their choice of a superior; while the number of sisters gradually increased, and they were being trained to the various employments their profession would require, they by degrees enlarged their circle; and it is instructive to mark how gradually this has been done. Step by step as each department developed itself and succeeded, another was added.

The deaconesses were first instructed in hospitals in Paris. They then formed a dispensary; commenced visiting their poor neighbors; gathered their children into a Sunday school. Next they opened an infirmary for sick children, and a school of discipline for those who were vicious or unruly. They then turned their attention to creating a hospital for women and children, and afterwards for men, on a small scale. As it was desirable for the deaconesses to learn at home their duties, they would have to practice on a larger scale. They persevered through many difficulties and discouragements, adding a nursery for infants, a day school for girls, and an asylum for young girls sent from the courts of justice, while their chapel was a place of worship for many in their vicinity.

Could there be any where found a more truly missionary work for women, giving them daily opportunities of spreading gospel light and the consolations of faith and charity around them, while pursuing the most simple and humble habits of daily life. Every thing appeared in admirable order, while the spirit of love and benevolence, which guided and animated all, was expressed in the countenances and manners of the deaconesses, who kindly showed us their homes and employments; and we left them, thankful that the spirit had been given them to form such an institution in that pleasure-loving capital, and praying that this society might be the parent of many others.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

PRICES IN THE NORTHERN STATES AND THE CONFEDERATE STATES CONTRASTED—JUNE 1863.

The following table of prices in New York and Richmond, said to have been compiled in one of the public departments, is published in the northern papers:

ARTICLES.	AVERAGE PRICE IN RICHMOND.	AVERAGE PRICE IN NEW YORK.	Prop. dif. as 100 to
Bacon,	\$1 45 a 1 50 lb.	\$0 053 a 0 074 lb.	2369
Hams,	1 55 1 60 lb.	10 114 lb.	1465
White Beans,	18 00 20 00 bus.	3 30 3 40 bus.	567
Butter, good,	1 75 2 00 lb.	21 22 lb.	872
Beeswax,	2 00 - lb.	45 46 lb.	489
Corn,	9 50 10 00 bus.	65 72 bus.	1423
Ada. Candles,	4 50 5 00 lb.	19 224 lb.	2289
Coffee,	3 75 4 00 lb.	29 35 lb.	1201
Dried Apples,	10 00 11 00 bus.	1 65 - bus.	636
" Peaches,	15 00 16 00 bus.	2 76 3 08 bus.	522
Flour,	31 50 35 00 bbl.	5 40 9 00 bbl.	462
Flax Seed,	7 00 - bus.	2 40 2 50 bus.	286
Hay,	8 00 10 00 100 lbs.	80 90 100 lbs.	1059
Hides, dry,	1 52 1 60 lb.	19 23 lb.	750
Lard,	1 50 1 55 lb.	94 10 lb.	1584
Leather, sole,	3 50 3 75 lb.	27 29 lb.	1285
Leather, upper,	5 00 5 50 lb.	32 34 lb.	1591
Lime,	10 00 - bbl.	1 60 - bbl.	1060
Molasses,	8 25 8 50 gal.	34 43 gal.	2175
Oats,	5 50 6 00 bus.	70 76 bus.	788
Potatoes, Irish,	10 00 15 00 bus.	60 90 bus.	1660
Peas,	10 00 15 00 bus.	1 00 1 05 bus.	1317
Rye,	7 00 - bus.	1 02 1 05 bus.	671
Rice,	18 20 lb.	058 063 lb.	276
Timothy Seed,	7 50 - bus.	2 00 2 25 bus.	353
Clover Seed,	24 00 25 00 bus.	4 43 5 18 bus.	507
Salt,	126 00 - bbl.	2 50 - bbl.	5040
Sugar,	1 55 1 50 lb.	104 15 lb.	1216
Wheat,	6 50 7 00 bus.	1 08 1 13 bus.	562
Whiskey,	25 00 35 00 gal.	45 46 gal.	6593

Cotton in Richmond 50a50c. per lb., in New York 57a90; proportion as 100 to 140.

Thus, on 31 articles, the average price is greater in Richmond than in New York as 100 to 1,314.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

THE RECORD is issued every THURSDAY MORNING, at our Bookstore, 145 Main Street. TERMS—Ten Dollars per annum, Six Dollars for six months. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period. The Trade supplied at Fifteen Dollars per hundred copies. The cash must accompany orders.

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Address

WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
145 Main street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1863.

We sacrifice much of the variety of the *Record*, in its present issue, in order that we may lay before our readers the admirable letter of William Henry Trevelyan, Esq. of South Carolina, to the Hon. J. R. Ingersoll of Pennsylvania, on the causes which led to the struggle for southern nationality. The letter does not admit of division, so connected and continuous is the argument, and we were unwilling to strike out from it a single paragraph.

We make no apology for devoting a large space to the agricultural interest of the country. It is on this branch of industry that we are to rely chiefly for the means of carrying us through the war, and the day, we trust, is far remote when any other class with us will predominate over the cultivators of the soil. The educated country gentlemen of England, of which class Virginia and the Carolinas, after the revolution of 1776, had many specimens, form an element in England's greatness she could least dispense with; and it is the absence of such a class that has placed the North at the mercy of the agitators who have brought ruin upon the land.

THE DISCHARGED ORDER.

The subjoined article from the London Index gives us an insight into the causes which brought about the sudden withdrawal of Mr. Roebuck's motion in the House of Commons. As a matter of contemporary history, it is of interest, even though we have ceased to regard foreign intervention as a probable event at any short period.

It is an understood rule of parliamentary courtesy, that when a Minister of the Crown takes upon himself to declare that the discussion of a question—especially a question of foreign policy—at a particular moment would be detrimental to the public service, the members interested in the subject defer to his wishes, and withdraw any motions of which they may have given notice. But for this practice the House of Commons, with its restless anxiety to supervise every proceeding of the Executive, and its well-grounded fear that the government may be committing the country, without its knowledge, to measures involving the most serious consequences, would be apt to go into discussions that would paralyse the diplomacy of the government, and make negotiation with foreign powers absolutely impossible. Government cannot be carried on in public, however necessary it may be that its every act should, ere long, be liable to public criticism; and a Legislature sitting with open doors must be content to forego the privilege of controlling the foreign policy of the administration otherwise than by informal expressions of feeling, from which the administration may judge what course is most likely to meet with parliamentary approval. Indeed, if any member so far doubts the word of the Minister as to hold that discussion is less inconvenient than silence, it must be on the ground that the Minister is so little to be trusted that he is not fit to have the conduct of the foreign policy of the country without direct interference on the part of Parliament; and if such distrust he really felt, the proper remedy is not to advise the government, but to change it; not to persevere with the motion pronounced by the Executive to be unsafe and unseasonable, but move a vote of want of confidence.

Now it is probable that Mr. Roebuck does not disbelieve the personal assertion of Lord Palmerston; it is more than probable that he would not be willing to concur in a vote of want of confidence in the noble Lord; it is almost certain that such a vote would be rejected by a large majority, even in a House which is almost evenly divided between Liberals and Conservatives, and in which at least one-fourth of the Liberals are not staunch supporters of the Liberal government. When the motion was first brought forward, we expressed our fear that, if opposed by Lord Palmerston, it would be rejected, not on its own merits, but on his; not because the House desires to withhold recognition, but because it does not choose to quarrel with the present Prime Minister. And from the moment

that the Premier expressed his objection not merely to the motion, but to its further discussion, it became obviously the duty of Mr. Roebuck as a member of Parliament, and his policy as a friend of the Confederacy, to yield to the request of the responsible chief of her Majesty's administration, and withdraw a motion which threatened to embarrass a Cabinet which he did not desire to overthrow. And therefore, though somewhat disappointed by the issue of a debate by which much good might have been done—which might have ended in giving peace to America and restoring prosperity to England—we are not disposed to quarrel with Mr. Roebuck's motion of Monday night, that the order for the continuance of that debate be read and discharged.

The ostensible reason for Lord Palmerston's objection to proceed with the discussion, was the manner in which the name of the Emperor of the French had been mixed up therewith; and we incline to think that this reason may have been the true one. It does not follow that Mr. Roebuck was in any degree to blame for introducing that name in the way and for the purpose for which he employed it. Those who charged him with using the Imperial authority to influence the House of Commons, and with making himself the organ and mouth-piece of French dictation, said not only what was not true, but what they must have known not to be true. We except from this reproach Lord Robert Moutagu, whose rapid, random, reckless style of talking, may naturally lead him to say many things which he does not mean, and who is quite silly enough to be capable of meaning what he said. It matters to no one, except the noble Lord himself, what he says or what he believes; for nothing that falls from his lips can affect for a moment the opinions of any rational being; but we are willing to give him the credit of sincerity. We cannot do as much for Mr. Forster, who hinted rather than stated this accusation; or for Mr. Bright, who stated it boldly and in the coarsest form. These gentlemen understand plain English, as they speak it admirably well. They knew that Mr. Roebuck had not attempted to persuade the House of Commons that they ought to follow the policy of France. They had heard the Emperor's words quoted; and they knew, as we know, that those words declared that he would follow the policy of England, whatever it might be, but that, for his part, he wished that it should be a policy of recognition or of mediation. They knew that there was not in this the semblance of French dictation, or of an attempt to bias the House; and they knew therefore that the charge they pressed against their colleague and quondam friend, was not only not true, but was the very reverse of the truth. There had, however, been an attempt to influence, or rather to coerce the House by means of the alleged opinions of the Emperor. A rumor had been circulated, with great diligence, by some party or parties unknown but not unsuspected, that the Emperor's mind had changed; that he had become a convert to Lord Russell's policy of servile complaisance and cowardly inaction. The object of this falsehood was, of course, to defeat Mr. Roebuck's motion, by persuading the House that it would be useless, that the Emperor, if addressed as he is proposed, would refuse to listen to us. This disgraceful intrigue was defeated by Mr. Roebuck's prompt and vigorous measures; and its origin may be confidently attributed to those who turned round on him who had baffled it, and accused him of trying to do, by a true statement of the Emperor's views, that which they had tried to prevent by a false one. The second falsehood was worthy of the first; and both were worthy of the friends of General Butler and of Abraham Lincoln.

If Mr. Roebuck could have relied on the good faith of the government, he might have allowed this rumor to circulate, and appealed to them to contradict it. And this would have been the regular proceeding. Or he might have suggested to the Emperor that the contradiction should be administered by the *Moniteur*, which would have been the most effective and satisfactory method of accomplishing the purpose; but it is possible that his Majesty had reasons of his own for avoiding this course. It was clearly impossible for Mr. Roebuck to depend on the honesty of the English Cabinet. Their recent conduct has shown them capable of worse treachery than would have been involved in an ambiguous speech from Mr. Layard, stating that he did not know whether the Emperor's mind had changed, but suggesting that it probably had. This justified, in his opinion and in ours, his "irregular" appeal to Paris, and his citation of the Emperor's words in the House of Commons. "Irregular and inconvenient" such a course may be; but there is worse inconvenience in the circulation of false rumors on questions of foreign policy under the tacit sanction of the government, and more serious irregularity in the communication of the private notes of an ally to the very government for whose perusal they were not intended, and whose hostility they were certain to excite.

In regard to this last matter, it is certain that a gross falsehood has been told, willfully or not, by one of three persons. No one believes that Mr. Roebuck has willfully lied; of that he is incapable; and that he neither lied nor was mistaken, may be inferred from the fact that this statement was not contradicted or modi-

fed in the paragraph in which the *Moniteur* referred to his audience. It is impossible to suppose that the Emperor said, either voluntarily or not, that which was not the case. He must have known the fact; and he could not tell a falsehood with the certainty of having it published or contradicted within a fortnight. It is, of course, impossible, likewise, that Lord Russell should have kept his under secretary in ignorance of the receipt of the communication in question; impossible that he should have betrayed it to Mr. Seward; impossible that he should have allowed Mr. Layard to get up in the House of Commons and deny the existence of such a communication, if it had really existed. These things are impossible—but we are by no means sure that the impossible has not occurred. We remember Lord Russell's prevarications about the Vienna negotiations; and we feel that there is scarcely any equivocation of which he may not be guilty. And Mr. Layard's conduct on Friday night proved either that he has a very imperfect knowledge of the business of his department, or a very extraordinary notion of the license to which ministers are entitled. He sneered at Mr. Lindsay as an amateur diplomatist, he reminded him that on one occasion he had come over from Paris after an interview with the Emperor, fancying himself a special envoy, and had been repudiated by telegraph. On Monday Mr. Lindsay replied to this charge. It then came out that for three years he has been employed unofficially, but with the aid, sanction, and full knowledge of the ministry, in trying to supplement the work so blunderingly done by Mr. Cobden. In the course of a long series of conversations with the Emperor, he was asked to make a certain communication to the Foreign office here, and he did so. On his return to Paris he was received as usual, and heard nothing of any telegraphic or other "repudiation." Passing strange, he called Mr. Layard's story, remarking, very scusibly, that if he had exceeded his instructions in such a manner as to provoke a repudiatory telegram, he would, on his next call at the Tuilleries, have found the Emperor "not at home."

From this story it is plain that either Mr. Layard is ignorant of a matter so important as Mr. Lindsay's relations with his department, or thinks himself entitled to misrepresent such a matter in the grossest way, and that he is, for some reason or other, liable to tell stories "passing strange," to the detriment of those who oppose him in debate.

As it is granted on all hands that the account given by Mr. Roebuck, and confirmed in the most absolute manner by Mr. Lindsay, of their audiences, is perfectly accurate, the continuance of the debate must have brought out in painful distinctness the obvious fact that a lie has been told, and that it has been told either by his Imperial Majesty or by the British Foreign office. Unless Lord Palmerston was prepared to dismiss his colleague and apologize for his conduct, he could not allow a discussion to proceed in which such an issue was involved. But the necessity of withdrawal arose not from the painful truths told by the member for Sheffield, but from the extraordinary contradiction given to them by the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Mr. Layard, not Mr. Roebuck, is answerable for the necessity which induced Lord Palmerston to close the debate.

Independently of this diplomatic reason for a withdrawal of the motion, there was the obvious parliamentary reason that it could not have been carried, and that its defeat would have done great harm.

On Friday night it was well observed by Lord Robert Cecil—than whom no man in the House of Commons takes a juster or bolder view of our American policy—that the well wishers of the South all desired the withdrawal of the motion, while the ardent devotees of the northern democracy were eager to have it pressed to a division. Mr. Foster, the self-styled fanatic who sits for Bradford, and Mr. Peter Taylor, whom Leicester has sent to Parliament, in order to show that neither sense, eloquence, nor manners are necessary qualifications for a seat in the House of Commons, were strongly opposed to the withdrawal of the motion. They knew that the resistance of the ministry, several of whom are supposed to be friendly to the confederate cause, would deprive it of a large number of votes; that many more would vote against it for fear of war; and that the silence of the conservative leaders would make their party reluctant to run the risk of ousting the government on a question on which the chiefs of opposition do not seem to have made up their minds. The result of an unfavorable division would have been to strengthen the northern faction in the House and in the Cabinet; to mortify the Emperor of the French; to gratify Mr. Lincoln; to insult the South; and to fetter the discretion of the government for the future. It is well, therefore, that a division has been avoided. We know, as every one knows, that four-fifths of the House of Commons rejoice to see the Confederate States independent, and believe that they ought to be recognized; and we are glad that the minority have not been able to snatch a division, which would have utterly misrepresented the real views of Parliament and of the country.

The administration is now left free to act as it pleases; and its chief has taken upon himself the whole responsibility of action or inaction, by declining to re-

ceive from Parliament either advice or absolution. He is at liberty to avail himself of the opportunity now opening to him, and to recognize the Confederacy under circumstances which will afford a triumphant answer to all cavillers. He has it in his power to receive the ambassador of a government whose armies are actually overrunning the enemy's territory; to send an ambassador to a capital which, no longer threatened by a hostile force, echoes with thanksgiving for victories which have transferred the war beyond the southern frontiers. Who can say that he has not the right to recognize the independence of a power which seems able, if she were willing, to subjugate her rival? or that he would not do wisely to secure the friendship of a people who will probably, before many weeks are over, impose terms of peace on those who have pretended to treat them as rebels, and threaten them now with conquest and now with extermination? And how can he excuse himself if he throw away such an opportunity, if he renounce so glorious a title to the good will of our nearest kinsmen, and the confidence of our most valuable commercial ally, if, for fear of quarrel with the conqueror, he sacrifice the friendship of the conquerors; if he persist in an injustice in order to avert an unspeakable blessing?

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

An expedition, under command of Lieut. J. Taylor Wood, left this city on Wednesday; the 12th instant, and proceeded to the lower Rappahannock river, where, on Saturday night, the 22d instant, two United States gun boats, the *Satellite* and the *Reliance*, were boarded and captured. It was a most daring adventure; our men had to climb over bulwarks eight feet high, surrounded by nettings and awnings, and board the vessels in the face of the enemy's fire. Several of the Yankees were severely wounded, among them Capt. Walters of the *Reliance*, dangerously, and three mortally. One negro was killed. On our side, Lieut. Hoge was wounded severely in the neck, Midshipman Cooke and three men slightly. Among the prisoners taken are John Robinson and brother of Middlesex, notorious scoundrels. Two flags and a large number of spy-glasses; quadrants, &c., captured with the vessels, have reached Richmond. We append Lieut. Wood's report of the brilliant affair, received at the Navy Department:

C. S. STEAMER SATELLITE,
August 23, 1863.

SIR: I am thankful to report to you the capture, last night, off the mouth of the Rappahannock, of the U. S. gun boats "*Satellite*," two guns and forty men, and the "*Reliance*," two guns and forty men. Lieut. Hoge was dangerously wounded; Midshipman Cooke and three men slightly. Capt. Walters, of the "*Reliance*," dangerously wounded, and some seven or eight others of the enemy, and one or two killed.

Respectfully, your ob'dt serv't,

J. TAYLOR WOOD,
Lieut. Commanding.

Hon. S. R. MALLORY, Secretary of the Navy.

The officers and crews of the gun boats were brought to this city on Wednesday last, and lodged in the Libby prison.

Hon. Robert Jemison, jr. has been elected a Senator for the State of Alabama, in the Congress of the Confederate States, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Wm. L. Yancey.

Maj. Gen. John B. Floyd died at his residence in Abingdon, Va., on Wednesday, the 26th instant.

Hon. John T. Moore, the deposed Mayor of New Orleans, arrived in Richmond a day or two since, and is stopping at the Spottswood hotel.

In Petersburg, on Wednesday, Judge Joyner delivered the decision of the habeas corpus cases of the Commonwealth vs. Chas. Baker Raine, James W. Jackson and Meredith T. Brookes vs. Lieut. Col. Davenport and Brig. Gen. Jenkins. The petitioners sought to be discharged from militia service by reason of having substitutes in the Confederate States army. The opinion is able and elaborate, occupying nearly five columns in the "*Express*." The Judge decided against the petitioners, and remanded them to the custody of Col. Davenport.

FEDERAL.

Col. John Morgan and his companions have been compelled to undergo the prison discipline of the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, having their heads and faces shaved as ordinary felons.

There are 3,262 prisoners reported in Camp Chase. Delegations from Kentucky and Tennessee, largely composed of ladies, with clothing and comforts for their relatives, daily importune to see the prisoners, though but few succeed. A marriage took place on the 12th inside the prison. "Both parties were Kentucky F. F."

LETTER FROM WM. HENRY TRESCOT, ESQ. OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
TO HON. J. R. INGERSOLL OF PENNSYLVANIA.

HAZLEWOOD, NEAR PENDELTON, S. C.
May 3, 1863.

MY DEAR MR. INGERSOLL:

On this day ten years ago I bid you good-bye at the Legation of the United States in London. As Secretary to the mission of which you were the chief, I had the opportunity to see and to appreciate the virtue and the ability which made you the worthy representative of a great nation. We parted; I am glad to know, as friends, and as friends we have met since. When in the course of time I was honored with a larger confidence, and intrusted with higher duties in that department of the public service into which your mission had introduced me, very few felt and none expressed a kinder or more hopeful interest in my public fortunes; and yet to-day, if the northern press has not misrepresented you, you look upon me as a rebel and a traitor. The pleasant association in days which I have not forgotten, the friendship which I still feel was born of a sincere and mutual respect, if remembered at all, only serve to kindle a fiercer indignation and to embitter your passionate denunciation. It is true that time has wrought great changes. We stand no longer upon the soil of a common country. If an earthquake had cleft this continent in twain, we could not be further separated than we are by that great, red river of kindred blood, which, swollen by the dismal streams from Manassas and Murfreesboro', Antietam and Fredericksburg, now rolls its fearful barrier between two hostile nations. We no longer stand under the same flag which once ennobled and protected the common home we shared together in a foreign land. I have lived to see its stars shed baleful light, and rapine, and lust and murder, glutted under the shadow of its ample folds. We are no longer protected by a common constitution. To that constitution, as I knew it, as it was perfected by the patient wisdom of the fathers of the Republic, you yourself dare not now appeal in the city of its birth for the protection of your own liberties. When it was published in Philadelphia, and that great man Alexander Hamilton undertook its defence before the people, this was the first sentence in his celebrated argument: "After full experience of the insufficiency of the existing federal government, you are invited to deliberate upon a new constitution for the United States of America." That discussion has been resumed, and we are upon opposite sides in the argument. But grave and momentous as was the discussion then, infinitely graver as it is now, is force the only or the fitting arbiter of such a question? Have eighty years' political life under this very constitution only unfitted us to do now, what our forefathers were invited to do then? I appeal to your long and candid experience of the past. Up to the date of this revolution, in all your recollection of men and measures, has the South ever betrayed the Union? While we were with you did we not do our duty to the country and to the whole country? Think over that long list of southern men with whom you have acted, and against whom you have striven, in the political contests of your day and generation, and name me one who was not in every sense an American statesman, whose character you did not feel to be part of the nation's honor, whose ability you did not know to be part of the nation's strength! And when you see all these men as one with the South in this contest, has it never struck you that there must be an adequate cause for such an effect, and that while your own feeling and your own judgment are strong in this strife for what you believe truth, that there must be something that at least looks very like truth in the cause which can so entirely pervert the feeling and the judgment which you once respected in others?

I confess I would be pained to think that it gratified you, but even if it does, I will say it. This revolution has not spared me: it has driven me a fugitive from home, and scattered the labor and hopes of many years. I am thankful that I have been permitted to offer even so small a sacrifice to a great cause, but I am even more thankful that neither public nor private wrong has disturbed my sense of justice, and that whatever may be your feelings, and however violently you may have expressed them, I can speak to you to-day as I would have spoken two years ago, and that even through the battle smoke which hangs like a heavy cloud between us, I can recognize the virtues I respected and the ability I admired. I still remember with pleasure that I have enjoyed the confidence of men who, like yourself, were charged with the care of the honor and interests of what was once a common country, and I cannot believe that such men are either hypocrites or ruffians, either fools or fanatics. Can you not do as much, and has not the time come when we can understand each other?

I can readily understand that it would take both time and sad experience to convince not only the masses of the northern people, who have never thought gravely on the subject, but men like yourself, that this Union could be dissolved. I can and do make all allowance for the violence done to a national love, for the mortification to a national pride, which I know was genuine, and which I feel was natural, and in a strife like this I would not retort the exaggerated language

of honest passion. I will admit that this war was inevitable. I did not think so once. Towards the close of Mr. Buchanan's administration I did believe that it was in the power of northern statesmen to have made this a peaceful separation, and thus to have added to our wonderful history its noblest chapter, by calmly and wisely accepting the truth of facts, and affording the world such an example of political wisdom as it has not yet recorded. But it seems that our hoisted institutions have not made us wiser or better than other men; that we have only added another proof that—

"Old and new, disastrous feud
Must ever shock, like armed foes,
And this is true, till time shall raise,
That principles are raised in blood."

I shall not therefore dwell upon the horrors and miseries of this war, for there is a terrible sameness in the ravages of human passion, and you have repeated the past. But if it be true that we have profited so little by experience, that the actual canter, fire and the sword, is still necessary to reduce us to a condition of reason, it has been sternly applied, and by this time it should have had some effect upon the temper of the discussion. I propose then to examine with you the condition of the country, and the questions which this war has raised. It is not my intention to debate any of the vexed questions of constitutional right which belong to the politics of the past. I shall indulge neither in censure nor recrimination. I will accept facts as they are to-day, and will argue neither from a northern nor a southern stand-point, but as I would before a council of European statesmen, as I would if you were authorized now to negotiate a settlement of this whole question. I will state that question broadly, avoiding as far as I can any minor issues. Eleven of the States forming hitherto a portion of the Commonwealth recognized by the world as the United States of North America, have formally withdrawn their allegiance from their federal government; have held a convention; have created between themselves a new Federation; have organized and put in action a separate government, and under the style and title of the Confederate States of North America, claim to be and to be recognized as an Independent Power among the nations of the world.

The international question thus forced upon the attention of the world by the secession of the Southern States, is not a novel one. In fact it is the same constantly recurring question which in various forms, but identical in principle, has engaged the profoundest attention and employed the highest intellect of European statesmen, from the Treaty of Westphalia to the Conferences of Paris; and it is a most remarkable fact, indicating the existence of a great law, underlying all historical progress, that under all times and all circumstances the solution of this question has been the same. The question has been how to reconcile the rights of existing governments with the development of those new political and commercial interests which every generation produces, and how for the peace of the world and the welfare of mankind to make each government the actual representative of the living interests of the people it controls; and the answer has been by the restraint or destruction of overgrown empires, and the creation or recognition of new governments or nationalities. Look at the political map of the world for the last two centuries, and what are the changes? In what direction do they tend? The separation of Austria from Spain—the independence of the Low Countries—the preservation of Portugal—the check upon the extension of France—the foundation of Prussia—the recognition of the United States—the formation of the Spanish Colonies into Independent States—the creation of Holland—the separation of Belgium—the establishment of Greece—the defeat of Russia—the strengthening of Sardinia—the creation of Italy as a nation. The political work of these two centuries has been the division of power—a constant effort to adjust the political boundaries of the world in accordance with the political wants of the world; and as if to point the lesson with warning, as well as to illustrate it by example, the partition of Poland and the arbitrary arrangements of 1815, stand as exceptions forced upon the law of nature by the folly of man. It is not pretended that this principle was systematically applied in all its consequences from the beginning, but it worked itself gradually through the various conflicts of national interests, until it was clearly and distinctly admitted as the basis of the world's action in the recognition of the independence of the United States. That recognition established: 1. That a colony—a part of an existing nationality—might by the development of its resources, become large enough and complete enough for an independent national existence; and 2. That where such interests by their extension had become involved with the interests of other powers, that the time and circumstances of the recognition of this independence was a matter of legitimate concern to such powers, a question upon which they were entitled to act in view of their own interests; and since that recognition, the principle has been invariably applied by the statesmen of Europe to all of the many cases in which new States have been created, or old ones divided.

Upon the secession of the Southern States, therefore, the question was submitted to the decision of the world, whether that secession was the legitimate birth of a new nation, whether it was the natural and necessary development of those elements of social and political life, which, under the protecting influence of the old order of things, had reached that maturity of strength which required an independent sphere for their future wholesome action upon the affairs of the world.

This question was not difficult of solution. Given the physical geography of the United States, its differences of climate, its sectional variety of production, and above all, its striking contrasts in character of labor, and it must follow, if there is any truth either in the physical sciences, or in that of political economy, that there would be at least two great sections differing widely in the concentration of their population, the distribution of their wealth, their systems of taxation, and in those habits of political thought dependent upon the social consequences of the different sorts of labor. Differences such as these go to the very essence of national life. Now what a student in his closet would have predicted, the practical life of the country has accomplished, and the political history of the United States is simply the development of the long train of consequences which the laws of nature had established on this continent.

The colonial settlements were begun and completed upon different principles, so different as to be summed up in a popular antithesis. They worked through their colonial existence and the war of independence in a sort of rough companionship, very far removed from national identity. After the war, the immediate necessities of their political life led to the formation of the constitution, and in the formation of that constitution the elements of their future differences began to manifest themselves. From that period the two sections, protected externally by the government which *did* represent them as far as the outer world was concerned, have developed their natural differences, at first with mutual encouragement, then with grave but honest dissension; and finally, as in the history of the world it always has been and always will be, with anger and in blood.

It is needless to refer to the differences of individual opinion which marked the progress of the discussion of the constitution, for they could not and did not control the development of those elements of conflict which that instrument unavoidably contained. They would simply indicate what the great and wise men of that day thought would be the probable future of the country. It is sufficient to note the fact that by all it was regarded as an experiment, by a large majority as a most hopeful experiment; but that by many the very results which have followed were anticipated, and that Benjamin Harrison of Virginia expressed the conviction of a large class of able and patriotic men, when he wrote, October 4, 1787, to Gen. Washington, "I cannot divest myself of an opinion that the seeds of civil discord are plentifully sown in very many of the powers given both to the President and Congress, and that if the constitution is carried into effect, the States south of the Potomac will be little more than appendages to those to the northward of it." Upon the adoption of the constitution there arose two great parties, the one desirous of using the constitution as an instrument to establish a great nation by centralizing and strengthening the federal powers. By construing grants of power liberally, they hoped to absorb the political individualities of the States, and thus construct one homogeneous government. This great party, known in our history as the Federalists, was in point of ability, purity, energy and influence, by far the highest political organization this country has ever known, but they were fighting against laws too strong even for them, and they were destroyed, without hope of resurrection, by the election of Mr. Jefferson, the great representative of the second party, having held the administration of the government about ten years, the last two years of Mr. Adams' term being thrown out of the calculation. The two leading facts in the administration of Mr. Jefferson and that of Mr. Madison, which was simply the logical sequence of Mr. Jefferson's, were: 1. The creation and cultivation of that direct popular influence upon every act of government, which soon converted a Federal Republic into a monstrous Democracy, and developed a fierceness and tyranny of party rule almost unexampled in history; and 2. The subordination of domestic politics in a large measure to the exigencies of our foreign relations and the necessities of the war of 1812, which in some measure delayed and in a great measure concealed the immense revolution which had taken place in the interior politics of the country. The consequences of these two facts did not exhibit themselves until after the end of the war, but at the close of Mr. Monroe's administration, the last President who had been an actor in the great revolution, the Tariff and the Missouri Compromise had drawn with a fatal precision, and never to be eradicated, the lines of sectional division. The Tariff controversy was perhaps rather a symptom of the disease that lay deeper than any thing more serious. It was, speaking very generally, cured by palliatives. But the disease was unchecked, and the vital organs of the national life were soon attacked.

As to the Missouri Compromise, the dissolution of the Union, sooner or later, was written in every clause of that famous act of legislation. If the Missouri

line could have been fairly preserved, if the laws of nature then at work could have permitted its extension to the Pacific, the Union might have been preserved for some years longer. But it established truths that could not rest quiet; that must develop into their necessary consequences. For this basis of the future national life of the country was clearly unconstitutional, in the most favorable light, extra constitutional, which is very nearly the same thing, was in contradiction with the fundamental organic law of our national existence; and the principle upon which it rested was the existence under one government of two great sections whose interests were so opposed that the nation was forced literally to dismember itself, to draw the boundary line of a geographical and political separation. Since the passage of that act, the efforts of all the political parties of the country has been to *hide this truth*, to govern the nation as one which the statute book itself declared to be two. How this has affected our political history; how it modified the Democratic party, and may almost be said to have created the Whig party; how it gave to Mr. Clay his peculiar character as the great but unsuccessful mediator before the country; how it placed the South in a perpetually false position, by compelling its alliance with the Northern Democracy, I cannot stop now to explain. But at last this anomalous and untruthful condition of things broke down; the truth, terrible as it might be in its results, forced itself on the nation, and in 1860, by the passage of what was so ludicrously called the Compromise, the Missouri line was destroyed, the miserable sham of a common country was exploded, and the territories were appointed as the field for the final struggle between the two sections. Honest indeed I believe were the men who strove for what they called a final settlement, but never was a truer word spoken, however unwelcome the authority, than when Mr. Collamer of Vermont, on behalf of the minority of the Senate committee, said: "The Kansas-Nebraska act was passed, the Missouri Compromise line declared inoperative, and the subject of slavery was purposely turned over to the people who should go and inhabit the country. This was an invitation to all men to enter this field of competition for free and slave institutions; and it was to be expected that the friends and promoters of these two systems would make vigorous exertions in the struggle, and that settlement by friends of each would be highly stimulated by all lawful means."

When the Compromise bills were passed, many wise and good men at the South thought that the time had indeed come for final action. They were overruled, and the South accepted the issue "in the Union" tendered by the North. They were beaten in Kansas; how, it is not worth while now to enquire, and the northern triumph consummated by the election of Mr. Lincoln, an election best described in the plain statement of facts sent by Mr. Buchanan in his last Diplomatic Circular to the Foreign Ministers of the United States. "You are of course aware that the election of last November resulted in the choice of Mr. Abraham Lincoln; that he was the candidate of the Republic or Anti-slavery party; that the preceding discussion had been confined almost entirely to topics connected directly or indirectly with the subject of negro slavery; that every Northern State cast its whole electoral vote (except three in New Jersey) for Mr. Lincoln, while in the whole South the popular sentiment against him was absolutely universal."

Now, while this result had been slowly but surely approaching, the South, as a section, had been steadily increasing in wealth, population, and above all, in commercial importance to the world. Its great staple was becoming more and more a necessity in the world's industry, and its institutions more and more incorporated with its social and political life. Its territory capable of almost limitless agricultural development, conformed to the physical geography of the continent, for the Potomac, the Ohio and the Missouri formed a natural northern boundary, and what was an apparent separation made by the Mississippi was more than corrected by the concentrating influence of the Gulf of Mexico. The doctrine of states rights, which was the first article in the southern creed, had induced on the part of the States habits of self-reliance and self-government. Both the statesmen and the people of the South had anticipated and prepared for such a result. When, therefore, the election of Mr. Lincoln declared that in future the Union must be governed solely by the convictions or opinions of a northern majority, as to the national interests and the national honor; that the daily life, the industry, the political faith of the South were to be revolutionized; that a circle was to be drawn around the South, beyond which its institutions should not grow, and within which it was the expressed desire of an all powerful government that they should gradually perish, and that it should stand like one of its oaks, "rung" for slow but certain destruction; the southern people acted as they had again and again warned the North they would act, and thirteen States exercising the right upon which the whole nation itself had always rested, and which they claimed to hold under express provision of the general constitution, seceded formally from the Union, and formed between themselves a new Confederacy.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1863.

LETTER FROM WM. HENRY TRESKOT, ESQ. OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
TO HON. J. R. INGERSOLL OF PENNSYLVANIA.*(Concluded.)*

Thus closed the first chapter of the history of the Great Republic; and looking at the events of the last two years, no language could more fitly record that conclusion than the eloquent words of one of the ablest intellects that have ever adorned the Senate of the United States. Words which every true southern man may hopefully and proudly regard as prophetic of the verdict of impartial history. "You complain," said Senator Hammond of South Carolina, speaking to the Republican party on the 4th of March 1858, "you complain of the rule of the South. That has been another cause which has preserved you. We have kept the government conservative to the great purposes of government. We have placed her and kept her upon the constitution, and that has been the cause of your peace and prosperity. The Senator from New York (Mr. Seward) says that that is about to end; that you intend to take the government from us; that it will pass from our hands. Perhaps what he says is true—it may be—but do not forget—it can never be forgotten—it is written on the brightest page of human history—that we, the slaveholders of the South, took our country in her infancy, and after ruling her for sixty out of the seventy years of her existence, we shall surrender her to you without a stain upon her honor, boundless in prosperity, incalculable in her strength, the wonder and the admiration of the world. Time will show what you will make of her, but no time can ever diminish our glory or your responsibility."

Parallel with this progress of the internal history of the Republic—this steady preparation for its final development into two or more living nationalities—runs the striking coincidence of its external relations in acquiring and securing the field for their future existence and action. A single nation, bounded only by the limits of such a continent as North America, the world has not seen since the destruction of the Roman Empire, and it may safely be predicted, it will never see again. But it is equally true that there never could have been a healthy growth of any independent nation on this continent as long as the great powers of Europe held large colonial possessions here, which provoked and justified their active interference in the domestic policy of the country. The great necessity, therefore, for the future free life of the people of the new world, was the absorption of jurisdiction, which could only be effected by the acquisition of territory. Gradually but surely the process has gone on, and by diplomacy and conquest Louisiana, the Floridas, Texas, California, have been added to the territory of the United States, settled under the old constitution, and initiated into the independent responsibility of State life, while the questions of boundary with the remaining colonial possessions of Great Britain were, after long and perplexing negotiation, brought to their final solution just before the secession of the Southern States. During the same time the increasing maritime power of the United States to some degree counterbalanced the naval supremacy of Great Britain, and contributed indirectly but largely to those new and liberal modifications of maritime law both in peace and war, which were consummated by the Treaty of Paris, and which are so necessary to the unfettered and commercial growth of the new Republic. Thus internally and externally the United States completed its work. Internally by the discipline of its federal life it gave the elements of being to new Confederacies; externally it prepared the sphere for their operation.

I think then I may fairly claim that, however different from the anticipations and hopes of those who founded the old Republic, the secession of the Southern States is the true and legitimate consequences of the laws of national progress, and those elements which were from the beginning incorporated into our national life; that it is therefore a normal result, a development rather than a revolution, and that thus the question which this event submitted to the world has been answered fully and in our favor. But although I think that I have proven my point, I do not at this stage of the argument require you to admit it. On the contrary, I recognize your right at the commencement of this war to deny it. Views like these, long familiar to the South, were strange and repugnant to the North. You had accustomed yourselves to look only at the increased and increasing greatness of the Union. You felt yourselves set up as an example to the nations, ordained of God to illustrate the perfection of self-government on a scale more magnificent than history had yet recorded. To you the failure of the Union was the humiliation of your forefathers, and your shame before posterity. Beside which, no government can be expected to abdicate willingly, and you were the government. With such feelings it was not to be expected that you

would listen to our reason, and there could be then no arbiter but the sword. That appeal I admit your right to make, but for a distinct purpose. You might doubt both the sincerity and tenacity of our purpose, and you had the right to test whether this new power, which claimed independence, had the strength, the consistency, the resources, the capacity for doing and suffering which every nation must have to vindicate its claim to recognized existence. You had the right to appeal to force to test this, but you had and have no right to use force to destroy that which your own test compels you to admit exists. If we had yielded to force, shrunk from the consequences of our own action, you would have proved the emptiness of our boast, and justified your rejection of our claim. But if your force has proved both our courage and capacity, if it has convinced you that we have the elements of natural and vigorous life, you change the whole issue when you attempt to crush what you do not deny we have created. For your professed object was not to subjugate the South, but to put down by arms a local and temporary disaffection.

You have applied the test of force, a larger force than either I or you anticipated. You have organized vast armies, you have equipped great fleets, you have fought battles greater and more numerous than have sealed the fate of ancient kingdoms, and you have fought sometimes successfully, many times bravely. You have discovered ample credit to sustain enormous expenditures, you have suppressed opposition at home, and you have acted without let or hindrance from abroad, you have displayed no common energy, unity and persistency of purpose, and yet what have you accomplished? You have not executed the plan of a single campaign, you have not any where attained any result which the most sanguine of your statesmen would call decisive. Where you have succeeded, what have you effected? You have destroyed a thousand fruitful fields, and desolated a thousand happy homes in Virginia, but you have not been able to pass through the wilderness which you yourselves have created. You have obtained a footing on the shore of North Carolina, and occupied one or two of its most exposed seaports, but by no effort have you been able to destroy the great line of seaboard communication, the possession of which could alone reward your labor. You have seized the islands lying along the South Carolina coast for about thirty miles, and commanding water communication that runs up ten or twenty miles from the ocean, but you cannot with all your strength take or hold a foot of ground on the main land. As that section of country was particularly rich, you have ruined some hundreds of proprietors, and captured some thousands of slaves, but this individual loss does not perceptibly weaken the national resources. You have taken New Orleans, and have unquestionably struck a heavy blow, and with wisdom its consequences might have been very disastrous. But with singular judgment you made it a warning, instead of using it as a temptation. You hold Nashville and keep us out of Kentucky, proving, let me remark here, that your military force is only successful where it has the support of public opinion, for it is only fair to admit that in Tennessee and Kentucky popular opinion is divided, and there are many who still adhere warmly to the Union. I put out of view the various incursions and raids which have not had and were not intended to have permanent result. At the end then of two years of war in which you have spent without stint both blood and gold, which does tax your resources to their utmost, you have been able only to maintain a cordon of military occupation along a portion of the sea and land boundary of the Confederacy, and by constant attack every where repulsed, to prevent an advance beyond your lines, and it is doubtful whether you can much longer maintain even this condition. This is not success. Between two independent nations at war on any of the usual causes of national quarrels, such a position on the principle of "uti possidetis" (which, however, no nation would ever admit under such circumstances) would have its advantages in the negotiation for peace. But you do not stand in this category. You still profess, whatever be your action, to be fighting for the restoration of the Union, the return into a common government of these thirteen States, who, as Mr. Seward declares in his dispatches to Mr. Adams, "must always continue to be equal and honored members of this Federal Union," with their constitutional rights unimpaired, and their political power in the national councils undiminished. It does seem to me that, in the face of the history of the last two years, this simple statement is in itself a perfect "reductio ad absurdum." But even had your military success been greater, you had still, in order to solve your own problem, to revive that love for the Union, in the existence of which for a long time you all so stubbornly believed. That belief you have at length abandoned; there is not a man among you whose eyes are any longer blinded by that delusion.

I am not surprised that you were slow of belief. Familiar as I was, at the outset, with the hopes and fears of this movement, I shall venture to say that no man anticipated the spontaneous, energetic, passionate unanimity of this whole southern people in the cause of southern independence, which this war has developed.

I am writing at this moment among the hills at the foot of the Blue Ridge, in the midst of a section of country where there are no great proprietors—no “slave aristocracy,” to use a favorite northern word. It is inhabited by a hardy, intelligent, industrious population, whose sons are brought up to the plow, and whose daughters are reared at the spinning wheel—an earnest, religious, sober people, who took but little part in the political controversies of the State, and sympathized rather with the old national democracy than any other party in the country. Sprung mostly from that old Scottish Presbyterian revolutionary stock, which gave so many sturdy settlers to Virginia and the Carolinas, they had a traditional love for the Union. With ambition bounded by their hills, and wants amply satisfied in their valleys, they were reminded of the existence of a national government only by the periodical election of their members of Congress.

If ever there was a fair subject for your test, here it was. The war came and has tested them. From Manassas to Fredericksburg, the heroic regiments recruited from these homes, have proved what the people of the South understand by their love of the Union. I think I am within truthful limits when I say, that within a circle of twenty miles from this place there is not one house in ten out of which some member has not proved his truth by death or wounds, and to-day the spirit is as strong, the resolution as firm as it was in the beginning. But you do not require proof of this. You yourselves acknowledge it. For when you failed to discover what you had believed to be your strength, you attempted to profit by what you considered our weakness. When you failed to excite a love of the Union in the free man, you endeavored to rouse the love of liberty in the slave. And again, I ask, what has been your success? You have, indeed, by force, taken away from their owners many thousand slaves, and converted so many useful laborers into costly vagabonds. You have degraded your own soldiers, by making negroes their equals in the ranks. With that, however, I have nothing to do. It is sufficient for me to point out that your influence for mischief does not extend beyond your own lines; that you have not only failed to exasperate the slave against his master, but you have failed in what was more likely and even more dangerous, you have failed to exasperate the master against the slave; and that even as to the unfortunate victims whom you have forced into your armies, as General Banks avows in his last proclamation, not because you want their sympathy as freemen, but because you need their labor as slaves, we will be readier to-morrow to forgive the natural weakness which they exhibited, under your compulsion, than you ever will be to forgive the crimes which they have not committed at your instigation; that great as is the loss you have inflicted on individuals, it has had no appreciable effect upon the great mass of southern labor; that no where has the slave revolted against his master; and that with an immense proportion of the men of the country in the army, there has been no interruption in the agricultural work of the nation; and that by a wise and patriotic policy, diverting the bulk of their labor from the great staples of foreign consumption, the planters and farmers of the South have concentrated their labor upon the crops necessary for provision; and that to-day our fields promise such a harvest of food as we have never known in the palmiest days of our agriculture. And while the necessities of the country have so far enabled the government to call into the field but a portion of its conscript force, those who have remained to superintend this very labor have fulfilled their task, and under the provisions of the tax bill just passed Congress, will furnish to the government, in kind, such a proportion of this abundant harvest as puts the question of supply beyond contingency.

And this brings me to the point to which all these remarks have tended. I claim that the secession of the Southern States, so far from being a revolution, was but the natural and necessary development of our past history. I claim that, denying this conclusion, you have submitted the young Confederacy to your own tests—you have endeavored to reduce it by force, and have failed—you have endeavored to divide its sentiments and revive an old affection for an obsolete government, and have failed—you have endeavored to destroy the system of slave labor, which gives to its social fabric consistency and strength, and you have failed. I claim that your own experiment is conclusive. But now I go further, and claim that, by your own action, you have admitted the complete and independent life of the new Commonwealth. *What a farce is it!*

At the commencement of this movement Mr. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, used the following language to Mr. Adams, the United States Minister at London: “For these reasons he would not be disposed to reject a cardinal dogma of theirs (the Secessionists), namely, that the federal government could not reduce the seceding States to obedience by conquest, even although he were disposed to question that proposition. But in fact the President willingly accepts it as true. Only an imperial or despotic government could subjugate thoroughly disaffected and insurrectionary members of the State. This Federal Republican system of ours is of all forms of government the very one most unfitted for such a labor.

“You will indulge in no expression of harshness or disrespect or even impatience, concerning the seceding States, their agents or their people. But you will on the contrary remember that those States are now, as they always heretofore have been, and notwithstanding their temporary self-delusion, must always continue to be equal and honored members of this Federal Union.”

“Even the present distension movement is confessedly without any better cause than an apprehension of dangers which from the very nature of the government are impossible, and speculations of aggressions which those who know the physical and social arrangements of this continent must see at once are fallacious and chimerical.”

Now I am one of those who believe that at that time Mr. Seward meant what he said. As long as your government held that language, you were consistent if you were not correct. You were fighting a political battle in a Union which you professed to believe still existed, fighting for the preservation of a recognized, well established government, which the world knew as the American Union, for a constitution, which, however misinterpreted, did exist to be misinterpreted. But facts were too strong for you, and you recognized these facts by the emancipation proclamation of the 1st of January 1863. That proclamation changed your whole position. I am not about to discuss its morality or its wisdom, still less its character as a measure of legislative philanthropy. With all that I have no concern. All I ask you to admit, and you cannot refuse the admission, is, that the seizure and confiscation of the great bulk of our property, the complete revolution of our whole social system, the destruction of the essential element of our political power in the old Union, and the reasons you gave for it, was an attempt “to subjugate thoroughly disaffected and insurrectionary members of the State,” which Mr. Seward declared could only be effected by “an imperial or despotic government,” the very labor for which “this Federal Republican system of ours is most unfitted.” That it was a distinct announcement that “the seceded States” were no longer “equal and honored members of this Federal Union,” and an open, undisguised avowal “of dangers which from the very nature of the government, are impossible,” and “aggressions which those who know the physical and social arrangements of this continent, must see at once are fallacious and chimerical.” When your government took this step it had abandoned all hope of the restoration of the Union, and commenced its preparation for final recognition. Other facts prove that unwillingly and gradually you have come to this conclusion. First you abandoned your pretended right to treat confederate privateers as pirates, then you consented to a regular exchange of prisoners, thus recognizing the Confederacy at least as a belligerent. Lately you have adopted the policy of sending persons with southern sympathies beyond your lines, and finally the President has commuted Mr. Vallandigham's sentence from imprisonment to banishment. Now, if there is any logic in his action, what is banishment but the expulsion of a convicted criminal out of your country and beyond your jurisdiction? And when you sent him South, you sent him to our country and within our jurisdiction. For surely if you still consider us only a disaffected portion of your own country, undergoing the process of reduction, it was a most singular policy, a most curious punishment to send among us the man whom you have condemned for treason as our most dangerous ally, and whose presence must of necessity largely encourage that very spirit of rebellion which all your efforts are directed to crush. Mr. Seward, who, whatever be his faults, is the astutest statesman you have in power, knows better than either you or I, that recognition of the Confederacy is inevitable and imminent. He knows that the delay is owing to two things: 1. The impossibility of such a step by the Black Republican party, and the consequent necessity of waiting the advent of the Democratic party, with whom, when the proper time comes, he is prepared to act; and 2. His success in persuading the European powers that it was better for all parties that the United States should be the first to recognize, and that they would do so whenever that course became necessary. And the war is now prolonged not with the faintest hope of restoring the Union, but for such advantages as may result in the final settlement from our respective military positions. But this proclamation had sketched the broad, rough outline of the distinction between the free and slave Republics which are to divide the old Union. If Europe could have been deluded into the belief that this was the expression of a genuine and unselfish philanthropy, the government of the United States would have gladly acquiesced in the delusion, in order to divert all sympathy from the South, and pursue its plan of conquest, but this was impossible. The next best thing was to accept what could not be avoided, to take this step, which was irrevocable, to procrastinate further, if possible, and postpone by specious representations European recognition, to give time for this great and abiding difference to impress itself upon the European mind, to trust to the gradual diminution of foreign sympathy as our success grew more certain, and in the mean while direct this war to the exhaustion of our resources, the limitation of our territory, and to

the attainment of such positions as would throw the advantages of negotiation into your hands, and thus to come to a final settlement with positive strength, while the world, weary of the unnatural strife, and not too anxious for the undue development of a slave empire, would be ready to applaud your terms of final separation. Such I believe to be Mr. Seward's policy, and it is, I admit, adroit diplomacy, more adroit than any with which he has yet had to contend. But, diplomacy sometimes fails as well as war.

If I am right—if, putting aside altogether any discussion as to the origin of this bloody conflict, we can agree that the wants of this war have demonstrated courage, capacity, resources on both sides, sufficient to show that the elements of a vigorous national life exist, both at the North and the South—if, to-day, we are two nations, is it not the highest political wisdom, on your part, to recognize that result at the earliest moment and in its simplest form. This recognition does not necessarily imply a cessation of war. It leaves all the international questions between us open, and only prepares for their settlement by giving such a status to the present belligerent parties, as enables them to negotiate as well as fight. But what do you gain by continued hostilities? There are some questions between nations, which war successfully prolonged, on either side, can settle, and some which are beyond and above the decision of war. In the controversy between us, whether you recognize us to-day or ten years hence, there are two questions which can only be decided one way. They are the integrity of the territory of the States, and the integrity of their internal institutions. The fortunes of war may determine whether Kentucky shall or shall not be one of the States of the Confederacy, or they may compel both parties to leave that question to Kentucky herself, but whenever you recognize Virginia or Carolina as States of the Confederacy, you recognize the whole of Virginia and the whole of Carolina, your occupation of their territory and of all their territory ceases as an exercise of sovereignty. The common stand-point of state rights from which we both started in this conflict, and a common habit of constitutional thought, which we learned from our joint experience of eighty years, compel the admission of this principle. The question of boundary, therefore, being a question of States, cannot be settled by war, if either party adheres to the principles it professes, for a separation once admitted, the border States which, like Kentucky, may now be doubtful, can alone determine upon which side of the line they will fall, and the only solution is to withdraw all force, and let them decide the question. Unless you admit that this war has entirely revolutionized the United States, and substituted a centralized despotism for the Federal Union, you cannot deny this conclusion. So as to the domestic institutions of the States, a separation once admitted, you have no more to do with them than have England or France. There remains, therefore, only that class of questions comprised under the general term of our foreign relations, embracing our commercial policies, our mutual influence on each other, and our relations with other nations. After such a war as the present, I think every reflecting man would agree that a simple recognition, leaving time to begin its work of conciliation, would be wisest. But whether these questions are to be settled now or hereafter, would it not be best for all parties to approach near enough for a mutual understanding, before foreign recognition complicates both our obligations and our desires. Mr. Seward may think that his skill has so far prevented this recognition, and if so, he can claim a temporary diplomatic success, but it must be a short one.

For the first question which this secession submitted to the world has been answered in our favor. When England and France recognized the Confederate States as belligerents—when they allowed the confederate flag to give character to the confederate navy—they recognized its existence and its right to existence; and this recognition was further confirmed by the formal and joint official invitation of these powers to the Confederate States, to accede to the provisions of the Treaty of Paris, by which the maritime relations of the leading nations of the world were regulated, and by which their duties and rights; in time of war, were determined. Whether the new nationality was sufficiently perfect to require the ordinary means of diplomatic intercourse—whether the circumstances under which it was acting involved the interests of foreign powers to such an extent as to require intervention, were questions of a different order. But the prompt, almost immediate recognition of the belligerent character of the Confederacy, indicated that Europe was prepared for the event—that it was based upon conditions that established themselves in the European mind in advance of the result, and which gave it an orderly and legitimate character, while the recognition itself gave the Confederacy a status in the world of which this, at least, can be said, that history has yet to furnish an example of a power sufficiently strong to occupy such a position, which has ever been sent back to its original condition. It was only natural that the powers of Europe, having recognized the belligerent rights of the South, and equality of the contending parties, should wait to see how they would settle their differences. They might agree to part peaceably—

they might try each other's strength, and then come to terms—they might find some solution which would restore the interrupted national life. They did wait. The course of events upon which they have waited, they understand as well as you do. They could not be described by the most ardent southerner in truer or more exultant language than they have been in a speech by a distinguished member of the British Parliament, which has reached me while writing these lines. The condition of things at present, and which threatens to continue, is an irritating and inefficient blockade of the southern coasts, and a repetition of bloody and disastrous land attacks by the northern armies on our land frontier, accompanied by enormous expenditure on both sides, and the withdrawal of both parties from their ordinary intercourse with the world, and the destruction of their industrial and commercial life. Such a condition affects directly other nations. In the first place, no war of any extent, least of all one between two such large actors in the affairs of the world, can now exist without working general disturbance. It is the interest of the world that it should be terminated—that the relations of the two sections should be promptly settled, so that they may resume, as speedily as possible, their normal place in the world's relations. The legitimate nature of the secession—the inability of the North, after immense effort to conquer it, authorize the intervention of the world to force the recognition of that fact by the only power that any longer disputes it. Cotton is not king, but it is no exaggeration to say that the sudden destruction or very great diminution of its supply, must work, may have worked such mischievous results as will justify, in their own interest, the action of those dependent for a large portion of their national wealth and consideration upon its manufacture. You are familiar enough with the industrial history of England to know that the adoption of her system of commercial reciprocity and the repeal of her old navigation laws, did not increase her foreign trade or shipping, and that she would have been the loser but for the enormous development of her colonial traffic. And you know enough of our industrial history to see that an independent South would be the most perfect complement of that system, and profit, to an incalculable extent, the shipping interests of Great Britain. That such a power offers equal advantages to French commerce, in addition to political advantages, is patent to the careful observer of the history of the last ten years; and that it opens to Spain a field for a lucrative trade with a people having similar institutions, no possible rivalries, and freed by that fact from those necessary jealousies which, up to the date of our separation, gave increasing irritation to the diplomatic relations of Spain with the United States.

In the next place, the progress of the relative strength of the nations of Europe and the growth of their colonial possessions, give increased importance to the condition of this continent, and have forced upon the consideration of Europe the question, whether it is better for the future of the world that this continent shall be held by one vast, unscrupulous empire, willing and able to absorb Canada, Mexico and the West Indies, and to dominate over South America, or that it should be divided into nations strong and large enough for the healthy development of those natural resources which will secure their own happiness, and contribute to the wealth and welfare of the world, and which will at the same time permit the exercise of that influence to which their commercial relations and the history of their colonies fully and justly entitle the maritime nations of the old world. Your levies of armed millions, your gigantic iron navies, your claim of undivided empire, do not promise aid in a satisfactory solution, and neither England nor France nor Spain can forget that the greatest of southern statesmen rallied the country against the arrogant pretension of "54 or fight," and protested singly against the declaration of war against Mexico, or that the Ostend Conference was the work of a New Hampshire President, a New York Secretary of State and three Ambassadors, of whom two were Pennsylvania statesmen, and the third a naturalized foreigner, whose great abilities and democratic experience had not then unlearned the lessons of a bad school of continental politics.

Finally. It is clear now, however you and these like you may hide yourselves from the truth, that this war has changed its character. It is to-day a war of opinion. The Black Republican party of the United States is the same as the Red Republican party of Europe. Butler combines the principles of Mazzini with the practices of Haynau. You are fighting against chartered privileges for the absolute tyranny of the mob, and upon your banners, beneath the old blazoning of the stars and stripes, can be read those words of desolation, "*Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite*," as plainly as upon any revolutionary flag that ever cast a bloody shadow in the Faubourg St. Antoine. Your creed is the same, your end the same, your means the same. When the German refugee who was made United States Minister to Spain by Mr. Lincoln for his electioneering services, said in one of his effective speeches—and let me tell you that his speeches were the very ablest and most effective of that presidential campaign, because they were the truest—that this continent was reserved for the free white man who has been op-

pressed for ages in Europe, and who is to recover the fullness of his stature here, he announced your creed. When you sent your Minister to Belgium, the especial friend of Mr. Seward, post haste from Spezzia to Capri, to offer the command of your armies to Garibaldi, you avowed your practice. And the Radical of England, the Republican of France, the Conspirator of Italy, have recognized the brotherhood. Attempt for a moment yourself to realize the success of this party. What sort of government will that of the United States be, when four millions of slaves, ignorant, indolent and sensual, suddenly freed, stimulated by want and played upon by every base demagogue, are added to the political representation of the country, creating and controlling by their votes the new representation of the southern section, acting too in the proud ignorance of their new gratitude with the triumphant Abolition party of the North, a party made up of the refuse of every nation upon earth, and sworn to every article in the creed of the most reckless and licentious Democracy? How long would this huge and horrible Democracy tolerate you, or that constitution for which you profess to be fighting to-day, but which they have long ago denounced as "a covenant with hell?" And do European statesmen suppose that so monstrous and malicious a creature, with a brain shrewd for evil, a heart full of malignity, and a material power such as few empires have ever possessed, can long exist without disturbing the peace of the world? Do they think that there are no evil passions to be roused on the other side of the water to respond to wild and wicked sympathies on this? Have they forgotten the experience of the last fifty years, and is it not possible that the same mad spirit which with blood and labor, with police laws and standing armies, they have driven away from Europe, may return fiercer, wilder, and tenfold more terrible? The pestilence, as they called it then, of the French revolution spread over Europe more rapidly than, and as fatally as the plague. As late as 1848 more than one throne tottered, and more than one social fabric was shaken, and they may find that a spirit worse because wiser in its mischief, more dangerous because more desperate in its assured strength, can cross even three thousand miles of ocean as fast as steam and without the aid of an Atlantic telegraph.

Now add to these considerations two others: 1. That in the prosecution of the war and the maintenance of the blockade, you are every day running greater risk of foreign complication, and that however often you may escape by explanation and apology, every new case, like the Trent, and the Peterhoff, and Butler's interference with the Consuls in New Orleans, and the seizure of vessels in the neutral waters of the West Indies, proves that no precautionary wisdom, no *post facto* disavows, can prevent finally what the very condition of the continent must inevitably provoke, serious difference with foreign nations: and 2. That according to your own confessions, you have shown that you cannot conduct such a war as this and preserve your liberties at home, and that even such success as you have obtained have cost you your constitution, and have been purchased by the suppression of free speech, the suspension of habeas corpus, military tyranny and a corruption so stupendous, that your enormous expenditure is a virulent but not an adequate symptom; and is it not both a reasonable and a reasonable question to ask whether the future may not bring you weakness instead of strength, and whether it is not wiser to accept the present result and settle now the terms and condition of our permanent relations.

I am one of those who, in the midst of to-day's passion, am ever thoughtful of the great necessity of both our futures, viz: that settle this question when we may, it is our fate to live together on this continent. I believe the continent large enough for both. I believe that here God meant us to be to each other a help, not a hindrance, I believe the prosperity of each will be the advantage of both. Looking at the history of the past, the colonization and settlement of this continent, the practical supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race, the achievement of the independence of the British Colonies, the divergence of the two sections under a common government, the growth of slavery and cotton, the rapid consummation of events in the last two years, unequalled in unity of purpose and completeness of execution, I believe we are but the result of great laws, and that the sooner we recognize and act in harmony with them, the sooner will we enter upon the path of national honor and happiness. Eleven years ago I ventured to use the following language:

"There are many men who have grown old in the Union, who feel an honest and pardonable regret at the thought of its dissolution. The enthusiasm of their boyhood, the hopes of their manhood, the calm honors of their age, belong to the completed circle of the past. They have felt themselves parties to the great experiment of political self-government, they have prided themselves on the successful demonstration of that great problem, and they feel that the dissolution of the Union proclaims a mortifying failure. But it is not so. The vital principle of political liberty is representative government, and when federal arrangements are discarded, that lives in original vigor—it has become the characteristic of our race, to spread with our emigrant millions over continents, and into the hidden isles of distant seas. Who does not consider the greatest triumph of the British constitution, the facility with which it adapted itself to the altered condition of its colonies—the vigor with which, under slight modifications, it developed into the great republican government, under which we have accomplished our national progress.

"And so it will be with our own constitution; the elements of constitutional liberty may be slightly varied in their action under different governments; but they will act with energy, for they have been incorporated into the national character. The experiment instituted by our fathers will receive its highest illustration, and a continent of great republics, equal, independent, and allied, will demonstrate to the world the capabilities of republican, constitutional government. That the dissolution of the Union must come, even without the present agitation, at no distant day, is almost a historical necessity; for the history of the world is the record of the aggregation and dissolution of great empires. National individuality seems to be the agent of Providence in the conduct of the world; and having, in the extension of our territories to the extremest western verge, accomplished the first part of our destiny, we are about to fulfill the second, in creating those separate national interests and individual national peculiarities, to the attrition of which is due the varied and brilliant civilization of modern times. "We believe that the interests of the southern country demand a separate and independent government. We believe that the time has come when such a

government can be established temperately, wisely, strongly. But in effecting this separation, we would not disown our indebtedness, our gratitude to the past. The Union has redeemed a continent to the christian world—it has fertilized a wilderness, and converted the rude force of nature into the beneficent action of a civilized agriculture. It has enriched the world's commerce with the untold wealth of a new and growing trade. It has spread over the vast territories of this new land the laws, the language, the literature of the Anglo-Saxon race. It has developed a population with whom liberty is identical with law, and in training thirty-three States to manhood, has fitted them for the responsibility of independent national life. It has given to history sublime names, which the world will not willingly let die—heroic actions which will light the eyes of a far-coming enthusiasm. It has achieved its destiny. Let us achieve ours."

"This language I can now repeat in all sincerity, but God be thanked, with this addition—we have achieved our destiny. That destiny you cannot prevent, but you can save your own. For two years the Black Republican party have shaped the fortunes of your country. Their work is before your eyes, and needs no language of mine to describe it. I know that hundreds of thousands of good and brave men stand in speechless sorrow amid the mighty wreck with which you are surrounded. The late elections prove that your people see the dangers of the future—they have not proved that you see where safety alone lies. You do not want the boldness to defend the truth, but you want that rarer courage which dares to see it. You have Mr. Vallandigham for a warning. That brave man has fought his fight and has been defeated. It could not be otherwise. If the Union is to be preserved, Mr. Lincoln is right and Mr. Vallandigham is wrong. If your people believe that you must establish a great despotism, they will quarrel with the exercise of a small tyranny. All history proves that in such an issue as is made between the North and the South, there never has been, there never will be, there never can be a successful third party. For fifty years the same two parties have been fighting for compromises in the Union, and they both have grown wearied of the contest. Out of the Union there is but one issue, and those who are not for us are against us.

There is but one way to stop this war. Recognize the independence of the South, and commence direct negotiations for the settlement of our future relations. I have told you the reasons why I think the time has come when you can do so. Your opposition to the Black Republican party must take ground as high as theirs; if they insist upon the Union, you must insist upon separation. With the necessity of the coming presidential election, the preparations for which must begin this autumn—with the condition of your foreign relations and ours—with the results of this two years' war as they stand now—with the truth of facts as God has written them over this continent, and all through our history, if you will make this issue, you will triumph. Foreign intervention will come sooner or later. However plausibly you may account for its delay, great laws of national interest are at work, which are stronger than the personal sympathy of cabinets or the policy of parties. It cannot be much longer delayed, but it cannot save us great suffering and much sorrow, and secure a future of long continued strife and bitterness. This I believe wisdom and courage on your part can save now. You may not believe me—you may set all this down to the extravagance of sectional, in your eyes, disloyal feeling. If so, let the future come as you will have it. As to the final result I have neither fear nor shadow of doubt. The South has counted the cost and made her resolution. Two years of a war bitter and relentless, stimulated by the hate which gives energy to the fanatic, and the plunder which gives courage to the mercenary, have not abated her spirit. The cause to which she devoted herself from conviction, is now sacred by the blood of her martyrs, and glorious by the deeds of her heroes. For the world she has neither prayers nor professions, neither threats nor bribes. Simply in witness of her claims to independent national life, she points—and how many other nations can do more?—to a well ordered government; to laws firmly and duly administered; to ample resources for a fair and profitable commerce; to a system of labor which has stood such a test as any statesman in Europe would shudder to see applied to the laboring population of his own country; to armies promptly raised and steadily maintained; to defeats manfully borne; to victories bravely won—and above all, to such a unanimity of sentiment and sacrifice among her people as the world has never seen surpassed. With these proofs of title in her hands, she will fight until she wins, trusting to that Supreme Providence which has given her an appointed place among the nations, to justify his work, and to vindicate her pretensions.

And now, sir, I have finished what is probably a very idle labor. I do not even know if this letter will ever reach you. In saying what I have said, I have, as far as it was possible, avoided all topics that could irritate, all language that could exasperate, and have suppressed strong feeling, to which I was unwilling to give its natural expression. For I still believe that even in the excitement of such a contest, the great body of the northern people have not lost their practical character, that power of calculation, that quickness in appreciating and readiness in adapting themselves to facts, which has been hitherto the chief element in their national success. And I cannot resist the hope that even in an alien country, and in hostile camps, there are some to whom a familiar voice will bring profitable because pleasant memories, and wiser because kinder thoughts, thus illustrating the truth of that sad reflection of a great historian, a truth which every human revolution has taught, and every revolution taught too late, "How often would parties the most opposite be reconciled if they could meet and read each other's hearts."

Very respectfully,

WM. HENRY TRESCOT.

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THE BRAVE AT HOME.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash,
And smiling, all her pain dissembles,
The while beneath the drooping lash
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles—
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As ever dewed the field of glory!

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
Mid little ones who weep and wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What tho' her heart be rent asunder—
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of war around him rattle,
Has shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the plain of battle!

The mother who conceals her grief,
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words, and hief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor!

THE PRESS ON RECOGNITION.

It is a gratifying proof (says the *London Index* of July 2, 1863) of the unanimity of public opinion, well worth being put on record, that two of the ablest London journals, representing in all other respects the most opposite and even hostile views, agree substantially in the one question of recognition of the Confederate States. The *Morning Post*, which has the credit of enjoying the confidence, and not unfrequently receiving "inspiration" from the respectable section of the Ministry, has never failed to treat this subject with manly independence and sound good sense. On the debate it said, with equal truth and force, referring to the recent movements of the confederate armies northward:

"At this side of the Atlantic they will also tend to direct men's minds into a channel from which European disturbances have for a time diverted them. All attempts at mediating between the belligerents have failed, but their failure has not necessarily satisfied neutral powers of the expediency of remaining perfectly passive so long as the Federal Government are mad enough to protract a hopeless struggle. The question of recognizing a State which has now for upwards of

two years maintained its independence despite the Herculean efforts made to crush it, constantly recurs, and will on this evening be discussed in the British House of Commons. Mr. Roebuck proposes to submit to Parliament the expediency of recognizing the independence of the Southern Confederacy; and he will be in no want of arguments to support his proposal. The present invasion of the Northern States by the confederate forces carries with it conclusive proof of the strength and vigor of the Confederacy, and affords a convincing reply to those who would contend that it has not yet given evidence of being able to maintain its independence. On the other hand, we may expect to hear the oft-repeated argument that the time has not yet come when the recognition to which a just claim has been long since established should be accorded. If this argument, however, means any thing, it means that the Southern Confederacy should not be recognized until the federal government have agreed to conclude a peace; or, in other words, that neutrals should not anticipate the adversaries of the infant State in admitting it into the family of Nations. It is needless, however, to say that such a principle is not sanctioned by international law, and that the real issue left for the decision of neutral States is simply the ability or inability of the new State to maintain its independence.

If the claims of the Southern Confederacy had been estimated by this test, it would have been long since diplomatically represented at the courts of Europe. But the fact is that from an extraordinary desire not to give umbrage to the federal government, and in order to avoid embittering or possibly prolonging the conflict, neutral States have hesitated to accord to the Southern Confederacy that recognition which, nevertheless, it is well known it must ultimately receive. However sound the policy may have been which dictated this course in the early period of the war, we think the time has long past when it could be wisely pursued. Until the close of last autumn the question was certainly an open one whether the succeeded States could succeed in establishing the government of their choice; and until then the feelings of the northern population were such that the formal acknowledgment by Europe of the prowess of their opponents would only have had the result of exciting them to increased efforts to effect their subjugation. But during the past nine months a great change has taken place in the sentiments of the inhabitants of the Northern States. During that time the armies of the established government have been invariably defeated whenever they came in collision with those of the new Confederacy. Against a long series of damaging defeats they are unable to set off a single victory. In regard to the possession of territory, the relative positions of the belligerents remain unchanged. The consequences have been that the North is heartily sick of war, and only wants a pretext for discontinuing a purposeless struggle. Such a pretext would to our minds be supplied by the official declaration by the chief European States that the attempt to coerce the South was hopeless. Those who think otherwise, in effect say that the North should confess itself beaten, whilst neutral States by their silence still admit the subjugation of the South to be feasible. This we have no right to expect from the North. It is for us to pronounce the coarsest unavailing, and thus afford to a pertinacious and proud combatant an opportunity of yielding to the voice of public opinion. We sincerely believe that the recognition of the South by Europe would be hailed with satisfaction by the people of the Northern States, and that the weak and contemptible government which at present directs public affairs in America could not long oppose itself to the unanimous expression of opinion on both sides of the Atlantic."—[*Morning Post*, June 30.]

The arguments of Mr. Gladstone have not shaken its convictions, and in its impression of the day succeeding the debate, it reiterates them pointedly:

"In Mr. Gladstone's objections to Mr. Roebuck's views upon the point, we entirely concur. But, on striking a balance between the pros and cons advanced respectively by the member for Sheffield and the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the expediency of immediate recognition, the reasoning of the former appears

to us unanswerable. Recognize the South, said Mr. Roebuck, and you publicly admit what you cannot conscientiously deny—namely, that the Southern States have demonstrated their ability to maintain their national independence; and by so doing you will convince the Northern States of the folly of the enterprise in which they are engaged. Recognize the South, without at the same time intervening in some other manner, said Mr. Gladstone, and you will only irritate the government of the Federal States, without at the same time benefiting the infant Confederacy. On the consequences of recognition it is of course only open to us to form conjectures; but, considering the sentiments of the course which the war has taken, and the present reaction in the sentiments of the northern population, we cannot help thinking that the formal acknowledgment by the principal States of Europe of southern independence, would contribute more than any thing else to being the present contest to a close."

There can, from the respective positions of the two journals, be so few points of resemblance between the *Morning Post* and the organ of the Conservative party, that it is interesting and suggestive to place side by side the views of the former and those of the *Morning Herald*, which has been the earliest, and, despite occasional differences of opinion in its own party, the most consistent advocate of southern recognition:

"And who can for a moment deny that it is the interest of this country to be the friend of the Confederate States? With a vast and fertile territory, thinly peopled, but capable of almost infinite improvement; with openings for British capital and British energy, hitherto monopolized by the rapacious greediness of the northern commercialists; with a people of aristocratic tendencies and many of those instinctive refinements, the total absence of which makes the society of Yankees intolerable; with a scope for our philanthropists of humane predilections such as a close alliance would afford for facilitating our efforts to soften and finally subdue slavery, the Southern Confederacy offers attractions to invite our friendship, such as are presented by no other nation on the globe. The folly of King George III.'s Ministers lost us the empire of half the world. The prompt and friendly recognition of the Southern States, now in our power, will restore to us the advantages we then lost, without the responsibilities and annoyances of Trans-Atlantic appanages, and secure us an ally on that continent at once valuable and willing." But after all, the question resolves itself into this—are we prepared for the sake of the phantom of Republicanism to which Liberalism still clings, to abandon our traditional policy, and declare that a Presidential Government has rights and pretensions which no Empire or Monarchy can claim? Shall we sacrifice to Messrs. Lincoln and Seward the principles we have maintained in the face of Europe? Shall we, for the sake of pacifying a foreign minister, who in a hundred different ways has betrayed our confidence and abused our hospitality, abdicate our position as the natural arbiters in the great quarrel of the Anglo-Saxon race? No graver issue has been put to the House of Commons than that upon which it will be called upon to adjudicate to-night. On the one side tyranny and a lawless lust of conquest; on the other a unanimity of object and of purpose, and a war of defence such as never before illustrated the history of a nation striving for its independence. On the one side despotism in the form of democracy, and martial law instead of civil rights; on the other a whole nation in arms in obedience to a common impulse, a willing allegiance to the State authorities; a war waged in the most sacred of causes, for national independence, for private rights, for arts et fais—for wives, and daughters, and helpless children. We cannot doubt what the verdict of the House of Commons will be."

[*Morning Herald*, June 30.

"But all argument was on one side. Mr. Gladstone talked, but took care not to reason. Mr. Forster expressed rather his passionate anti-slavery fanaticism than any practical opinion on the merits of the question. Mr. Bright was, as usual, disingenuous, virulent, ungenerously abusive, but by no means argumentative, for his extraordinary cotton crochets cannot be called an argument, and his bitter insolence towards his old ally served to cover his utter want of reasons for resisting the proposal before the House. The one argument which they did all of them, put forward, was one in which none of them could possibly believe—that if we did recognize the South, we should find ourselves involved in war with the North. This is sheer nonsense. The North cannot and dare not go to war with England and France; and if recognition should not avail to stop the war, England and France would not on that account declare war against the North. Historically, it is true that recognition has usually been followed by war, though the examples of Texas and of the Spanish republics are important exceptions; but that is only because there have been few instances of recognition pure and simple. The birth of a new nation is not an every-day occurrence; and such a case as that of the Confederate States, in which a nation has emancipated itself by force without foreign aid, and asks only the recognition of accomplished facts, is especially rare; but in the only cases of that kind which have occurred recognition has not been followed by war. No one seriously apprehends war with the North; most people believe, with Mr. Roebuck, that recognition would terminate the war already raging; and the pretended fear of war is only a screen, and a very clumsy one, to hide the divided sentiments of the Cabinet and the strong pro-Northern and anti-English feeling of the Radicals. It is precisely because the recognition of the South would lead to peace that it is angrily opposed by those who, like Messrs. Bright and Forster, hope that by the prolongation of the war, advantages, less or greater, may be secured to the North; and their opposition as partisans of war ought to ensure to Mr. Roebuck's motion the support of all who have at heart the restoration of peace in America and prosperity in Europe."—[*Morning Herald*, June 30.

This is certainly a most striking agreement of opinions. The *Times*, though it persists in throwing its ability and vast influence on the side of delay, confines itself to the untenable argument that recognition would be useless, but does not deny the title of the Confederate States to admission into the commonwealth of nations. The only members of the British press who deny this title, and who wage an open warfare against the invaded and the weaker, are the avowed organs of a party utterly un-English in its character, and, in its Americanizing tenden-

cies, a party which supplies by vehemence of invective and falsification of facts, what it lacks in logic and reason. These organs are, fortunately, as weak in influence as they are few in number, and the South may congratulate itself upon their hostility as the most convincing testimony of the justice of its cause and of the true English sympathy for it.

THE INSURRECTION OF POLAND—A SUCCINCT AND INTERESTING HISTORY OF ITS CAUSES, PROGRESS, &c.

The insurrection in Poland has assumed an aspect which threatens to disturb the peace of Europe. The immediate occasion was the attempt to enforce the conscription law of March 1861. By this law the conscripts from the towns, instead of being taken by lots, were specially designated by the government; and this designation was based upon information furnished by the secret police. Government was thus enabled to get rid of all persons obnoxious to it. But even before the promulgation of this plan, there had been indications of discontent. The meeting of the sovereigns of Russia, Austria and Prussia, held at Warsaw in the autumn of 1860, was seized upon as a pretext to excite disaffection. The first movements took the shape of religious celebrations to the memory of the national poets. On the 25th of February 1861, was fought the battle of Grochow, when for three days the Poles fought with the Russians. The thirtieth anniversary of that day was celebrated in 1861 at Warsaw. The whole population assembled in the churches to pray for the souls of those who fell in that disastrous conflict. Then a large procession paraded through the streets, singing the National Song. This procession was attacked by Colonel Trepow, the chief of police, at the head of two squadrons of soldiers, and about fifty were killed and wounded. A similar commemoration took place two days later, and another conflict occurred, in which two were killed and seventy wounded. The Russian government disapproved of the conduct of Trepow, dismissed him from office, confined the police of the city to the students, and allowed the solemn interment of the victims. A hundred thousand people were present, and the whole population put on mourning. The Emperor on the 1st of April put forth a ukase granting some reforms; but on the 6th this was followed by another, suppressing the agricultural society, which seems to have assumed somewhat of a political character. The next day, April 7, a great crowd assembled before the palace of Prince Gortchakoff, the Imperial Lieutenant, demanding the withdrawal of the edict. They were dispersed without special violence. The next evening the throng, men, women and children, assembled in still greater numbers, and in reply to the Prince, who asked them what they wanted, they answered, "We want a country." The Russian soldiery were drawn up in battle order before the palace. Just then the postillion of a carriage which happened to be passing played the favorite air of Dembrowski's legion, "No, Poland shall not die!" The whole throng fell upon their knees and joined in the song. Whether any overt act was committed is disputed; but the troops opened fire upon the unarmed crowd, and the cavalry charged upon the throng. Fifty were killed, and an immense number wounded. Six weeks after Gortchakoff died; but in the mean while the edict of conscription was issued—at the instigation, it is said, of the Marquis of Wielopolskie, who had not long before become prime minister under the Grand Duke Constantine. The prime minister was a Pole, who had taken an active part in the rising of 1830. He had, however, subsequently embraced the Russian cause, having apparently made up his mind that the annexation of Poland to Russia was an inevitable fact, of which the best was to be made, and that all attempts at revolution must be suppressed. From about this time, as far as we are able to decide, dates the serious attempt to excite a new rising in Poland. The organization of a central national committee at Warsaw was carried on so secretly, that though a revolutionary sheet was issued by them and widely circulated, the Russian government was wholly unable to identify the members. Early in the present year it was determined to put the conscription law into thorough execution. On the 22d of January the walls of Warsaw were covered with a proclamation from the committee, of which the following are the most important paragraphs:

"The vile usurping government, maddened by the opposition of the victims of its oppression, has resolved to give them a final blow—to seize many thousands of their bravest and most ardent defenders; to clothe them in the hated Muscovite uniform, and to send them thousands of miles away, to lasting misery and destruction. Poland is neither able nor willing to submit unresistingly to this crushing outrage, and an energetic opposition to it is alone consonant with her duty to posterity. Bands of brave and self-sacrificing youths, penetrated with an ardent love for their country, an unshaking faith in the justice and aid of Heaven, have sworn to cast off the accursed yoke or die. Let the whole Polish nation follow them.

"On the first day of our openly coming forward, at the moment when the holy struggle begins, the committee declares all the sons of Poland, without any distinction of faith or race, descent or station, to be free and equal citizens of the country. From this moment the land which the agricultural population possessed on condition of paying rent or giving task work to their masters, is unconditionally their property and that of their heirs. The landholders who will be injured by this arrangement shall be compensated from the general funds of the State. The families of all laborers who join the ranks of the defenders of the country, or die in glorious death while so serving, shall receive a share of the land protected from the enemy out of the State property."

The revolutionary committee have also summoned all the Polish nobles now abroad to return at once, under penalty of being declared traitors, and having all their property confiscated. The policy of the insurrectionary leaders appears to be to inaugurate a guerrilla warfare, acting mainly in small bodies, and destroying the great lines of communication. Several engagements of no great magnitude have taken place. From all accounts the present aspect of affairs seems to be that a wide-spread insurrectionary movement has been organized, and that the chief revolutionary leaders in Europe are engaged in it; but that so far nothing has occurred which can be supposed to have any decisive influence upon the issue of the contest. The names even of the revolutionary authorities are involved in doubt.

The most definite information is that by a resolution of the Central National Committee, bearing date March 10, General Langiewicz was appointed dictator, with General Wysocki as military adjutant, while the civil administration was committed to Pienkowski. In a proclamation of the same date the dictator says: "Notwithstanding the extremely unfavorable circumstances in which the enemy, by a great increase of oppression, hastened the armed conflict, the struggle commenced by an unarmed people has already lasted two months, gains strength and develops itself with energy. * * * Poland feels painfully the absence of a visible central power capable of directing the forces engaged in the struggle and of summoning new assistance to the field.

"I have decided, after consultation with the provisional government, to assume the supreme power of dictator, which I shall surrender to the representatives of the nation as soon as the yoke of the Muscovite is shaken off. While retaining the immediate direction of military affairs in my own hands, I recognize the necessity of establishing a civil government, whose functions will be regulated by a special ordinance. Continuing the work of the provisional government, I confirm the principles of liberty and equality to all citizens, granting land to the peasants, with indemnity to the proprietors." Of General Langiewicz, the dictator, we can learn little beyond the fact that he served with distinction under Garibaldi in his famous Italian campaign. Among the other military leaders we recognize the name of Mieroslawski, who was first placed in chief command of the national forces. He was born in France in 1814, and since 1814 has been prominently identified with nearly all the revolutionary movements in Europe. Dembinski is a veteran of more than seventy years. He served under Napoleon in the Russian campaign of 1812, and was made captain on the field of Smolensk. He bore a prominent part in the Polish rising of 1830, and received the name of the "cannon provider," on account of several captures of artillery which he made from the Russians. Toward the close of the rising he was named dictator. After the suppression of the Polish rising of 1830, he entered the service of Mehemet Ali of Egypt. When the Hungarian revolt of 1848 broke out he joined the insurgents, and at one time was in chief command of the Hungarian army. He accompanied Kossuth in his flight into Turkey. Another prominent leader is Klapka, who served with great distinction during the Hungarian war, and has written largely and well upon that contest. These names and many others show that the entire revolutionary element in Europe has thrown itself into this Polish rising. We can see no prospect of its success, unless they some how manage to embroil the European powers in the contest. The convention entered into between Russia and Prussia is thought to give the other powers a legitimate pretext for interfering. The engagements entered into by the Prussian government were as follows: "If Russian troops are forced by the insurgents to cross the frontier into Prussia, they shall not be obliged to lay down their arms. Should revolutionary hands be driven across the Prussian frontier, the Russian troops shall be at liberty to pursue them. On the demand of the St. Petersburg government, Prussian troops will act, either separately or in conjunction with the Russian forces, against the insurgents." The Liberal party in Prussia, which has the ascendancy in the Chambers, strongly oppose this convention, and insist that government shall take no part in the contest, and that consequently Russians as well as Poles must be disarmed upon crossing the frontiers. Their journals do not hesitate to say that "the Prussian Chamber will not give a crown to this object." Austria is said to have refused to enter into a convention similar to that with Prussia; and Great Britain acting, it is assumed, in concert with France, has undertaken to remonstrate with the Russian sovereign in regard to the administration of Poland.

PRIVATEERING—ITS EFFECTS ON NORTHERN COMMERCE AND TONNAGE.

The New York Herald says:

Two years have now passed since Semmes commenced his piratical cruise in the Sumter, since which time about one hundred and fifty of our vessels—valued, with their cargoes, at ten million dollars—have been captured by vessels under the confederate flag, and still nothing has been done by our immense navy to put a stop to their wholesale acts of rapine, plunder and piracy. From the first appearance of the little schooner Jeff. Davis, they have gone on increasing in numbers, strength and power, until, by their numerous swift, heavily armed steamers, the confederate navy has been the terror of our entire mercantile marine. Their vessels are found in every part of the Atlantic; they even capture and burn our vessels within sight of our commercial marts, and still escape.

The effect of this may be fully realized by a glance at the character and nationality of the vessels that now monopolize the carrying trade at this port, while our own are rotting at our wharves. Our merchants, fully realizing that the flag under which their vessels have so long and proudly sailed, can no longer afford them protection in the pursuit of legitimate trade, are compelled to let them lie idle, or resort to the disgraceful practice of putting them under the flag of a foreign power. This practice has been carried on to an almost incredible extent.

Since the breaking out of the rebellion, three hundred and eighty-five vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of more than one hundred and sixty-six thousand tons, have been transferred to foreigners at this port alone, most of which are now sailing under the flag of Great Britain, our most prominent commercial rival and ally of the South. At other ports the same practice has prevailed, and it would be fair to estimate the loss of American tonnage under it, during the past two years, at three hundred thousand tons. This loss to us, as a matter of course, involves a consequent increase of the tonnage and power of our rivals.

Again, to show the effect on our carrying trade, let us glance at the commerce of New York during the first six months of the year 1860, as compared with a like period in the present year. During the former period the number of vessels cleared at this port for foreign ports was seventeen hundred and ninety-five, of which eleven hundred and thirty-three were American and six hundred and sixty-two foreign—a difference of nearly one hundred per cent. in favor of American vessels; while, during the same period of the present year, there have been twenty-one hundred and ninety-seven clearances, of which fourteen hundred and fifty were foreign, and only seven hundred and forty-seven American—showing an increase in the number of foreign vessels, and a difference in their favor, as compared with the first named period, of about two hundred per cent.

IMPORTS OF NEW YORK FOR 1861-2, 3.

The trade tables of the port of New York for the month of June were closed at the custom house on the 16th July, and we present the following comparative tables for the month, the six months and the fiscal year 1862-3, which ended on the 30th June:

Foreign imports at New York in June.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Entered for consumption, - - -	1825563	7278353	6328584
Entered warehouse, - - -	3345504	3574427	5372855
Free goods, - - -	2191513	1122602	1122082
Specie and bullion, - - -	5387153	61023	61023
Total entered at port, - - -	\$ 12649733	12336195	12829581
Withdrawn from warehouse, - - -	1963842	5054106	3830337

Foreign imports at New York for six months from January 1.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Entered for consumption, - - -	31991257	46645529	51378030
Entered warehouse, - - -	23672040	23682322	31428967
Free goods, - - -	12452711	11210027	7663645
Specie and bullion, - - -	25909968	512555	804734
Total entered at port, - - -	\$ 103858376	85050433	91298136
Withdrawn from warehouse, - - -	13274096	24052208	20594931

Foreign imports at New York for the fiscal year ending June 30.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Entered for consumption, - - -	106706066	68908503	109216485
Entered warehouse, - - -	54498323	36082510	53233076
Free goods, - - -	29125711	27278634	16767943
Specie and bullion, - - -	34075161	11691300	16828516
Total entered at port, - - -	\$ 224401260	143350317	180900020
Withdrawn from warehouse, - - -	36162353	44295371	38155777

Revenue from customs at New York.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
In June, - - - - -	855062	4664927	3789034
Previous five months, - - - - -	9700272	20398460	20104143
Total six months, - - - - -	\$ 10555334	25063388	23813077
Total fiscal year, - - - - -	28223137	36193034	51032406

Exports from New York to foreign ports in June.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Domestic produce, - - - - -	10270430	10048832	14780073
Foreign free goods, - - - - -	648482	43368	49350
Foreign dutiable goods, - - - - -	903877	372501	298067
Specie and bullion, - - - - -	244242	9867614	1367774
Total exports, - - - - -	\$ 12067031	20323275	16495293
Total exclusive of specie, - - - - -	11822789	10464761	15127519

Exports from the port of New York to foreign ports, for six months from January 1.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Domestic produce, - - - - -	61477439	59005373	87793188
Foreign free goods, - - - - -	105829	318336	556351
Foreign dutiable goods, - - - - -	348463	2550203	3312095
Specie and bullion, - - - - -	3249438	27976351	20631967
Total exports, - - - - -	\$ 69850669	89850263	112293601
Total exclusive of specie, - - - - -	66601231	61873912	91661519

Exports from New York to foreign ports for the fiscal year ending June 30.

	1861.	1862.	1863.
Domestic produce, - - - - -	118189873	128763929	177967406
Foreign free goods, - - - - -	2224564	787954	3091853
Foreign dutiable goods, - - - - -	6111228	4315399	5663275
Specie and bullion, - - - - -	23860857	29083163	52029237
Total exports, - - - - -	\$ 150386582	162850745	228815181
Total exclusive of specie, - - - - -	126525865	133847582	185722544

The second year of war shows an improvement over the previous year in every respect. Our exports increased from \$ 162,830,745 to \$ 238,915,181; our imports from \$ 143,960,347 to \$ 180,900,029. The export of specie was large, very large, considering that for some time past most of the gold sent out of the country has gone direct from San Francisco. These tables will form an appropriate topic for comment hereafter.

THE MENTAL CONDITION OF BABIES.

Philosophers are far from unanimous respecting the blank paper stage of the infant mind; and among men and women not addicted to philosophical speculation, there is a long standing controversy on the subject.

No one, perhaps, has ever ventured in plain language to deny that babies are from the first in possession of minds; but the loose indistinctness of an inexact philosophy admits of many phrases pointing in that direction; and the famous phrase of the mind being a blank sheet of paper—*tabula rasa*—upon which experience scribbles preliminary pot-books, then large text, round hand, and finally running hand, is one which science discloses to be very inaccurate.

Baby is not vigorous in body or mind. Beautiful exceedingly—no doubt; and so intelligent; but not vigorous. Immature; greater at squalling than at ratiocination; helpless, except through its very weakness. Could we overlook the blessed moral influences which result from this helplessness, combined with the inheritance of maternal tenderness, we should consider that baby made his debut too soon. It is otherwise with the young alligator; that young animal, having but a small inheritance of tenderness to which an appeal can successfully be made in its early struggles, emerges from the egg nearly as intelligent as its parents, and will snap at you directly it steps forth. The young chick, also, passes from its shell and unerringly picks up a grain of seed, not mistaking it, as you might, for a grain of sand; nor missing its aim, but so regulating the amount of muscular energy that it pecks with accuracy. Contrast with this the first appearance of an Aristotle, or a Cromwell! "Tears, idle tears," are to be his part in his life; cries, lusty cries, rehearse that

part; his opening speech is a wail, most unmusical, most melancholy. In this, it is true, he acquits himself with some vigor; he gives his whole mind to it.

And here a parenthesis: That man squalls on first coming into the turbulent and tearful world, is a fact which in all ages has seemed significant to thoughtful minds; but it remained for Hegel to detect its inner meaning—its deeper depth. He saw in those initiatory squalls "the revelation of man's higher nature." Through this "ideal activity" the babe manifests himself to be "penetrated by the conviction of his right to claim the satisfaction of his needs from the outer world—that the independence of the outer world vanishes in the presence of man, sinks into servile insignificance. Hence the impetuous, imperious tone." The Germans are certainly profounder than we.

Hunger and thirst begin to agitate creation's lord about six hours after birth; sometimes not until twelve and even four-and-twenty hours. They are manifested by restlessness and motions of sucking. The head is turned to the right and then to the left, as if in search. The hands wander over the face, and getting into the mouth are sucked. If now left to itself, without food, baby soon falls asleep again, soon to reawake with greater agitations, which finally rise to the climax of a squall. If now you put a finger in his mouth he will suck vigorously, but on detecting the imposture, he relinquishes your finger, and tries the comfort of a more vigorous cry. If you again stroke his lips, he clutches the delusive finger, and again sucks with a noble confidence, again to be deceived, and again to utter his protest—this time in terms unmistakable in their anger. He may perhaps struggle and cry himself once more to sleep; but is soon awake again. *Qui dorm, dine*, is a proverb which may feed philosophers and Frenchmen, but not baby. "Penetrated," as Hegel says, "with the conviction of his right to claim the universe in satisfaction of his needs," he shows a fiery temper when that "universe" is withheld.

According to the Platonic theory, so magnificently expounded in Wordsworth's ode, the intellectual condition of the baby is transcendently superior to that of the philosopher; for he has just quitted the higher world of existences, and has descended amid the shadows, the phenomena. That solemn, silent baby, in his nurse's arms, looking at this world with calm abstracted eyes, is, perhaps, resisting our endeavors to make him

Forget the glories he hath known,
And that imperial palace whence he came.

The dandling motions and the cooing nonsense supposed to be best adapted to his intellectual appreciation, are probably perplexing his memories of the ideal world. Who knows of what he is meditating, as

He lies
Fretted by sallies of his mother's kisses,
With light upon him from his father's eyes?

If he is conscious of the previous state of existence, what a mist of vanishing and futile shadows must *this* world appear to him. And if Plato be right, if Wordsworth be right, a new solemnity surrounds the cradle.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar;
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home.
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!
Shades of the prison-house begin to close
Upon the growing boy,
But he beholds the light, and whence it flows,
He sees it in his joy;
The Youth, who daily farther from the East
Must travel, still is Nature's priest,
And by the vision splendid
Is on his way attended;
At length the Man perceives it die away
And fade into the light of common day.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1863.

Messrs. WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers, 145 Main street, have our thanks for laying upon our table the "London Index" for June 18th, 25th, and July 2d and 9th. Persons in want of the "Index" can be supplied at their bookstore at \$1 per number.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Some persons living in the Southern Confederacy, who have kept at a respectful distance from the great strife still progressing for southern freedom, and who have scarcely heard the sullen roar of the great guns of our cruel foe, have indulged in vituperation with regard to President Davis, just at the time when the voice of every true friend of our oppressed country should be heard in vindication of its able rulers. No mortal man is infallible. Errors may have been made, causing disaster and loss; but who can say truly, that the affairs of the nation could have been administered with greater ability or with more devotion to every great interest.

Reverses we have had, but let no one question our high and proud destiny, to which all the great energies of our rulers are now directed with uniring zeal and unabating energy.

"A considerable clamor (says a valued exchange) has arisen against the President in some quarters, from persons who have not hesitated to charge him with negligence and incompetency. However specious these charges may seem in certain cases, we would like to know where a citizen can be found to fill his place? President Davis has won the unqualified admiration of the world for his statesmanship and judicious management of the affairs of the nation in the most trying period to which it could be subject, and shall we now gainsay this testimony, and declare that our chosen leader has abused the confidence with which he was intrusted? We have always had a profound and abiding confidence in the firmness, earnestness and wisdom of the President."

The Mobile Tribune justly says of Mr. Davis:

"He is morally and intellectually a grand man; and knowing this, we are impatient of censures which, we may suppose, are unjust. One can hardly realize the difficulty of his position. No man in any age has had heavier responsibilities than he. Conscientious, profoundly earnest in his patriotism, it were impossible to find a motive for a neglect of duty or a perversion of good intentions to the gratification of any individual prejudice, or other unworthy purpose, unless it be assumed that he is mentally incapable. Who will assert that, and attempt to prove it?"

OPINION OF HON. CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

In illustration of the agencies employed by the corrupt government of the United States, as well as to mark the courageous honesty of Chief Justice Taney, we put on record the following proceedings in the circuit court of the United States, held at Baltimore:

"In the circuit court of the United States (July 1st), Hon. Chief Justice Taney delivered his opinion in an appeal taken from the district court of the United States, which has been under consideration for some days past, and is of great importance in various points of view. The case was:

The Claimants of a large lot of Merchandise and Goods v. The United States.

A seizure made by Provost Marshal McPhail, in October 1862, heretofore reported, in which he was required to proceed to adjudication by order of the district court, on the application of the claimants' proctor, A. Sterrett Ridgely, Esq.

It appears from the evidence, which was fully reviewed by the chief justice, that early in September 1862, Marshal McPhail received from the war department a communication stating that a Colonel Stone had lately come from the Southern Confederacy with authority and money to buy some \$25,000 of drugs; that he was the nephew of a dealer in artificial flowers living in Baltimore, of the name of Rose, and that Stone must be arrested. Immediately thereupon, the provost marshal laid a trap to catch the party, giving carte blanche to his detectives. One

of these, Voltaire Randal, called on Mr. Rose, at his store on Lexington street, and, representing himself as a Captain Thomas of Cone river, Va., enquired after Stone, stating that the captain who had brought him from Virginia had recommended him (Thomas) to Stone as a person with whom he could safely return. Rose, knowing no one of that name, so told Randal, alias Captain Thomas, and the latter left. He returned again at night, and, after further conversation, Rose, supposing he might refer to a young man formerly in his employ, named Stern, who had also lately come from Virginia, mentioned his name to Randal, adding that he was then in Philadelphia. The latter then asked Rose to write to Stern, and tell him what he said. This Mr. Rose refused to do, as he knew nothing of the matter, and it was none of his business.

After a few days Randal again called on Rose with a letter addressed to Stern, which he requested should be sent him. This was done by Rose. Randal, still under the assumed name of Captain Thomas, insinuated himself into Rose's house, and into the acquaintance of his children and family; visiting them frequently, and waiting until Rose came from his business, on the plea of enquiring if any answer to his letter had come from Stern. He made presents to the children, who became very fond of him, and otherwise sought to work himself into the family's confidence. On one of these visits (they were always made at night) he exhibited to Rose a handkerchief full of soft hats, telling him they cost but \$4 dollars here, and would bring \$20 in Virginia. On another occasion he showed him a pair of cavalry boots and a coat, which he declared he could get \$100 for, asking Rose if he did not think that a pretty good business? He represented himself as in the confidence of the officers of the United States and Southern Confederacy—showed a pass and certificate of loyalty over what purported to be the signature of Marshal McPhail. His conversations were subsequently reported by Rose to Stern, who was still in Philadelphia, and who had received the letter from Randal, alias Captain Thomas, inviting him to return to Virginia with him. Some month or so afterwards Stern, having purchased his goods, came to Baltimore, and having informed some of his young companions of Randal's conversations and assumed character, they had an interview with the latter. At this interview Randal exhibited to them what he stated to be a clearance from the custom house; told them he had a wagoner up to such jobs, who would collect and transport their goods to North Point, where his vessel lay, and concerted all the arrangements for so doing.

Further to inspire their confidence, he showed them letters to and from distinguished persons in the South, and succeeded thoroughly in imposing upon them, and they appointed the next night for their departure. The goods were collected by Randal, and the wagoner employed by him and sent towards North Point, he, Randal, and the young men following down two hours later in another wagon. In the mean time, Marshal McPhail, (who was privy to what was going on and who, in his testimony filed in the case, states that he set the traps to catch the parties, having sent to North Point the schooner *Caroline*, manned and in charge of other of his employees, who were to represent themselves as the schooner and crew of the fictitious Captain Thomas, and were to receive and take aboard the goods on their arrival), had procured a tug boat with a view of intercepting and capturing the parties.

On going aboard of the *Caroline*, the fictitious Captain Thomas, alias detective Randal, called on the parties for freight and passage money. They paid him half, but he returned, and stated that he and the crew were sailing the schooner on shares, and that the latter demanded the whole amount, some \$205. This sum he succeeded in getting from the claimants in advance. After some delays and difficulties, evidently created by Randal, alias Captain Thomas, for the purpose of giving time to Marshal McPhail to get down in the tug boat, they got under way; a few minutes after which they were boarded. The deception was still carried on by the Provost Marshal and the supposed captain and crew of the *Caroline*, the former pretending to treat the latter as prisoners and offenders. The schooner was taken in tow. They stopped at Fort McHenry, where the Marshal told Randal he would hand him over to the custody of General Morris, which was seemingly done, as Randal was then landed. The claimants were brought to Baltimore and lodged in jail.

Among other circumstances of deception sought to be practiced by detective Randal, was the giving to one of the claimants a package of letters addressed to parties in the South, which he was induced by Randal to place in his carpet bag. These, it seems, were bona fide letters which had previously got into the possession of Marshal McPhail, and which were used by Randal the better to enable him to impose on the parties.

There was also in the case the statement of Mr. Hoffman, the collector of the port, to the effect that some time in the fall of 1862 he was called on by Marshal McPhail with the request that he would grant him blank permits, under the seal of the custom house, to enable him (McPhail) to entrap persons engaged in contraband trade. This Mr. Hoffman did not think proper and refused to do.

The Chief Justice, in delivering his opinion, reviewed the facts in substance as above, stating that he had examined them with no less care than surprise, and could recall no similar case in the jurisprudence of either this country or England. He commented with severity on the visits of Randal at Rose's house, and the deceptions practiced in the case, on the iniquity, as he felt called on to term it, of this and other parts of his conduct; on his forged permits and clearances, and the evil design and consequences of placing letters or allowing them to be placed in the carpet bag of the claimants.

The parties he considered as having been seduced and betrayed into the purchase of the goods, by the Provost Marshal's officers, and could see no possible benefit to accrue to the government from such a seizure, that would in any way compare with the great evil that would arise from a court of justice countenancing such conduct by a condemnation of the goods. It would encourage officers to betray the weak and imprudent into all sorts of violation of law, and would be demoralizing in the extreme to the officers themselves; and he was at a loss to see how any court of justice could condemn property under the circumstances of this seizure, unless the means employed be also countenanced.

Besides the questions of public morality and public policy, there were other grounds on which the goods should be restored. He had no doubt that the parties had come originally from the South, and perhaps intended to return on the first favorable opportunity. There was, however, nothing connecting them with the Colonel Stone alluded to in the communication from the War Department, but the fact that Stern was known to Pose, who was named in that communication. The goods of the claimants in this case were not of a hostile character, tending in any way to aid or arm those in rebellion against the government—they were simple articles of trade and merchandise; such as hats, ribbons, silks and jewelry, and articles of that description. There was no evidence of the claimants ever having been engaged in contraband trade. The libel charged that the goods were proceeding from Baltimore to Virginia when seized.

In deciding the case you must seek for the substantial fact. Were they, then, at the time of the seizure, proceeding from Baltimore to Virginia? The claimants may have desired to carry them there, and may have thought that they were going there, but the court is not to regard the outside coloring which imposed upon the claimants. The substantial fact is, that they were going to Marshal McPhail's office from the time they left their respective depositories in Baltimore until they arrived there. They were clearly going to Virginia. The law, too, is express, that not only the goods, but the vessel conveying them, must be forfeited. Now the vessel belonged to the government officers. Was she going to Virginia, and is she liable to be condemned? Clearly not. She and the goods were, although unknown to the claimants, in the custody and control of the government officers all the time, and cannot be condemned under the libel in this case, even though the court should overlook the immorality of the proceedings, and look only at the case in its legal aspect.

Part of the goods were bought in Philadelphia by Stern, and could not, of course, come under the provisions of the libel, which only refers to those in Baltimore.

A decree was signed, reversing the decision of the district court, ordering the money or appraised value of the goods, which had been deposited instead of stipulating in the case, to be restored or paid over to the claimants. The court at the same time stated that there was no *probable cause* for the seizure, which renders the informer (Marshal McPhail) responsible for the damages and costs sustained by the claimants."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

Hon. W. C. Rives has written an able letter to a well known gentleman of Lynchburg. It is as encouraging in its opinions and its historical citations, as it is elegant in style and noble and patriotic in sentiment. Its appearance, too, is fortunately timed, and it cannot be without the happiest effect on the public mind. It would be well if a copy of it should fall under the eye of every citizen of the Confederate States. He says in conclusion:

"In the foregoing remarks, it has been assumed that the enemy's forces were, in number, much greater than ours. This has, undoubtedly, heretofore been the fact. But I am firmly persuaded that, notwithstanding the immense difference in the actual population of the two countries, we shall henceforward have an army in the field at all times fully equal in number to theirs; and that, surely, is all we need desire. The energies of the South are just beginning to be thoroughly aroused. We already see a proposition in the legislature of Alabama to extend the limits of the military age below eighteen years to sixteen, and above forty-five to sixty. This was the old Spartan rule, and prevailed a long time in England, until the institution of standing armies, and her insular situation made her careless with regard to the military organization of the mass of her population. But our circumstances may well justify a recurrence to the ancient rule, so far,

at least, as to call out the supplementary classes for local defence. The spirit of the people, there can be no doubt, would nobly respond to such a call, while the demands of the crisis, appealing to the instinctive courage of men, and enforced by the pleading lovelessness of woman, will keep our active army full within the limits of the age heretofore prescribed for it.

The situation of our adversary presents a very different picture. The popular fervor for the war, first kindled, and for some time kept up by delusive pretexis, is abated and abating. The difficulties and general repugnance opposed to their recent draft have converted it into very little more than a barren mockery. No large accessions to their army, already much reduced by the expiration of enlistments and the casualties of war, can now be had by force or persuasion. The cordial support of public opinion, in the present age of the world, is indispensable to the effective prosecution of every war. Great as has been the amount of prejudice and delusion and bad feeling among the people of the North towards us, happily 'reason hath not fled to brutish beasts.' Many of them now see that the present war is, almost without disguise, a war for the extermination or degradation of the white race by the installation of the blacks in virtual dominion over them; and in such a war they have no motive of sympathy or interest to engage them. Others, profiting, at last, of the sagacious lessons of Chatham, Burke, Fox, and that noble band of patriots and statesmen in England, who manfully opposed the war upon the American colonies from the start, begin to see that the triumph of lawless despotism over the independence of the South would be equally fatal to their remnant of constitutional liberty at home. From the operation of these and other causes, the military, with the moral strength of the North in this contest, will go on decreasing, while ours will as certainly increase.

On whatever side I look, then, I see no omen of discouragement, but, on the contrary, new grounds of assurance, with regard to the ultimate and certain triumph of the great cause in which we are embarked. We may have occasional reverses in the future, as we have had them in the past. These are often salutary trials of our constancy and faith, and needful admonitions to increased vigilance and exertion. Even heroic Charleston, for whose fate every bosom is now yearning with anxiety, may fall under the extraordinary means concentrated for her destruction. But if she does, it will be in a blaze of glory that will irradiate the remotest corner of the Confederacy, and light the way to retributive victories elsewhere, while she herself will be destined to rise again with increased splendor from her ashes. The capture of Athens by the Persians ushered in the glorious days of Salamis and Plataea, and when reconquered, strengthened and adorned by the pious hands of her children, she was more than ever the envy and admiration of the world. No local or occasional disaster can check the onward progress of a great cause, blessed with the approving smiles of Heaven, and sustained by stout hearts with unceasing vigilance and unflinching faith."

A bill has been submitted to the Alabama legislature, entitled an act to prevent the depreciation of the paper currency of this State and the Confederate States; which provides, that if any person in that State shall, after the approval of the act, buy, sell or exchange gold or silver, or bills of any chartered bank in the Confederate States, for treasury notes of this State or of the Confederate States, or for any public or private security, or evidence of debt whatever, he shall be guilty of high misdemeanor, and subject to indictment therefor in the county in which the offence shall be committed, and on conviction shall be fined in any sum the jury trying the case may assess, and shall be imprisoned in the county jail, &c.

Hon. Ro. Tombs, of Georgia, presents his views on the condition of our currency, &c., in a lengthy letter to the Augusta Constitutionalist. We copy the following paragraph:

"Treasury notes are in great excess, and the holders are anxiously hunting for a safe and profitable investment for them. The government is perfectly able to supply that want; heretofore it has not done so. We must issue *new bonds*, with principal and interest payable in gold and silver or their equivalent, and adopt measures to make such payment certain. This can be done by mortgaging a specific portion of the revenue to the new bondholders, adequate to the payment of both principal and interest as each may respectively fall due, coupled with clear provisions that their taxes shall be irrevocable until the mortgages are paid, and that these taxes shall only be paid in gold and silver, or the coupons of the bonds for which they are pledged."

The Tallahassee Floridian, of August 22, announces that the federal steamer Vanderbilt had been sunk by the confederate steamer Georgia, Capt. Semmes. The news was confirmed by a passenger who recently arrived at a confederate port from Havana. The Vanderbilt chased the Georgia, and hailed her, with a demand to surrender, which was answered by a broadside from the Georgia, which disabled and sunk the federal steamer. Her crew, consisting of about 500 men, were all drowned except 39. The notorious Com. Wilkes was not on board.

D. G. Fowle, Esq., Adjutant General of North Carolina, has resigned his position. Captain James H. Foote, who has been for some time connected with the office, has been assigned to duty as Assistant Adjutant General, until his successor is appointed.

There has been a heavy decline in the price of gold, sterling exchange and bank notes in Atlanta, for a few days past. Gold has fallen about four per cent., and still has a downward tendency.

The enemy's fire continues very heavy at Charleston, but our casualties for a week past have been but slight.

Col. Mosby, the daring and brilliant cavalry chieftain, was severely, though not dangerously, wounded in a recent skirmish with the enemy in Prince William county. He was shot in two places—the leg and groin. He is now at his father's (A. D. Mosby, Esq.) in Annerst.

A gentleman from Port Hudson reports that the negroes revolted against their Yankee brethren, and that a number of the latter were roughly handled, and nearly overcome.

A dispatch from Jackson, August 31st, says: A gentleman of undoubted veracity, just from Vicksburg, announces that the Yankees sent 3,000 negroes to garrison Richmond, La., when the confederates made a descent, annihilating the whole command. A Yankee captain only escaped. All were killed outright, the confederates giving no quarter.

The guerrillas sank two transports below Natchez ten days ago.

Gen. Price badly defeated the enemy on White river, Ark.

The Alabama legislature adjourned on the night of the 29th ult. The act for the reorganization of the militia provides for the enumeration of males from sixteen to sixty, and divides them into two classes. The first class embraces those from sixteen to seventeen, and from forty-five to sixty, those to constitute the county reserves. The second class comprises those from seventeen to forty-five. Three districts in North Alabama are exempt from the operations of the law, as regards the first class, on account of the presence of the enemy. State and confederate officers, and others deemed necessary to the welfare of the community, regardless of age, are included in the first class.

A dispatch from Macon, Ga., of 31st August states, that "A great fire occurred in Thomaston, Georgia, commencing on Saturday night at 10 o'clock. Three sides of the public square were destroyed; two public houses, the Thomaston hotel and Webb's hotel, were burnt, also the printing office of the *Upsun Pilot*. The post office, and a large quantity of government corn and some wheat were lost. The bacon was mostly saved. Two hundred and thirty bales of cotton were burnt. The whole business part of the town is in ruins, except two small stores. The fire was the work of an incendiary. The loss is estimated at three hundred thousand dollars."

On Tuesday night last, Mosby, with 800 men, attacked a train of forty-four sutlers' wagons, between Centerville and Bull Run. He captured the whole of the wagons and contents, nearly all the cavalry escort, a large number of government horses, and other property belonging to the government and private individuals.

A villainous order has been issued at Kansas city, which, if carried out, will depopulate nearly the whole of three counties in Missouri, lying closest to the Kansas line. This order directs that all persons living within the limits specified, with certain exceptions, are to remove from their present places of residence within fifteen days, unless, in the mean time, they prove their loyalty.

The following is a complete list of representatives elect from Alabama to Congress: 1st district, T. J. Foster; 2d do., Wm. R. Smith; 3d do., W. R. W. Cobb; 4th do., M. H. Cruikshank; 5th do., F. S. Lyon; 6th do., W. P. Chilton; 7th do., David Clouton; 8th do., J. L. Pugh; 9th do., J. S. Dickinson.

The Chattanooga Rebel of Sunday has but few particulars of the shelling of that place beyond the facts already given by telegraph. The enemy opened fire about 11 o'clock on Friday, without the notification usual to civilized warfare. Our batteries replied with spirit, and the cannonading continued until dark. A ferry boat, whilst crossing with a load of passengers, was somewhat damaged by a fire of musketry early in the action. Two or three soldiers and five or six citizens killed and wounded embrace the losses of the day. Among the latter are two ladies, one of whom is mortally wounded, and a child, daughter of Mr. Roach of Nashville, since dead. All was quiet on Saturday until half past 6 o'clock P. M., when an artillery duel began with great spirit, but without serious effect. After half an hour of rapid firing, quiet was restored.

FEDERAL.

The draft in the tenth and nineteenth wards of New York city was peacefully progressing at last accounts.

The Germans of New York city held a mass meeting in Harmonic Hall, Essex street, on the night of the 29th August, to take measures to protect the parties drafted, and to test the legality of the conscription act. A committee was appointed to visit Governor Seymour at Albany, for advice. Much excitement prevailed, and the speakers were loud in their denunciations of what they termed "a cruel and inhuman measure."

Twelve of the New York rioters, ten men and two women, have been convicted and sent to the penitentiary.

Mayor Opdyke of New York has vetoed the ordinance of the council appropriating \$3,000,000 commutation money for the poor who may be drafted in that city.

It is stated that the shells thrown into Charleston were charged with Greek fire, "a peculiar compound of bitumen, sulphur and pitch of a most offensive odor, and possessing the property of burning either on the surface or under the water."

The editor of the *Baltimore American*, from the fleet off Charleston, writes: "General Gilmore can and will shell Charleston from Morris island. He draws a long bow, and usually hits his mark. After knocking Sumter into a mummy, at two miles distance, he may be expected to roll his fire shells through the streets of Charleston. He anticipates that Sumter, Gregg and Wagner will be in our possession in a few days, and Admiral Dahlgren is of the same opinion."

An assault was made on a negro church in Memphis on the 10th, while the negroes were at worship, completely breaking every window in the building, and driving the inmates into the street. The men were arrested and subsequently released.

A dispatch from San Francisco, dated 13th August, denies the reported secession demonstrations at Santa Clara and Saline counties. New harbor defences are being constructed at San Francisco.

A telegraphic dispatch to a New York paper, dated Washington, August 21,—says:

Some time ago a body of Union troops made a raid on Wytheville, Va., during which Lieut. Col. Powell, of the 14th Virginia (Union) regiment, was taken prisoner and placed in solitary confinement in Richmond. The War Department will promptly retaliate in kind upon a rebel prisoner in our hands, unless Col. P. is placed on the same footing with other prisoners of war.

The following is the language of Major General Halleck to the agent of the United States for the exchange of prisoners.

It is directed that immediately on receiving official or other authentic information of the execution of Captain Sawyer and Captain Flynn, you will proceed to hang W. H. Lee and the other rebel officer designated, as herein above directed, and that you notify Robert Ould, Esq., of said proceedings, and assure him that the government of the United States will proceed to retaliate for every similar barbarous violation of the laws of civilized war.

FOREIGN.

The steamship *Hibernia*, at Cape Race, brings European advices to the 19th ultimo. The news is unimportant.

La France asserts that the acceptance of the Mexican crown by the Archduke Maximilian is not doubted, and believes that negotiations have been entered into to obtain the adhesion of England. La France also says that the present government of Mexico will administer its affairs for one year to organize the country.

Garibaldi has published a letter addressed to "Abraham Lincoln, Liberator of the Slaves in the Republic of America." He compares him to the "Son of God and John Brown!"

The *London Daily News* (Abolition) eulogizes Lincoln's proclamation announcing a system of retaliation in reference to the treatment of negroes as prisoners of war.

FINANCIAL—No. 6.

In a previous number we indicated to the States the duty of coming forward with their credit and means, in aid of the Confederate States. The bonds of all the States of Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia are worth double their face. Under this state of facts, it is a simple duty for these States to swap their bonds with the Confederate government, and allow the Secretary of the Treasury to sell them either here or in England or France. Ten millions from each State would retire one hundred millions of Confederate post notes. This operation is simple and plain, and is what any mercantile concern would long ago have adopted. But our financial management may be improved by the creation of a Confederate Exchange, bottomed upon cotton and tobacco, and the bonds of the States and the Confederate government, and also by private subscriptions. A capital of one, two or three hundred millions might be organized under an institution embracing the principles of the Bank of England and the Credit Mobilier, separating the issue and discount departments—the issues managed by commissioners appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate—the discounts to be regulated by a board elected in part by the proprietors, and appointed by the Governors of the States. There is this one principle clearly made apparent to us, that we have issued too much of currency. Indeed, the use of credit in this form by a government must generally fail, since taxation is too slow a process of absorption; but the whole of our arrangements, although producing in the end the simple use of the credit of the government for borrowing from the community, yet it has this fatal defect, in consequence of the inflation of prices by over-issues. We burden the people with much more debt than

we should, by changing the character of credits and altering the form in which we apply the superintending care of the government to the currency.

We think an Exchequer, suitably organized and properly managed, would act upon our redundant currency like a charm. Instantly its notes would attain a value approximating to gold. The gathering of the products of the agricultural labor now scattered over the country into a single institution, which would export it and use it in the redemption of its own notes, or sell the proceeds to the government or individuals for Confederate notes or its own issues, would give them a sure value; but the simple fact that every Exchequer note would leave behind it a debt when it was issued, would give to the note the same value which all bank notes have, namely, that they are good to pay the debt created at its issue.

In other words, a treasury note is the evidence of a debt due by the government to the holder of the note, whereas an Exchequer note would be the evidence of a debt due by some one to the Exchequer—and this difference existing between the treasury note and the note of the Exchequer, is just the reason why all treasury notes must and will fall, when issued for any length of time; and this quality is just what is the cause of the value of all bank issues. Are we so determined in our present follies as to persist in a practice that should make us ashamed of the depreciation now existing in our currency. It embarasses us, but cannot defeat our resistance, for we have the crops to feed and clothe our armies; and the valor of our armies will remain, although we may be stupid enough to continue to issue bad credits.

Awaiting the necessary statistics from the States as to their action in appropriating means to carry on the war and to answer the just expectations of our readers, we shall lay before them some views respecting a description of taxation not new in other countries, but to which our politicians have evinced an aversion that should authorize grave suspicions as to their entire innocence. We allude of course to a tax upon the sale of all classes of obligations maturing out of the Confederate States; the bonds of all states, corporations or individuals; bills of exchange, checks, bank notes, certificates of deposit, government credits of every description, as well as all kinds of coins. It is a singular fact, that by the 12th section of the tax bill, brokers pay \$200 only; and as to who a broker is, this very section thus explains: "Any person whose business it is to purchase and sell stocks, coined money, bank notes or other securities, for themselves or others, or who deals in exchanges relating to money, shall be deemed a broker under this act." Our business is not that of the faultfinder. We register what is done; and in offering suggestions as to the policy of the government of the Confederate States, we shall endeavor to build up and strengthen, not to discredit, since we are sure no patriot can desire the failure of our mighty revolution. Why a bond of the city of Pittsburg, or of the State of New York, or the acceptance of a Boston Yankee, or the treasury notes of Mr. Lincoln's government should be sold in Richmond without paying the same tax that the tobacco or the property of a wounded soldier, or the father of one of our noble army does, is most inexplicable. The coin which is here, is sold and used in buying luxuries for courtisans, gamblers and speculators—and the agents who do the business rank just as the man does who toils to sell the wheat, bacon and lard that may be brought here for our sick and wounded, as well as our brave and noble army. Was this omission intentional or accidental? We fear we are propounding severe questions for us—but we are simply commenting on a historical fact. A tax equal to that levied on the sale and importation of any other kind of foreign commodities, should be levied on the bonds, bills and coins of all foreigners. If we exact any tax from the importers of any class of property, why not tax the importation of credits and coins? The question, as one of morals as well as policy, is too plain, and we must see that in peace as in war, the tax of a bill of exchange would surely shift the point of settlement to a point within the Confederate States, instead of its remaining in London or New York. The whole subject may form a portion of a future treatise upon the commercial policy of the Confederate States. A tax on foreign bills of exchange, heavy enough to destroy their value and defeat their use in the transactions connected with the sales of our crops, would, upon the return of peace, compel the removal of gold from every country in the world to the Confederate States, and would enable us to drain our enemies in England as well as in the United States, of much they now hold. These views we expect will be opposed by the bankers, brokers and politicians of all grades. They are offered to the patriotic, for the purpose of enriching and reordering independent our beloved country. We must strike every tender point of our foes, and do it intelligently. Patriots should aim the blow. We again ask, why fail to tax the sale of Yankee stocks, bonds, bills, coins, &c.?

THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT.

(Organized temporarily, February 8th, 1861—permanently, February 18th, 1862.)

LOCATED AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Jefferson Davis, Miss., President (term six years); Alex. H. Stephens, Ga., Vice-President; J. P. Benjamin, La., Secretary of State; Jas. A. Seddon, Va., Secretary of War; S. R. Mallory, Fla., Secretary of Navy; C. G. Memminger, S. C., Secretary of Treasury; Thos. H. Watts, Ala., Attorney General; John H. Reagan, Texas, Postmaster General; A. R. Lawton, Ga., Quartermaster General; L. B. Northrop, Commissary General; S. P. Moore, S. C., Surgeon General; E. W. Johns, S. C., Medical Purveyor; S. Cooper, N. Y., Adjutant and Inspector General; J. Gargas, Penn., Chief of Ordnance; J. M. St. John, Superintendent Nitre and Mining Bureau; J. S. Preston, S. C., Superintendent Bureau of Conscription; J. M. Brooke, C. S. N., Chief of Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.

Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg. Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan. Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollins, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms. Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

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CALENDAR.

Table with columns for days of the week (TUESDAY to MONDAY) and numbers (1-29). Includes 'THE RECORD' and 'TEN DOLLARS A YEAR'.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1863.

[NUMBER 13.

THE GUERRILLAS.

Awake and to horse! my brothers,
For the dawn is glimmering gray—
And look! in the crackling brushwood,
There are feet that tread this way.

Who cometh? "A friend." What tidings?
Oh! God, I sicken to tell,
For the earth seems earth no longer,
And its sights are sights of hell!

There's rapine and fire and slaughter
From the mountain down to the shore—
There's blood on the trampled harvest,
And blood on the homestead floor!

From the far off conquered cities
Comes the cry of a stifled wail,
And the shrieks and moans of the houseless
Ring out like a dirge on the gale!

I've seen from the smoking village
Our mothers and daughters fly—
I've seen where the little children
Sank down in the furrows to die.

On the banks of the battle-stained river
I stood as the moonlight shone,
As it glared on the face of my brother
As the sad wave swept him on.

Where my home was glad as ashes,
And horror and shame have been there—
For I found on the fallen lintel
This tress of my wife's dark hair.

They are turning the slave upon us,
And with more than a demon's art,
Have uncovered the fires of the savage,
That slept in his untaught heart.

The ties to our hearth that bound him,
They have rent with curses away,
And maddened him with their madness,
To be almost as brutal as they.

With halter and torch a bible,
And hymns to the sound of the drum,
They preach the gospel of murder,
And pray for lust's kingdom to come.

To saddle, to saddle, my brothers!
Look up to the rising sun,
And ask of the God who shines there,
Whether deeds like this shall be done.

Wherever the vandal cometh,
Press down to his heart with your steel,
And whene'er at his bosom ye cannot,
Like the serpent go strike at his heel.

Through thicket and wood go hunt him,
Creep up to his camp's fire side,
And let ten of his corpses blacken
Where one of our brothers hath died.

In his fainting foot-sore marches,
In his flight from the stricken fray,
In the snare of the lonely ambush,
The debts that we owe him pay!

In God's hand avenge is vengeance,
But he strikes with the hands of men,
And his blight would wither our manhood
If we smote not the smiter again.

By the graves where our fathers slumber,
By the shrines where our mothers prayed—
By our homes and hopes of freedom,
Let every man swear by his blade—

That he will not sheath nor stay it,
Till from point to left it glow
With the flush of Almighty Justice,
In the blood of the felon foe.

They swore, and the answering sunlight
Leapt red from their lifted swords,
And the hate in their hearts made echo
To the wrath in their burning words.

There's weeping in all New England,
And by Schuykill's banks a knell,
And the widows there and the orphans,
How the oath was kept, can tell.

From the London Times.

LETTER FROM COMMANDER MAURY.

SR—So far from the prospects of the South looking "blue," they were never brighter. I think you also will so consider them, if you will for a moment occupy with me the only stand-point from which a correct view may be had of the American struggle.

In the first place, what, let us enquire, is the object of the belligerents in this war? The North is fighting for conquest, and makes the attack. The South is fighting to be let alone, and it acts on the defensive. The South, therefore, cannot stop the war, but the North can.

It is generally conceded by military men, and admitted by most persons who are familiar with transatlantic affairs, that the North cannot overcome and subdue the South. All the world knows that it is no part of the programme of the South to attempt to subjugate the North. This it neither would, should, nor can do.

Again, almost all the statesmen, either of England or of the continent, who have watched the progress of events since the war began, admit that the Union, the bond of which was voluntary fraternization, cannot be restored by force of arms.

Since then the Union is gone, and neither party can subjugate the other, it follows that the war is not to be ended by the sword.

Other agents have to be called into play. What are they? Let us enquire. They are, divisions in the camp of the enemy, dissensions among the people of the North. There is already a peace party there. All the embarrassments with which that party can surround Mr. Lincoln, and all the difficulties that it can throw in the way of the war party in the North operate directly as so much aid and comfort to the South.

As an offset then against the tide of military reverses which in the first weeks of July ran so strong against the South, and from which our friends in England seem not to have recovered, let us look to those agencies that are to end the war, and enquire what progress has been made on the road to peace, and consequently in our favor, notwithstanding these military reverses.

Notwithstanding these, the war is becoming more and more unpopular in the North. In proof of this I point to the conduct of the Pennsylvanians during Lee's invasion of that state, to the riots in New York, to the organized resistance to the war in Ohio, and to other circumstances with which the English public has been made acquainted by the newspaper press.

New York is threatening armed resistance to the federal government. *New York is becoming the champion of states rights in the North, and to that extent is taking southern ground.* Mr. Lincoln has not only judged it expedient to un-muzzle the press in New York, and deemed it prudent to give vent to free speech there, but he is evidently afraid to enforce the censorship in the Empire State. The censorship act itself, moreover, seems to be so abortive throughout Yankee land generally, that he cannot now muster forces enough to follow up his July successes. Grant has become afraid of Johnston's decoy, which aimed to entice him off to the swamps and canebrakes of the Mississippi. He has, therefore, given up the so-called pursuit, and taken to his darling gun boats.

Banks has left Port Hudson, to be routed, it is said, beyond the Mississippi by Taylor, with severe loss.

Rosecrans has not sufficiently recovered from the blow that Bragg gave him last Christmas in Murfreesboro' to follow up that retiring confederate, while Bragg has forces in the federal general's rear.

In the attack upon Charleston the enemy is losing ground. He is evidently giving way. He has been driven from James island, and we are planting batteries there which will sweep Morris island—which is nothing but a sand-beach. *So Charleston may be considered safe.*

As for Meade, he simply stands at bay behind Lee.

Thus the military tide which set in with so much federal promise on the young flood in July, and which has so damped the spirits of our English friends and depressed southern securities, appears suddenly to have slackened, and to be on the point of again turning in our favor, and that, too, under auspices which seem more propitious than ever.

Vallandigham waits and watches over the border, pledged—if elected Governor of the State of Ohio—to array it against Lincoln and the war, and to go for peace. What the result of the election there will be I cannot tell; but the canvass is going on, and we know that opposition to Lincoln and his war party is growing more and more popular every day, and throughout the whole North. Witness Burnside's decree, putting, in violation of all legal right and constitutional power, the State of Kentucky under martial law, and that, too, just as the elections are coming off in that state. He orders the commissioners of elections to let none vote but friends of Lincoln and the Union; and the last steamer brings the announcement, in the jubilant rhetoric of the Yankee press, "The Union ticket has

been elected in Kentucky by a large majority." Well it might. There was no other ticket allowed.

Why, but for this growing hostility to Lincoln and the war, put Kentucky under martial law at this late day at all? Simply because of the growing activity and increasing energy of those influences which are at work in the cause of peace, and therefore on the side of the sword of the South. These influences are doing more toward bringing the war to an end than all the battles that have been fought since the war began have done.

Indeed, so straightened is Mr. Lincoln at this moment that his partisans are resorting to a desperate game. They are endeavoring to raise the war cry against France and England, hoping thereby to rally the people to arms, and intending, if successful, to send the dupes to fight their brethren in the South.

Nay, more; there are rumors of a peace party in his cabinet, and of a proposition there to revoke the emancipation proclamation and propose terms to the South. The leading newspapers of the North mention this, and not with disapprobation.

Nor are these all the agencies that time and events are bringing into play on the side of peace and the South.

The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson was, according to those who are stirring the Northwestern people up to war, to open the way to market for them. Every English house in the American trade knows that the breadstuffs of Ohio and the Northwest had, for years before the war, nearly ceased to pass by New Orleans on the way to markets abroad. They went up to the Lakes, and so via canal and rail, to Boston and New York for exportation to foreign countries. Can any one in the trade pretend that England would have taken a shipload more of American flour had the Mississippi been open all the war? Chicago, and not New Orleans, has been the grand grain market of the West, and except London, it is the greatest in the world.

There was on the lower Mississippi a large trade in breadstuffs and provisions from the states above. This trade was chiefly with the planters of the South. But they have been despoiled, their plantations laid waste, their stock taken away, their houses burned, and they themselves banished. In short, those fighting farmers of the upper Mississippi are likely soon to find out that it is Lincoln and his lieutenants, and nobody else, who has killed their goose of the golden eggs. Those 'cute "Buckeyes," "Suckers" and "Hoosiers," as the denizens of Ohio and her sister states are called, are bound before long to discover this. And will the discovery be more likely to incline their hearts to peace, or to revive in them the war fervor? Not the latter, certainly.

This disappointment will come upon these farmers with redoubled force by reason of the financial bearings there of the abundant harvest here. This is a point of view upon which I wish you would dwell with me for a moment.

Before this war the South sent annually to England some twelve or fifteen thousand ship-loads of stuff, consisting chiefly, as is well known, of cotton, rice, tobacco, naval stores, and the like. The war put a stop to all this. But since the war the crops have been short until now, so short as to give employment to nearly the whole fleet of ships in bringing meat and bread to your people from the northern states. Notwithstanding the withdrawal from its regular business of the immense amount of shipping which was required annually to get the southern crops to market, and notwithstanding the loss to commerce of that trade, neither the custom-house receipts of the nation, nor its shipping interests, nor its dock revenues, show any corresponding falling off in its great business of fetching and carrying by sea. The receipts from the Liverpool docks, from the Bristol docks, and from all the docks on the island, show larger figures this year than ever before, and that in despite of the very considerable reduction in the rate of charges.

Now this shows plainly enough that while the trade of the South has disappeared, it has been made up from other quarters, and that more ships have been docked in Liverpool and other British ports, since they lost the southern trade, than ever before. And it is accounted for in this way. By a rather singular coincidence, it so happened that as the markets of the South were shut off from the world, the harvests of France and England fell short, and the cotton ships were required to fetch bread from the North. As a cotton freighter from the South the same vessel could not carry more than two cargoes a year, but as a provision ship from the North she could make five or six trips. Thus dock receipts were increased. Moreover, ham and eggs, butter and cheese, meat and bread, paid more duties than cotton, and thus custom-house receipts were also enlarged. Thus, notwithstanding the shutting up of the Mississippi, which the northwestern farmer did not use for sending his grain to sea, your short crops opened a market for him in which he did get something for his grain, and by reason of which the North had wherewithal to pay for importations. Hence the Yankees, profiting by scarcity here, have not felt the war as grievously as they are about to do.

The full harvest here, in Ireland and in France, and the like of which has not been known for many years, will nightly reduce this corn trade of the North. It is already a losing business, and the grain which is to come will be in the category of coals to Newcastle.

Hence I infer that, notwithstanding the opening of the Mississippi, the north-western people will find a poorer market than ever for their corn. With the falling off of this trade, the New York merchants will be no longer able to pay off their British creditors in grain; they will, therefore, have to part with their gold; it will go up, and "greenbacks" will come down, and so raise a voice from the lower levels of society that will be trumpet-tongued for peace. To smother that voice, even now Mr. Lincoln has to keep an armed force not only in New York and Kentucky, but in Ohio, Indiana, and other states. He is even now marching one up into Iowa, to put down there a cry for peace. He is likely to have occupation for all the recruits his conscription will give in keeping down his own people.

Never were the chances of the South brighter. All that we have to do is to maintain the defensive, watch our chances, and strike whenever there is an opportunity for a good stroke, either with the sword or with the pen.

I am, sir, yours truly,

M. F. MAURY.

BOWDEN, Cheshire, Aug. 17, 1863.

THE COTTON CROP—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Such various estimates have been made of the amount of cotton within the Confederate States, that we have thought it would be interesting to put on record for reference the statements that have most influenced public opinion abroad. The returns of the collectors of the tax in kind, when received, will give us accurate information on the subject, but meanwhile and in the absence of the ordinary commercial reports heretofore published about this time, we give the reports made to the British government, and append a Liverpool article discussing the supply in the European market. We add to this the law applicable to cotton destroyed by the confederate authorities to prevent its falling into the hands of the federals, the property of foreigners. As this expression comes from Lord John Russell, it is to be taken as the opinion of the law officer of England.

The following letter from the British consul at Charleston is published in the English papers:

BRITISH CONSULATE, Charleston, August 13, 1862.

MY LORD—The near approach of the close of the "cotton year," which is compiled from September 1, seems to render appropriate a few remarks upon the condition and amount of the crop which has been planted during the last spring and summer, as well as some general information on the subject of the cotton supply from the southern states of America.

I begin by expressing my regret that the disturbed state of the country, and the irregularity of communication, render it more difficult than usual to procure trustworthy details. But I have taken some pains to collect the information, and venture to think that it may be depended upon.

There can be but little doubt that the crop of 1862 would, under ordinary circumstances, have reached 4,500,000 bales; but in consequence of the civil war, not more than 1,500,000 have been planted. It is thought by some that the present crop will not exceed one million bales, but I have reason to believe that the supply from Texas has been under estimated. That state has been as yet very little disturbed by military operations, so that agriculture has been less interfered with than elsewhere. On the banks of the Mississippi very little cotton has been planted, as the danger is too great. It is only in the interior of the various states, at a distance from the great rivers, that the crop of this year is to be found.

The crop of 1860 was disposed of, and, in a considerable measure, exported before the blockade of the southern ports was established, but it is calculated that 750,000 bales still remain on hand.

The crop of 1861 amounted to about 2,750,000 bales. Of these about one million bales have been destroyed, at various places, to prevent their falling into the hands of the federals; the rest is stored in the interior of the different states. Much of it has been bought by foreigners, who hope to preserve it as neutral property through all the dangers of the war.

About 50,000 bales have run the blockade successfully, chiefly to Nassau. One cargo has gone to Barcelona, and one to France. I do not take into account the products of the sea islands of South Carolina and Georgia. They are in the possession of the federals, and I have no means of ascertaining whether any cotton at all has been grown there during the present season.

The amount, therefore, of cotton remaining in the southern states at this date,

which might be available to foreign commerce as soon as the blockade is removed, may be said to stand thus:

	BALES.
Remainder of crop of 1860,	750,000
Undestroyed crop of 1861,	1,750,000
Crop of 1862 (not yet picked),	1,500,000
	<hr/> 4,000,000
Shipped through the blockade,	50,000
Remaining in the South,	<hr/> 3,950,000

It must, of course, be remembered that a portion, or the whole, of this accumulation may be destroyed at any moment by the southern people.

I have, etc.

R. BUNCH.

The following dispatches from the British Consuls at Charleston and Savannah, on the subject of the cotton crop of 1862, have been received by the English government:

BRITISH CONSULATE, Charleston,
November 24, 1862.

MY LORD—With reference to my dispatch No. 104, of the 13th of August last, in which I had the honor to submit to your lordship certain information on the subject of the cotton then existing in the southern states of America, I beg leave to state that I have taken some pains, now that the crop of 1862 is gathered, to ascertain whether any alteration is to be made in the estimate upon which my dispatch was based. I find, after careful enquiry, that a quarter of a million of bales may be added to the amount supposed to be on hand. It may, therefore, be roughly calculated that there remain in those states 4,250,000 bales of upland cotton, which could be exported in the event of the ports being opened to trade.

I beg leave to report that the long or sea island cotton does not enter into my estimate, for the reason given in my dispatch No. 104.

It should be always borne in mind that the irregularity, and, in some instances, total suppression of communication between portions of the southern states, render all cotton calculations somewhat arbitrary.

R. BUNCH.

BRITISH CONSULATE, Savannah,
December 6, 1862.

MY LORD—As at this period of the year a tolerably correct estimate may be formed of the quantity of cotton produced the last season in the southern states, I beg to submit to your lordship, for the information of her Majesty's government, the result of my enquiries respecting this important question, and to report more particularly on the production in the State of Georgia.

In former years Georgia was the chief cotton producing state of the Union, but, as the cultivation of the plant became more extended, Mississippi and Alabama, from the rich quality of their lands, gradually surpassed her—Mississippi now holding the first rank, and Alabama the second.

According to reports made to the comptroller general of the state by the tax collectors, the amount of land planted in cotton this year in Georgia is about 260,000 acres, yielding in round numbers 60,000 bales of cotton of 500 pounds each; ordinarily, the production is 700,000 bales, requiring an area of about 3,000,000 acres. I am, of course, unable to report as accurately respecting the crops of other states, but the best information at my command strongly induces the belief that the entire crop gathered this year did not exceed 1,000,000 bales, proving the correctness of the approximate estimate transmitted to your lordship in my dispatch No. 16, of the 10th of May last.

The crop of 1861 was estimated at 4,500,000 bales. Deducting from the crops of 1861 and 1862 the quantity of cotton which has run the blockade, the amount destroyed to prevent capture by the federals, and the quantity used for home consumption, which, since the commencement of the war, has enormously increased, being now fully 500,000 bales per annum, it will leave in the South not more than 3,500,000 bales. The urgent necessity for the cultivation of breadstuffs, since the federal occupation of Kentucky and the best grain growing regions of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, and the consequent strong popular opposition to the planting of cotton, together with other causes of hardly less importance, such as the entire want of bagging and rope necessary to put the cotton into merchantable condition, will tend hereafter to prevent any increase in the stock, possibly to diminish it; while, should the federals succeed in making further advances into the interior of the cotton growing states, the cultivation of that plant will be entirely abandoned, and the negroes removed to the mountainous districts, where breadstuffs alone can be raised.

E. MOLYNEUX.

Cotton owned by Foreigners.

The following copy of a note from the British Charge d'Affaires at Washington, settles a question in respect to which there has been considerable discussion:

WASHINGTON, August 10, 1862.

SIR—Her Majesty's government have considered, in connection with the Law Advisers of the Crown, Mr. Consul Bunch's dispatch of May 12th, and Mr. Consul Molyneux's dispatch of May 10th, enclosing copy of a letter addressed by the Secretary of State of the so styled Confederate States, to a mercantile firm, respecting the destruction in the presence of the enemy of cotton held by foreigners, and I have consequently been induced by Earl Russell to direct you to give advice in the following sense to any of her Majesty's subjects whose property may be destroyed in those states.

It is the opinion of her Majesty's government that foreigners, being the proprietors of cotton in the southern states, will have no ground of complaint against the de facto government of those states, if such cotton should be destroyed with the sanction of that government, and for the purpose of preventing its falling into the hands of the opposing forces. This is one of the liabilities to which foreigners are exposed who hold property in a state which is carrying on a war. Should, however, the Confederate States hereafter attain to the position of a recognized kingdom or confederation, the losses thus occasioned to foreigners might form a fair and reasonable ground of appeal to the equitable consideration of the government so established, and it will therefore be desirable that the best and most authentic evidences should be preserved of the true ownership of the property which may be thus destroyed.

I am, sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

WM. STUART,

H. B. M. Charge d'Affaires, Washington.

JAMES MAGEE, Esq. etc. Mobile.

From the Manchester Examiner.

THE STOCK OF COTTON IN THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

On this subject the following letter appears in a London cotemporary, from a confederate source:

"In the several communications recently published concerning the stock of cotton in the Confederate States, no allowance has been made for that consumed by the people of the South, who have depended, since the 1st of May 1861; on their own manufactures for their dry goods. The quantity of the raw material thus taken, up to the 1st of September next, will be equivalent to at least 1,500,000 bales, cotton having been used for almost every conceivable purpose. As nearly the whole crop of 1860 was exported, shipments continuing up to July 1861, the following statement, based upon information from the cotton states, may be regarded as a fair approximation to the number of bales at the commencement of the next commercial year:

	BALES.
Crop of 1861, - - - - -	3,500,000
Crop of 1862, - - - - -	1,000,000
Crop of 1863, - - - - -	1,000,000
	Total, 5,500,000
Exported, - - - - -	150,000
Destroyed, - - - - -	850,000
Consumed, - - - - -	1,500,000
	2,500,000
Stock on hand on the 1st September 1863,	3,000,000

Of this quantity, however, it is not likely that more than 2,000,000 bales could be sent to market prior to the close of the shipping season in 1864, under the most favorable circumstances, one half of which will be required by the manufacturers of the American States. Should peace be concluded by the 1st of July, more than a year thereafter would be needed to place the inland transportation facilities of the South in the same condition that they occupied previous to the war, and in the mean while the process of getting the cotton to the ports would not only be very tedious, but very expensive. The usual imports of cotton into Great Britain consist of eighty per cent. American and twenty per cent. other sorts. The exports from here to the continent being principally of Surats, leave eighty-five per cent. American to make what are known as British fabrics, of which there was an extra large stock in all parts of the world at the breaking out of hostilities. In fact, the American crops of 1858, 1859 and 1860, averaged an excess of 1,000,000 each, or an accumulation in the three years of 3,000,000

bales beyond the wants of mankind. This extra quantity received a fictitious consumption by being passed through British looms, an additional spinning force of thirty per cent. having been put in motion when there was no occasion for such an increase, as circumstances have proved. This was equal to a year's demand, which, with the ordinary two years' supply of cotton and cotton goods always on hand, made the importing countries independent of the South for the period of three years, assuming that the warehouses would be entirely emptied. Twenty-six months of that time have already elapsed, and thirty months will have transpired before any possible relief can be experienced. Cotton is now selling at Liverpool at "three prices," or famine rates. What, then, must be its value a few months hence? Surely the warehouse floors cannot be swept clean.

After two years of "agitation" on the subject, increased supplies do not come forward from India and other countries, the additional quantity thence not exceeding the great waste in the federal states for war purposes. Nor is it probable that there would be any demand for such "outside" productions. They may answer for certain descriptions of manufactures for home use, but the great expert trade of England is in goods made from American cotton, and it seems folly to imagine that India can in any event occupy the place of America in this particular, unless by some freak of nature, the peculiar climate influenced by the Gulf stream, and other advantages possessed by the states for the culture of their staple, be transported to the far east. The average consumption on both sides of the Atlantic, subsequent to the discovery of gold in California and Australia, has been about 3,000,000 bales per annum; for ten years preceding that epoch it was only 2,400,000 bales. It is reasonable to suppose, then, that upon the recurrence of peace the demand will greatly increase.

On the 1st of September next there will be only one year's stock of raw cotton at the old estimate, and the warehouses will contain but six months' supply of cotton and cotton goods, whereas they should have enough for two years. This makes a deficiency equivalent to 4,000,000 bales, taking into consideration the ordinary stocks, and 7,000,000 bales below what was in existence at the consuming points at the time of the fall of Fort Sumter. It will, therefore, require three or four seasons of excessive crops to bring cotton down to its nominal price. Not only has the ordinary demand to be supplied, but the usual stocks have to accumulate. The capital withdrawn from the cotton trade by reason of the American war, has been the means of founding joint stock banks and financial associations; in turn, the same funds will pass through these new sieves into their accustomed channel. The foregoing statement differs from one inserted in your columns some days ago, to the extent of 1,500,000 bales, the writer of which overlooked the quantity consumed in the southern states. This, however, does in no manner diminish the resources of the Confederacy; on the contrary, it augments the wealth of the people of the South, as 3,000,000 bales will net more money than 1,500,000 bales, the price ruling higher and expenses less. European as well as American statesmen, not being aware of the details of mercantile affairs, committed an error in thinking that the war would at once create a cotton "pinch." They not only made no allowance for the usual two years' supply over in stock, but for the extra quantity, equal to an additional year's wants. Although the earth's productions that are used for food are rarely carried over the year of their growth, in consequence of their perishable nature, all those commodities required for clothing are generally held in sufficient quantities for two years' consumption."

The Speaker of the House of Delegates of Virginia, on the 7th instant, thus closed his remarks to the new house:

GENTLEMEN—To some the hour may seem dark and the portents gloomy; but to me, who have not lost my faith that "all that is" connected with our contest "is full of blessings," and that God will be the avenger of our righteous cause, the light of a better day appears bursting through the clouds. No brave, hardy and united people, with defences and resources such as ours, yearning for liberty, and sternly resolved to be free, ever yet was conquered. Nor shall we. The pressure of disaster is bringing us closer together; and terrible is the strength of a brave people thus brought to bay! What though Jackson has fallen and Gettysburg has frowned, though Vicksburg and Fort Hudson have yielded, and Charleston is sorely pressed, all is not lost. Calmly survey the field, and the heart of every patriot with joy echoes back the voice of the sage and statesman of Albemarle, that, like a clear bell in an autumn morning, sounded cheerily through the land a few days since, bearing the glad refrain, "all is not lost." No, gentlemen, "the ungodly shall win; to be free is left us; 'the courage never to submit or yield' to a cruel and unrelenting foe is left us. Space for repentance and correction of national and individual sins is left us; an unconquered, and by the blessing of God, an unconquerable army, is left us; one leader at least, a man whose heroism and masterly generalship are surpassed only by his modesty and unselfish patriotism, whom God has given us not for idolatry or impious trust, but as his servant for our deliverance, the Gideon of this war, Robert E. Lee, is left us; and, above all, the consciousness of a holy and righteous cause, the cause of personal honor and safety, the cause of the fireside and the temple, of the wife and the child, of the mother and the maiden, of the master and the slave, of all that is precious to freemen, pure women, and God-fearing people, that cause is left us; and it, under the influence of an inspiring trust in God, would make cowards brave, and turn despair into bounding hopefulness. In a world, gentlemen, *our losses count not; our all is left us*, to shield, to protect, and to defend, with brave hearts, stout arms and wise counsels; and, upon your labors to that end, reverently do I invoke God's blessing, and pray that the light of his smile may illumine the pathway of your duties.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

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Address

WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
145 Main street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1863.

THE RECORD.

It is the intention of the publishers to carry out more fully, at an early day, the original design of this weekly issue, by embracing in its contents a regular and chronological compendium of the most important events that have occurred from the commencement of the vigorous and protracted struggle in which the South is engaged for liberty and for every right that renders life a blessing. It is confidently believed that such a feature, in a publication of this kind, will add much to its intrinsic value, and commend it more specially to the favor and patronage of an enlightened public.

The many evidences of appreciation with which we have been already favored, the kind and commendatory notices of the press, and a rapidly increasing list of subscribers, are gratefully acknowledged—promising that no proper effort shall be spared to render the paper not only acceptable to the reading public, but valuable for reference in future time, when the excitement and tumult of war shall have ceased, and peace, with all its attendant blessings, shall reign throughout the land.

THE LEGISLATURE.

In accordance with the governor's proclamation, the General Assembly of Virginia convened in extra session on Monday last.

The Senate was called to order by Lieutenant Governor Montague, and was organized by the election of the following officers:

Clerk, Shelton C. Davis of Richmond city; sergeant at arms, John A. Jordan of Isle of Wight; doorkeeper, Francis V. Sutton of Richmond city.

The message of the governor was read, and the body adjourned.

In the House the clerk read the proclamation of the governor; after which, the following officers were elected:

Speaker, Hugh W. Sheffey of Augusta; clerk, Wm. F. Gordon of Albemarle; sergeant at arms, Robert W. Burke of Augusta; first doorkeeper, Wm. H. Freeman of Norfolk city; second doorkeeper, George W. Wilson of Botetourt.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

The message of Governor Letcher is in the usual able and perspicuous style which characterizes the productions of his pen. His reasons for calling an extra session of the Legislature are clearly and succinctly given. He judiciously calls attention to what he thinks should be done at the present important crisis of the State and the Confederacy, and done with earnestness and promptness. His suggestions evince sound judgment and uncommon foresight.

LETTER FROM COMMANDER MAURY.

This distinguished officer has written a letter to the London Times, in which he shows, with his accustomed ability, clearness and force, the condition and prospects of the Southern Confederacy. He might have appropriately alluded to the splendid success of the C. S. ships Alabama and Florida, which are still roaming over the seas unchecked and peerless, and striking desolating blows to the northern shipping and commerce, as among those great causes that are working surely and powerfully in behalf of southern independence, and hastening the glorious day when the terms of an honorable peace shall be triumphantly proclaimed throughout the limits of the Confederacy. But his arguments are sufficiently conclusive, and we take pleasure in transferring this noble and manly production to our columns.

Our thanks are specially due to the Hon. Robert Ould, the able and vigilant commissioner for the exchange of prisoners, for files of late northern papers.

LETTER FROM LINCOLN.

Abraham Lincoln has written a letter to a mass meeting of Union men in Springfield, Illinois, expressive of his views relative to the affairs of the nation, and the war in particular. This letter, the style of which is undignified and obtuse, giving unmistakable evidence of its originality, exhibits this modern ruler of a deluded people, in all his native mental and moral deformity. Surely a more presuming, grovelling and uncomprising military despot never disgusted the world, by a disregard for constitutional principles, individual rights, the sovereignty of well established law, and the rules of honorable and civilized warfare.

He concludes this extraordinary effort of his confused brain, with the humiliating acknowledgment that he cannot successfully prosecute the war without the assistance of negroes. Aided by this favored class, he thinks peace "will come soon, come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all time."

CENSUS OF 1860.

The future historian, who shall write of the struggle in which we are now engaged, will begin by taking from the census of 1860 the comparative strength of the two parties. As these returns were prepared at a time when a dissolution of the Union was not anticipated, they can be relied on as officially accurate. The volume itself was not published until after the war began, and hence has not been circulated in the Confederacy. We give some carefully compiled extracts from it, that may be found useful for reference:

In the New York correspondence of the London Times we find some useful statistical extracts from the census of 1860.

As these statistics may be found very useful for reference, we give them below:

Population, resources, &c. of the free and of the slaveholding states, according to the census of 1860:

Population of the free states, 18,907,753. Population of the slave states (free), 2,292,782. Population of the slave states (slaves), 3,950,511. Total population of the United States, excluding the territories, 31,151,046.

The assessed value of real estate and personal property in the free states was \$6,541,027,619. Ditto in the slave states, \$5,465,808,957. Total assessed value for the thirty-four states, \$12,006,836,576. Average to each person in the free states was \$351. Average to each person in the slave states was \$650.

The number of acres of improved lands in the free states was 88,181,466. Ditto in the slave states, 74,623,055. Total number of acres of improved lands in the thirty-four states, 162,804,521. Number of improved acres to the person in the free states was four acres. In slave states, was nine acres.

The cash value of farms, farming implements and machinery in the free states, was \$1,209,062,835. Ditto in the slave states, \$2,675,476,321. Total value in United States of ditto, \$6,384,539,156. Average value to the person in free states was \$223. In the slave states, \$322.

The number of horses, asses and mules in the free states was 3,669,239. Ditto in the slave states, 3,537,236. Total number of horses, asses and mules in the United States, 7,206,475. In the free states, five persons to each horse. In the slave states, two persons to each horse.

Summary of milch cows, working oxen, other cattle, sheep and swine.

In the free states.		In the slaves states.	
Milch cows,	5,295,254	Milch cows,	3,428,081
Working oxen,	1,011,868	Working oxen,	1,176,285
Other cattle,	6,412,200	Other cattle,	3,187,125
Sheep,	15,357,812	Sheep,	7,064,116
Swine,	11,346,629	Swine,	20,651,132
	30,873,268		40,506,720
			39,873,263

Total number of milch cows, working oxen, other cattle, sheep and swine in the United States, 80,379,963. In the free states, two to each person; in the slave states, five to each person. The value of live stock in the free states was \$574,535,621; ditto in the slave states, \$524,336,743. Total value of live stock in the thirty-four states, \$1,098,872,364. Average to each person in the free states, \$34; in the slave states, \$63.

The number of bushels of wheat produced in the free states was 120,170,315; ditto in the slave states, 50,065,712. Total production of the thirty-four states, 170,176,027 bushels. In the free states each person has six bushels of wheat. In the slave states each free person has six bushels, and each free and slave four bushels.

The number of bushels of rye produced in the free states was 16,897,379; and

in the slave states, 4,067,687. The total production of rye in the thirty-four states was 20,965,040 bushels.

The number of bushels of Indian corn produced in the free states was 332,756,465; in the slave states, 434,938,063. Total production of Indian corn in the thirty-four states, 827,684,528. In the free states each person has twenty-eight bushels of corn. In the slave states each free person has fifty-two bushels, and free and slave together have thirty-five bushels per head.

The number of bushels of oats produced in the free states was 138,864,580; in the slave states, 33,224,515. Total production of oats in the thirty-four states, 172,689,095 bushels.

The total number of pounds of rice raised in the free states was 4,139; in the slave states, 187,136,034. Total production of rice in the thirty-four states, 187,140,173 pounds.

The total number of pounds of tobacco raised in the free states was 58,734,928; in the slave states, 370,630,723. Total production of tobacco in the thirty-four states, 429,364,751 pounds.

Number of bales of ginned cotton raised in the free states was, bales of 400 lbs., 6; in the slave states, 5,196,938. Total production of ginned cotton in the thirty-four states, bales of 400 lbs., 5,196,944.

The total number of bushels of Irish and sweet potatoes, peas and beans raised in the free states was 103,494,753; in the slave states, 63,229,982. Total production in the thirty-four states of Irish and sweet potatoes, peas and beans, was 166,724,735 bushels.

The total number of pounds of wool raised in the free states was 45,247,012; and in the slave states, 14,685,316. Total production of wool in the thirty-four states, 59,932,328 pounds.

The total number of bushels of barley and buckwheat raised in the free states was 31,593,149; in the slave states, 1,666,516. Total production of barley and buckwheat in the thirty-four states, 33,264,665.

The value of orchard products and of the production of market gardens in the free states was \$26,894,014; in the slave states, \$3,103,216. Total value of orchard products and of the production of market gardens in the thirty-four states, \$34,997,230.

The number of gallons of wine made in the free states was 1,427,516; in the slave states, 423,303. Total in the thirty-four states, 1,850,819 gallons.

The number of pounds of butter made in the free states was 36,646,282; in the slave states, 91,026,370. Total production of butter in the thirty-four states, 459,672,652.

The number of pounds of cheese made in the free states was 104,531,095; in the slave states, 1,257,557. Total production in the thirty-four states, 105,788,652 pounds.

The number of tons of hay made in the free states was 17,915,952; in the slave states, 1,857,554. Total production of hay in the thirty-four states, 19,073,506 tons.

The number of bushels of clover seed and grass seed raised in the free states was 1,502,050; and in the slave states, 235,607. Total production of clover and grass seed in the 34 states, bushels, 1,828,717.

The total number of tons of hemp, dew, water-rotted and otherwise, prepared in the free states, was 40,890; and in the slave states, 63,680. Total hemp, for the 34 states, tons, 104,480.

The total production of cane sugar made in the free states, hogsheads of 1,000 lbs., 288; and in the slave states, 202,921. Total production for the 34 states, 302,205.

The total number of gallons of cane molasses produced in the free states was 66; and in the slave states, 16,337,014. Total in the 34 states 16,337,080.

Of sorghum molasses, the number of gallons made in the free states was 4,717,125; and in the slave states, 2,458,917. Total sorghum molasses in the 34 states, 7,176,042.

The total number of gallons of maple molasses made in the free states was 1,474,155; and in the slave states 370,144. Production of the 34 states, 1,944,299. The number of pounds of maple sugar made in the free states was 37,186,065; and in the slave states, 1,677,533. Production of the 34 states, 38,863,598.

The number of pounds of hops raised in the free states, was 16,982,206; and in the slave states, 27,527. Total production of the 34 states, 11,007,333.

The number of pounds of flax raised in the free states was 2,045,630; in the slave states, 1,733,213. Total production in the 34 states, 3,778,843.

The number of bushels of flax seed raised in the free states was 513,227; in the slave states, 98,553. Total production of flax seed in the 34 states, 611,780.

The number of pounds of silk cocoons made in the free states was 5,350; in the slave states, 1,211. Total in the 34 states, 6,561.

The number of pounds of beeswax and lummy made in the free states was

10,987,926; in the slave states, 15,382,905. Total production of beeswax and lummy for the 34 states, 26,370,831.

The value of home made manufactures in the free states, \$5,699,727; in the slave states, \$18,520,734. Total home made manufactures in the 34 states, \$24,226,461.

The value of animals slaughtered in the free states, \$105,669,980; in the slave states, \$106,332,075. Total value of animals slaughtered in the 34 states, \$212,032,055.

The tables, when closely examined, will surprise even the most confident among us as to our ability to maintain a long contest for our liberties. In all the necessities of life, we are greatly in excess of our enemies.

The New York correspondent of the London Times remarks thus upon the figures he has given:

The facts of these tables, admitted to be authentic by the federal government, show that in the production of food even before the time when the southern government recommended its people to increase the cultivation of corn, rice and sugar, and diminish that of cotton and tobacco, the South was much more nearly on a level with the North than nine persons out of ten imagined. The South produces relatively more horses than the North, and positively more pork and Indian corn, both of which are largely used in feeding its agricultural laborers. Were rice and sugar added to the food items, and these with maize and pork and animals slaughtered for consumption, balanced against the food produce of the North, it would be found, leaving cotton and tobacco out of the calculation, that the South, with a similar population, is actually richer than the North in wealth drawn from agriculture; and that, under such circumstances, its capability of enduring a long war is much larger—quite irrespective of foreign commerce—than the world has been taught to believe. The figures speak for themselves, and tell a story which Mr. Lincoln and the North would do well to study.

THE SHARPSHOOTERS OF THE PRESS IN ENGLAND; FRANCE AND GERMANY.

"Sarcasm I now see to be in general the language of the devil," says Carlyle; but the spirit of the class of people who delight in this style of literature is by an odd contrast, more often gentle and lamblike than otherwise. They do their cursing viciously, and prefer to have it so.

The sharpshooters of the press in England, and on the continent generally, have certain characteristics common to all: they possess also distinguishing peculiarities, arising from differences of race, government and education. In France, for instance, the editor, contributor or author generally affixes his name to all he writes, and by that he stands or falls, or, at least, offers to do so: he enters into close and amicable personal relations with his readers; he never scruples to narrate his own exploits, and ventilate his private griefs with an egotism which is sometimes unglorified, but never dull; and he does all this in the evident faith that he affords amusement to his readers thereby, and also acquires their sympathy for himself.

In England, a magazine, a periodical or a journal must represent either an interest or a principle, and in proportion to the breadth and importance of that interest, or the deepness and indestructibility of that principle, will be the extent of the influence enjoyed. The interest need not be large, but it must be solid; the principle need not be invented by angels, but it must be inherent in, and common to, human nature.

It has been said that a personal interest must in its nature be fugitive, and that fortunately malignity cannot embalm itself; but an interest may be fugitive and yet intense; and if we cannot embalm malignity, we can print it, which answers the purpose just as well.

The peculiar differences exhibited by continental and English writers of the same genre are, as we have said, referable to race, government and national temperament. "Unsteady by human sympathy, they are allowably and even commendably ferocious;" but the French excel in a certain elegant impertinence, the English in a trenchant aggressiveness—the one has brilliancy, the other strength and audacity. French anecdotes are sometimes of a full-flavored kind, and contain allusions which jostle what they are pleased to term our national prudery. English writing, on the other hand, sometimes degenerates into roughness and indecorum. A man shall wish to write that which is manly, and only succeed in producing that which is immodest.

For manifest reasons, the Ishmaelites of the press, on both sides of the water, prefer le style coupe to le style soutenu. Metaphor and epigram, paradox and parable are carefully studied and much used; the logic of reiteration occasionally takes the place of the logic of the schools, and very exceptional facts are often pressed into service to point a doubtful moral. Proof for every assertion is not necessary, neither is impartiality even in abuse expected; but the language must

be excellent, the grammar must be indisputable, the allusions must be either piquant or far-fetched, and the billingsgate must be well polished—good nature is a transgression, but dullness is a cardinal sin.

The joy of some people is in grief; there are individuals who are only at ease when they are quarrelling, and others find every thing admirable but admiration. Who does not remember George Sand's Lelia, of whom Bambucci said, "Hasten to relieve her of the society of that charming epicurean, for he does not comprehend that he had better kill Lelia than console her." As discord is said to be the normal state of Scottish professors, so the pastime and business of the writers under consideration lies almost entirely in spotting faults, recording failures, establishing moral setons, and aggravating, under the guise of good advice, the agonies of the more thin-skinned members of such professions as are understood to be especially favorable to the generation or fostering of sensitiveness: poets, artists of all kinds, authors and clergymen, for example. Occasionally an author will be effectually roused, and does, to use a vulgar phrase, give them their own back again: we can remember at least one, who retorted with a passionate invective and sustained virulence, which beat our friends hollow, and with their own weapons. Pitched battles of this sort afford endless amusement to lookers-on. But in the ring a professed pugilist commonly has the advantage over an enraged amateur; and though mostly barren of any practical result, the victory, such as it is, with pen and paper, generally rests with the Ishmaelites. On the continent these wars of words are quite as common, and even more popular.

Any person conversant with the light literature of the last ten years in Paris, will remember at least a dozen encounters of this description, chiefly remarkable for the manner in which the desire to appear perpetually en scene has been able to overcome the slighter considerations of personal dignity, or even ordinary prudence. If the amusements ever flags in that city, there are echoes across the frontier (such as those which resound from those pages in the Independence Belge which are devoted to the chronique scandaleuse) always sufficiently distinct and piquant to give the required impetus.

COURT GOSSIP.

As a proper pendant to the article on the Forty Royal Families of Europe, which we give elsewhere in the present number of the Record, we subjoin the following court gossip with relation to the family of Victoria:

The Princess of Wales is regarded by the British aristocracy as a poor relation suddenly raised to eminence. She is courted and flattered to her face, and criticised behind her back. At Oxford the adulatory odes greeting the Prince alluded to his wife in absolutely sickening strains of flattery. Yet the duchesses and marchionesses think that the little lady is rather awkward, and compare her disadvantageously with the gem of the British royal family, the Princess Alice. Otherwise the Princess of Wales has as yet developed no special traits of character: but as she is accomplished and talented—far more so than her husband—there is no doubt that she will largely influence his future actions. Courtiers know this, and are already endeavoring to win her esteem.

Princess Alice, they say, has the beauty, and Prince Alfred the brains of the royal family. He is a lively, ambitious young man, no great admirer of his big brother, whose marriage he at first absolutely refused to attend. He was much disappointed because the great powers decided he should not be King of Greece, although the Greeks were crazy to have him. Prince Alfred's face shows that he has far more character than the Prince of Wales, and, personally, he is more of a favorite among the aristocracy. His younger brother, Arthur, is just coming into society, though not past the awkward age.

A lucky youth is George I., King of the Greeks, formerly Prince William of Denmark, and brother of the Princess of Wales, to whose wedding he owes his crown. He was utterly unknown to the great powers till he came to London to his sister's wedding. Palmerston saw and marked him well. He had long straight hair of a hempen hue, a long nose and a sober countenance—brains enough for a king—and, moreover, was of a suitable age to marry one of the younger of Queen Victoria's daughters. This settled the matter, and the young man was made King of Greece. In 1864 he will marry the Princess Beatrice of England, and John Bull will be asked for a dowry in addition to the Ionian Isles, which George will bring to his new kingdom. There are other royal children to be married off, however. They say that Palmerston attends to this business for England, and he is generally successful. Diplomats think that this new made Greek king is a good bit, showing even more cleverness than the marriage of the Princess Royal to the Crown Prince of Prussia, for that was a palpable and suitable match. But to find a kingless kingdom and a crownless head, to dovetail them together and thus gratify Victoria's ambition (which is that every one of her children should sit upon a throne), was a brilliant success—worthy of Warwick the King-maker. It atones for the marriage of Princess Alice to the Hereditary Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, which is generally deemed that this graceful young lady is quite thrown away on a little German princeling. They ought some way or another to have secured a queenly crown for her. Yet Hesse Darmstadt, little as it is, is a state of considerable pretensions. A poor relation itself, Darmstadt has noble connections, such as the Empress of Russia, who is a sister to the reigning Duke, and now, by the marriage of Princess Alice, a connection of Queen Victoria.—London Correspondent of the Post.

REV. DR. STILES.

This able, well known and learned clerical gentleman recently delivered a discourse on our national affairs, in which he says:

"Why should it seem a thing incredible to you, that God should raise *this* nation from the dead, and raise her now! A freer nation the sun does not shine upon, and you know it, though she has never been blatant about free thought, free speech and free soil. A nation of simpler, purer christianity, thank God, earth does not hold, and you believe it, though she has never been as boastful as some whose religion bears many a sad mark of corruption. Why should not God distinguish this nation, which has so decidedly distinguished herself in his behalf? Why should not God draw nigh to a people who are wont to draw nigh to him, not in the worship of established ordinances only, but whose constitution itself approaches God with a reverence, you believe, never similarly expressed by any other people. Do you not know that the interpretations and calculations of the somdest christian learning justify the faith that ere long the approach of the millennium must begin to show itself in appropriate premonitory changes, both in the political and christian world? And is it not reasonable to suppose that God will inaugurate this glorious era of the church, by wheeling some one nation out of the ranks of the world, to take ground for God and man, under the banner of the gospel! And now, at a period when the atrocious oppression of a powerful nation would seem to invite the interposition of God in our behalf, tell me, why should not every man who loves God or his country, to the utmost of his ability, preach, pray and work, to arouse our population to seize this one great niche of time in the history of the world, and occupy that national position?"

"Why, let the North march out her million of men on the *left*, and array upon the *right* all the veteran troops of England, France, Russia and Austria; and bring up the very gates of hell in all their strength to compose the *centre* of her grand invading army. What then? Why, every thing in God and from God assures us that these Confederate States would bear a voice from heaven: 'The battle is not yours, but *mine*. Stand ye still and see the salvation of the Lord.' If they dared to advance one step, a righteous and an angry God would fire off upon them awful terrible thunders that angel ears never heard, and shoot up upon them vegeful fires and lightnings that cherubic vision never saw, and fling down upon them cataracts of angry power that hell herself never felt, and if necessary to our deliverance, shake the very earth from under their feet."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

The bombardment of Charleston was kept up without intermission on Monday. About one hundred and fifty of our men were killed and wounded at batteries Wagner and Gregg.

The attempt to assault Gregg was repulsed before the enemy had completed their landing.

The enemy having advanced their sappers up to the very moat of Wagner, and it being impossible to hold the island longer, General Beauregard ordered the evacuation, which was executed between 8 P. M. and 1 A. M. with success. The guns of Wagner and Gregg were spiked and our force withdrew noiselessly in forty barges.

A dispatch from Maj. Stephen Elliott, commanding at Fort Sumter, announced that a flag of truce demanding the immediate surrender of that fort had been received from Admiral Dahlgren, by Lieut. Brown of the steamer Palmetto State.

Gen. Beauregard telegraphed to Major Elliott to reply to Dahlgren that he could have Fort Sumter when he could take it, and hold it, and that in the mean time such demands were puerile and unbecoming.

During Monday night the firing was mostly from our batteries against the Cumming's Point battery.

Wagner is garrisoned by the 54th Massachusetts regiment, composed of negroes. The Massachusetts state flag floats over the fortification.

The firing from the monitors and Ironsides upon Moultrie was exceedingly heavy.

Governor Letcher says in his message:

"The finances of the state are in a highly prosperous condition—much more prosperous indeed than could have been anticipated, under the circumstances which surround us. The numerous demands made upon the treasury have been promptly met and satisfied. Our revenue is increasing, and the people, with that noble spirit which has ever characterized Virginians, cheerfully pay their taxes, and thus maintain the credit and uphold the character of the commonwealth."

Gold is declining in the Confederate States and advancing in the Yankee States! The New York market is excited, and on the 4th, the closing price was 133½.

FEDERAL.

Trade continues to move slowly at the North, in all departments, and merchants generally manifest an unwillingness to enter into any new enterprise, until after further news from Charleston, and their Mexican and French complications assume a more peaceful attitude.

The Northern papers allude in sad terms to the exploits of the Alabama, Florida and Georgia. The Philadelphia Enquirer says, "they still commit depredations on our commerce to an extent which amazes not only our own people, but the nations of Europe. They are here, there and everywhere; but always out of the way of Uncle Sam's cruisers. How much longer is this thing to last?"

Immense damage has been done to the growing crops in the West by a heavy frost, causing a loss of many millions.

The Stock Exchange at New York was under extreme excitement at latest accounts, and the panic on the precipitate decline of the railway shares was one of the most violent reported for many months past. On most descriptions, and especially the Western roads, the fall was greater, in proportion to the scale of prices, than the violent reaction in May last.

The bogus Governor Pierpoint, in an address to the people of Virginia, announces that he has established the seat of government at Alexandria. He says if resistance to the civil authority be attempted, and a posse comitatus prove insufficient, the aid of the military, as a last resource, will be invoked to enforce the laws.

The Drafting in New York city was concluded Friday. It required seven days for its enforcement.

The New York Times says: Our government ought at once to make preparations for a war with France.

No new movement was developed at Vicksburg. A large amount of cotton was being removed from the region east of the Big Black.

Osterhaus says he will remove his pickets from the Big Black to Pearl river by the 1st October.

FOREIGN.

A telegram from Frankfurt says: "The Europe contains an article which has created a sensation here with regard to the display of the Mexican flag by the American Consul. The Europe refers to the fact that in March last Mr. Seward declared that the government of Washington would never tolerate any other form of government in Mexico than the republican. The Europe affirms that Juarez demanded of Mr. Lincoln whether the United States government would see any impropriety in Mexico being represented in foreign countries by American agents, in case of the overthrow of the legal authorities of Mexico. Mr. Lincoln gave a favorable reply. The Europe anticipates immediate war if the Emperor Napoleon does not confine himself to the demand for an indemnity, and leave Mexico a republic."

The foreign papers contain a report of an alliance between Russia and the United States.

THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT.

(Organized temporarily, February 8th, 1861—permanently, February 18th, 1862.)

LOCATED AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Jefferson Davis, Miss., President (term six years); Alex. H. Stephens, Ga., Vice-President; J. P. Benjamin, La., Secretary of State; Jas. A. Seddon, Va., Secretary of War; S. R. Mallory, Fla., Secretary of Navy; C. G. Memminger, S. C., Secretary of Treasury; Thos. H. Watts, Ala., Attorney General; John H. Reagan, Texas, Postmaster General; A. R. Lawton, Ga., Quartermaster General; L. B. Northrop, Commissary General; S. P. Moore, S. C., Surgeon General; E. W. Johns, S. C., Medical Purveyor; S. Cooper, N. Y., Adjutant and Inspector General; J. Gorgas, Penn., Chief of Ordnance; J. M. St. John, Superintendent Nitre and Mining Bureau; J. S. Preston, S. C., Superintendent Bureau of Conscription; J. M. Brooke, C. S. N., Chief of Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.

Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg.
Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.
Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollins, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and R. Simms.
Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

INTERESTING READING—

At WEST & JOHNSTON'S Publishing House:
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SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1863.

KINGLAKE'S CRIMEAN WAR.*

The series of transactions, political and military, which terminated in the destruction of Sebastopol, and the "rectification" of the Russian frontier on the Pruth, deserved a special and elaborate history. The events were of a heroic cast. A great variety of characters came into play. The scene was novel and distant. The issues were momentous. Moreover, then occurred the first serious rupture of that stately European peace which had been secured at Waterloo, and cemented in a rough fashion at Vienna. Nor is this all. A new portent appeared in Europe. The French Empire had been revived; the energies, the resources, the passions of France were again in the hands of one man; and that man bore the name of Bonaparte. As if to mark the new era begun in 1850, England and France, old enemies, and recent adversaries on the ever-recurring Eastern question, appeared side by side as allies in the council chamber, and in the field of armed action. The enemy against whom they contended, too, was a power which had been the friend of one, and the conquering foe of the other. This rupture of a long peace, this bloody drama, destined to lead a procession of great changes, some of which have occurred, others of which are still growing up in the passing hours, deserved to be recorded by a faithful and an able historian.

For some years it has been known that Mr. Kinglake was engaged in the task of writing the history of the Crimean war. As the brilliant author of Eothen, he had raised high expectations, and had not fulfilled them. Whether it arose from a dreamy indolence, or from a fastidiousness of mind, Mr. Kinglake produced no second work. He had travelled in the East, he had followed campaigns in Algeria; he loved a military life. The outbreak of an Eastern war attracted him naturally to the fields of Bulgaria and the Crimea, and when Lord Raglan died, and the war came to an end, he says correctly that men looked to him for a narrative of the conflict, and began to supply him with information. Then Lady Raglan entrusted to him the papers of her noble husband, and it was known that he had fairly engaged in his task. From that time to this the outcome of his labors has been looked for eagerly, all the more eagerly because the first volumes were repeatedly announced, yet continuously held back. The mystery is now solved. In the preface to the volumes before us, we learn that ever-accumulating stores of material, most freely supplied, led to continuous revision; so that the publication was delayed year after year. For our parts we do not regret this. In the midst of the rolling flood of hasty writing it is a relief to repose now and again upon a real book, unfolding in all its massive breadth and radiant minuteness the history of some momentous passage in the Life of Nations. For this task Mr. Kinglake had an abounding mass of material, gathered from all quarters, of which the invaluable papers of Lord Raglan formed the nucleus. The result is a work of almost contemporary history, which will be widely read, and which will deserve to live.

Mr. Kinglake has spread a large canvas, but he has filled it well. A thousand pages only carry us to the crest of the hardly-won heights of the Alma. But from his pen no one could expect a dry summary of diplomatic disputes, a mere picture of military and naval actions. He begins at the beginning; he lays broad and deep foundations; he goes backward to the advent of Louis Napoleon, and traces its effect upon the fortunes of Europe; he describes with unflagging energy the progress of the great quarrel, and breathes life into the hard political facts which led up to the appeal to arms. The origin, the varied changes, the portentous growth of this phase of the Eastern question, are set forth with transparent clearness and vivid force. We are carried bodily backwards twelve years, and live again through the events which moved us then, and which have a treble significance now, because the veil has been lifted which then hid many things; because fuller knowledge ripens judgment, and because subsequent events have given weight and import to facts which were not perceived by, or did not tell upon, the mass of men. We assist at the birth of the Anglo-French alliance. We see how ably astuteness dealt with the gifts of fortune. We learn how there came to be a breach in the European concert, and witness the first cautious movements which have led to such mighty issues. It was in the transactions preceding and springing out of this Crimean war that the foundations of the Emperor Napoleon's power were laid. He made one opportunity, and afterwards they were never wanting. He sent M. de Lavalette to extort from the Porte the fulfillment of the terms of a treaty made about a hundred years before. The Porte yielded, and the flood-gates were opened. When M. de Lavalette demanded

violently that the Latin monks at Jerusalem should have a key of the great door of the Church of Bethlehem, and that a silver star, with the arms of France, should be fixed on the wall of the sanctuary of the Nativity, the world only saw in the proceeding a quarrel between rival churches. They did not foresee a big war. The French Emperor desired to display his power in the eyes of his own people and of Europe; perhaps he desired to humiliate the proud potentate who called him "good friend," but would not style him "brother." It is certain that he knew what would please the French nation and make them forget his peculiar method of acquiring absolute power. And so within a month of the coup d'état he became the champion of the Latin Church, and thus loosed in the East the waters of strife. For Russia took fire at the insult to her church, and between the two the Turk, who had no interest in the question at issue, and who only desired peace, was driven violently from one side to the other, and in attempting to please two masters, offended both. Austria, by a fatal but well-intended intervention, increased the strife, and the Emperor Nicholas, who had long brooded over the future of Turkey, who had tempted England in vain, who had misread her temper, who had contemned France, but who thought he saw his time, sent the violent Menschikoff to the Porte with imperious demands. By degrees, and in the skillful hands of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, this question of the Holy Places was settled. But Nicholas was bent on a quarrel or inordinate concessions, and France was bent on fanning his wrath and frustrating his designs. The Czar was maddened, also, by the permanent ascendancy of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe at Constantinople, and continually foiled in Stamboul, he went on from one act of violence to another, until his troops were in the Principalities, and the fleets of England and France were in the Bosphorus. "The strife of churches was no fable (writes Mr. Kinglake); but after all, though near and distinct, it was only the lesser truth. A crowd of monks with bare foreheads stood quarreling for a key at the sunny gates of a church in Palestine, but beyond and above, towering high in the misty North, men saw the ambition of the Czars."

Mr. Kinglake has imparted the highest kind of historic interest to his narration of this opening civil struggle. There is something heroic in the strife which he records between the Czar, through his chosen envoy, Prince Menschikoff, and Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. The British Ambassador had acquired that dominion over the Turks for which the Czar thirsted. Lord Stratford had been absent for two years. Just as he hoped to force concessions from the Porte, "Nicholas was obliged to hear that his eternal foe, travelling by the ominous route of Paris and Vienna, was returning to his embassy at the Porte."

Lord Stratford did more than any other to save the Porte in the agonizing hours of 1853. The conflict between his will and that of the Czar, whose character is most ably drawn, creates an interest which never fails. It is the art of giving real dramatic force to the personal encounters, the contest of mind with mind, the art of bringing the men before us by the use of measured, and strong because measured, language, which gives so distinctive a character to this remarkable history. In its pages there are not the masks, but the living presence of four leading men—Nicholas, Napoleon, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, and Lord Palmerston. As the story grows, other figures glide in, and play their parts: Lord Aberdeen and Mr. Gladstone, Lord Raglan and Marshal St. Arnaud, Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright; but the springs of this history, so far as it is evolved in these two volumes, are the four we have mentioned. Lord Palmerston, indeed, flits by in a shadowy form, like a powerful yet unseen agent. We feel his presence by its effects on the game. But Lord Stratford and the two Emperors stand out boldly from the canvas, instinct with life. Mr. Kinglake seems to write of them as if they were all in the tomb with Lord Aberdeen and the Czar. He shows their strength, but he shows with merciless force their weakness. His portraiture of the Emperor Napoleon has been called an instance of vivisection; and not inaptly. Nothing of late days has been written more terrible than Mr. Kinglake's account of Louis Napoleon, and the mode whereby he became an Emperor. For, in order to account for the war in the East, Mr. Kinglake very properly goes back to the origin of that power which has so effectively disturbed Europe, and put the nations to so great a cost for armed men and armaments. He takes up and dissects the life and character of the Emperor in a manner which will rouse vehement criticism, and call forth vehement admiration; and some will say angrily that this cool flaying of the character of a living man has nothing to do with the war in the Crimea, and others will say that if it had not, still there is reason to be thankful that so complete and fine a piece of writing as this episode of the coup d'état has been given to the world. It is not, however, out of place; for the rupture of the peace and the two years' war did spring from this same imperial revolution. Louis Napoleon has won fame and glory. Incense in rich clouds has rolled up before his throne. He has received, and been received by, nearly all the Sovereigns of Europe, as he has just reminded Europe in a royal

* The Invasion of the Crimea; its Origin and an Account of its Progress down to the Death of Lord Raglan. By A. W. Kinglake. Blackwood & Co. Vols. I and II.

speech. He has seen a congress in his capital, he has commanded armies in the field, he has dictated peace to an Emperor. It is morally wholesome that this splendid veil should be torn aside, in order that we may see this stupendous and showy power in its origin. The skulls of the coup d'état should be presented at the gorgeous imperial feast. This is what Mr. Kinglake has done.

We may string together a few sentences from the cool and relentless analysis of the character of Louis Napoleon. First of all, Mr. Kinglake admits his ability; admits that in England he made friends; that he was friendly, social and good humored; that he rode fairly to hounds; but he says of him, that he passed his youth and prime "in contriving how to apply stratagem to the science of jurisprudence;" that the exigencies of his inheritance, "made him highly skilled—not merely in contriving ambiguous phrases, but ambiguous schemes of action;" and that "he could maintain friendly relations with a man, and speak frankly and truthfully to him for seven years, and then suddenly deceive him."

Mr. Kinglake describes him at Strasbourg in this terrible style. When he went with his staff to the barracks of the 46th regiment, "the men, taken entirely by surprise, were told that the person now introduced to them was their Emperor. What they saw was a young man with the bearing and countenance of a weaver; a weaver oppressed by long hours of monotonous indoor work; which makes the body stoop and keeps the eyes downcast; but all the while, and yet it was broad daylight, this young man, from hat to foot, was standing dressed up in the historic costume of the man of Austerlitz and Marengo." Then came Colonel Tallandier into the barrack yard—"fierce, angry, and scornful;" he "went straight up to the spot where the proposed Emperor and his 'Imperial' staff were standing." This was exactly what might have been expected, but it came upon the Prince with a crushing power. "To him, a literary man, standing in a barrack yard, in the dress of a great conqueror, an angry colonel, with authentic warrant to command, was something real, and therefore, it seems, something dreadful. In a moment Prince Louis succumbed to him."

Having drawn the character of Louis Napoleon in this style, Mr. Kinglake does not spare his followers, the agents of the coup d'état, whom he describes with scornful coolness—"persons of the quality of Fleury, Morny, Maupas, Persigny, and St. Arnaud, formerly Le Roy." But enough of this. The horrors of the coup d'état are not yet forgotten in England, and mayhap not in France. Those who want to brand them into their memories can do so by reading Mr. Kinglake's straightforward, cool, and deeply impressive narrative.

Quitting this dramatic and tragic episode, Mr. Kinglake proceeds to show how England was seduced into a special alliance with its hero, who saw at once what security it gave him, and how, through varying phases, the protracted negotiations kept edging closer and closer to the precipice of war; how war came upon us unprepared yet eager for it, and how then we found out what an onerous burden this alliance was to bear. It required all Lord Raglan's tact and exquisite management to prevent the bond from splitting asunder, and it required all his firmness and personal ascendancy to prevent the French from covering us and themselves with ridicule. Time, and space more than time, does not permit us to linger over these interesting pages, nor to extract many a skillful portrait or powerful passage. But before we glance at the Crimean campaign, we feel bound to insert the following wonderful story. The Duke of Newcastle, when Russia beaten by Omer Pasha and constrained by Austria, retreated from the Danubian Principalities, felt with the British nation that the war should be carried into the Crimea, and that Sebastopol, "the standing menace," should be destroyed. It fell to his lot to draw up the dispatch requiring Lord Raglan to do this. He drew it up, leaving to the general the barest possible amount of discretion, and he carried this important document to a meeting of the Cabinet at Pembroke Lodge, Lord Russell's seat at Richmond. "It was evening (writes Mr. Kinglake, and vouches for his story), a summer evening, and all the members of the Cabinet were present, when the duke took out the draught of his proposed dispatch and began to read it. Then there occurred an incident, very trifling in itself, but yet so momentous in its consequences that, if it had happened in old times, it would have been attributed to the direct intervention of the immortal gods." It was this:—"Before the reading of the paper had long continued, all the members of the Cabinet, except a small minority, were overcome with sleep." Twice he tried to rouse them; they dozed, or fell into an assenting frame of mind. The dispatch was approved. And so, it is possible, that because the members of a full Cabinet dozed or snored over a dispatch, Lord Raglan was constrained to invade the Crimea! Constrained, for he undertook it against his judgment; and this the Cabinet well knew, for the Duke of Newcastle wrote to Lord Raglan, "I cannot help seeing, through the calm and noble tone of your announcement of the decision to attack Sebastopol, that it has been taken in order to meet the views and desires of the government [the sleeping beauties of Pembroke Lodge], and not in entire accordance with your own opinions."

The military narrative in this work occupies the last half of the second volume. More than two hundred pages are devoted to the battle of the Alma. In his anxiety to give a clear and indisputable account of this action, Mr. Kinglake has been painfully and laboriously minute, and has marred the general effect by over-elaboration. It really requires very earnest attention and familiarity with such affairs to understand it readily as he tells it. But, embedded in the story, there are some perfect battle pictures, and one who can reconstruct the whole in his imagination will find that he has a new and distinct conception of this first battle between the great powers since 1815.

THE FORTY ROYAL FAMILIES, AND THEIR INTERMARRIAGES.

These royal families form among themselves a clique, party, circle, corps, coterie, band, fraternity, association, class (call it what we may), apart from all the other families in Europe, and attracted one to another by the single attribute of "royal blood." Actual kingship is not necessary; if the proper element of sovereign power be present, a much lower title will suffice. Some of these families may be Roman Catholic, and some Greek Catholic; some Protestant, with a Lutheran tinge, and some leaning rather towards Calvinism; some despotic, and some constitutional or parliamentary; some ruling over vast territories, and others over domains less populous than Marylebone or St. Pancras parishes; some giving to or claiming for their chief the title of Emperor or King, while others are obliged to content themselves with the humbler designation of Prince or Duke—"Arch" or "Grand," as the case may be; some tracing their pedigree back six or eight hundred years, while others dare scarcely speak of their grand sire, lest they should touch too closely upon the plebeian. Whatever may be their differences in these several particulars, there is a striking equality among them all in their personal (as distinguished from political) relations towards each other. Etiquette is a great thing among such families; they may do and say much towards each other, which they dare not do or say to the classes below them, without "losing caste."

Another peculiarity connected with these privileged families is the proneness to give a multitude of christian and other names to the same individual; as if the royal blood had, by virtue of its royalty, a right to as much as possible of every good thing—including names. There seems, too, to be a love for particular names in particular families, no doubt to give emphasis to the theory of hereditary succession. The Austrian royal house, for instance, shows a great predilection for the name of *Joseph*. The present emperor has three christian names, of which one is Joseph; his three brothers have each Joseph as one of their names, and so had his father, his uncle, and two of his great uncles. The Prussian Court has manifested an equal love for *Frederick*. The present king is a Frederick, as was his brother the late king, and all the kings which Prussia has yet had; and so are the king's two brothers now living, and his son (husband of our Princess Royal), and cousins and nephews too numerous to mention. Of course it is necessary, to prevent mistakes in identity, to give several additional names to each royal or princely individual, and so distinguish one Joseph or Frederick from another. If the present Emperor of the French can succeed in putting down effectually the claims of Legitimists, Orleansists, and Republicans, *Napoleon* will assuredly be perpetuated as a name in that country.

In the choice of names, our own royal family is modest. The nine sons and daughters of Queen Victoria, though possessed of names quite many enough to be known by—thirty in all, or rather more than three each on an average—are far below the level of their German cousins in this matter. Some of the petty princes abroad, whose territories Deerfoot could run across in an hour or two, bear so many christian names that one marvels how they contrive to support so great a weight. Let us look at that grand magazine and authority for all such things, the *Almanach de Gotha*.

Portugal eclipses all the other countries in the number of names given to the royal princesses and princesses. Those two thin, gentle, but rather heavy looking Portuguese youths who came over to this country a few years ago, to visit the Queen and to have a peep at our institutions, were the King and the Duke of Oporto. The former is now dead, and the Duke has succeeded him on the throne. They were two among seven brothers and sisters, children of the late Queen Donna Maria de Gloria, and the whole bed together no less than a hundred and fifteen names—about sixteen each on an average!

Portugal takes the lead generally in this multiplicity of names; but in one instance Spain eclipses her. Queen Isabella's sister, the Duchess of Montpensier, has a daughter to whom no less than twenty-one names have been given.

By far the most important characteristic of European royal families, however, in their relations one to another, is the custom of *intermarriage*. Princes and princesses must only marry with each other. The public attention which is at-

tracted towards any deviation from this rule only tends to illustrate more strongly the rule itself. Sometimes, as in the case of the present King of Denmark, a sovereign marries a lady who, so far from being royal, was very humbly born; or, as in the case of the Prince Adalbert of Prussia, a King's nephew takes a dancer from the stage, and marries her forthwith; but setting aside such exceptional cases, the rule is for royalty to marry royalty. This rigor of etiquette gives rise in some countries to the frequent marriage of cousins with cousins, and even of uncles with nieces—unions which are productive of more bad effects than good. The Spectator, in a recent curious article on this subject, said, "Royalty has realized already the cherished dream of poets—of the alliance of nations, and the brotherhood of mankind. The sovereigns of the civilized world have ceased to belong to any particular nation, race or tribe. They are all brothers and sisters; they address each other, 'Monsieur mon frere,' regardless of rank and dignity; and they acknowledge all within the sacred circle to be equal by right of birth. That they should exclusively marry within their own family circle; acknowledge no other matrimonial alliances than these to be legitimate; and stigmatize the rest, however lawful according to the law of the land, as 'morganatic'—is but the natural consequence of the system of caste so produced."

Among the evils of the system is this, that the politics of one country become often injuriously mixed up with those of the Court with which the matrimonial alliance is made. Another is, that where all marriages are made for royal or political reasons, real affection has generally little to do with the matter; and hence royal husbands (on the continent if not in England) divorce their wives more frequently than men in any other grade of society.

If a royal prince marries a lady who is not a princess, the royal circle says, "Oh, fie!" and is very cold towards her, if not towards him. A milliner of Copenhagen became the present King of Denmark's favorite, then Countess Danner, and then—after he had successively divorced two wives of royal blood—his wife; she is said to be very powerful in her influence over the King, but nevertheless she would receive rather cold courtesy from the veritable empresses and queens and princesses of Europe. Decidedly the King of Denmark has managed his domestic affairs in a queer way; and we are rather glad that the Princess Alexandra, in whom we now take so much interest, is only distantly related to him. When Prince Adalbert of Prussia married Mademoiselle Theresa Ellsler (sister of the Fanny Ellsler of opera celebrity); when the Empress Maria Louisa, after the death of her illustrious husband, Napoleon Bonaparte, married a captain in the Austrian service; when the Archduke John of Austria married the daughter of a rural postmaster; when the Archduke William married a Vienna actress; when Prince Charles of Bavaria married Mademoiselle Bolley, a refugee's daughter; when the Queen Dowager Christina of Spain married the handsome guardsman Munoz, and caused him to be raised to the rank of Duke of Rianzares; when the Princess Maria of Wurtemberg married the son of that very captain who had espoused the Ex-Empress Maria Louisa; in all these cases, although the rank and the personal qualities of the non-royal personages differ widely, the real Kings and Queens almost always contrive to let the parvenue feel that the offence to royalty is too great to be actually forgiven.

We suppose there is no particular virtue in the number 39, but there seems to be just this number of royal families in Europe permitted to intermarry one with another. The Spectator puts the number down at forty; but this requires us to include one or other of two potentates, who would trouble us a good deal in matrimonial matters—the Sultan and the Pope. The Sultan, besides being a Mohammedan, has so many wives, that European notions on this matter are thrown into utter bewilderment; while the Pope, being, by virtue of his priestly obligations, a bachelor, and his triple crown not being hereditary, cannot form what would be deemed royal alliances with other countries. It is no little remarkable, that of the remaining thirty-nine, as many as thirty-four are German, either by birth or by origin. It is from Germany that bachelor princes and maiden princesses obtain their conjugal partners. The pettiness of the sovereign state is no bar to these unions, as we have already said; provided the blood be royal, it is of no importance how little there is of it. If we take Bavaria as an example, we shall find that the late Maximilian I, who twice had twin daughters, married all four of these young ladies either to reigning sovereigns or to heirs apparent. At this present time the House of Bavaria numbers among its members two empresses, three kings and six queens; including among the latter, however, two who have recently been dethroned by the popular will, viz: the Queen of Naples and the Queen of Greece. King Ludwig of Bavaria, it will be remembered, was one of the monarchs whose domestic establishments are not quite in accordance with the proprieties of life; for he gave up his crown rather than give up the too notorious Lola Montez.

One noticeable result of royal intermarriages is, that they furnish a plentiful crop of claimants to any and every disputed throne. If a revolution changes the

dynasty of a state, two sets of claimants at least arise, with a title equally valid, perhaps, so far as royal blood is concerned, though not so in relation to constitutional law, or the voice of the people. The French can produce a sort of claim to the crown of England. If there had been no revolution in England during the last two hundred years, and if the same thing could be said of France, then the Bourbons could put forward the following curious claim: Henrietta Anne, daughter of Charles I of England, married the Regent Orleans of France. Their daughter, Anna Maria, married Victor Amadeus II, King of Sardinia; their son became King Victor Amadeus III: his daughter, Maria Theresa of Savoy, married Count d'Artois, afterwards Charles X of France; their son was the Duke d'Angouleme, and so on to the present representative, the Count de Chambord, of the old Legitimist party in France, who are opposed alike to the Orleansists and the Bonapartists.

In 1836, when the Legitimists were equally angry with Revolutionists and with Protestants, the Gazette de France seriously put forth the above claim. "We have the true royal legitimacy perfectly proved," it said. "Monseigneur the Duke d'Angouleme ought incontestably to be considered King of Great Britain, and Mademoiselle (the Duke's niece) heiress presumptive, in the place and instead of William IV and the Princess Victoria, who can only reign by virtue of a Protestant law of usurpation and revolution." We must bear in mind that our claim to the supremacy of France for many centuries was not less absurd than this pretension. The English Kings called themselves Kings of France likewise, down to so late a date as the year 1802. George III, after the treaty of Amiens had been signed, voluntarily gave up the empty title, which had been a source of much annoyance to the French. An ancient law, called the Salic law, prevents France from being governed by a woman. There has never been a queen-regnant of that country. Our Queen Elizabeth, as she could not be Queen of France without doing violence to this Salic law, evaded the difficulty by calling herself King of that country!

The king or queen of this country must marry a Protestant, if at all: Roman Catholics being excluded by the settlement of 1688. As to the other branches of the royal family, they must not marry without the sovereign's permission; but this is a rule that was established at a much later date. The forbidding of a royal prince or princess to marry a non-royal subject is also a rule of comparatively recent introduction. In old times such marriages were frequent, and there was no uniformity in the manner or degree in which the reigning sovereign interfered with them. In 1772, however, George III procured the passing of the royal marriage act, still in force. He did this mainly on account of the great annoyance which the marriages of the then Duke of Cumberland and the Duke of Gloucester had given him; the one having married the widow of Colonel Horton, and the other the Dowager Countess of Waldegrave. The statute was to the effect that no descendant of George II (who died in 1760), male or female—other than descendants of royal princesses intermarried with foreign families—should be capable of contracting marriage without the consent of the reigning sovereign; that such consent should be formally entered in the license and register of marriage; that a royal marriage without such consent should be declared null and void; but that a certain power of exception might be admitted when the prince or princess exceeds twenty-five years of age. George III, throughout his whole life, refused permission to his sons and daughters to marry British subjects. This refusal led to much misery and demoralization. The Prince of Wales's connection with Mrs. Fitzherbert, the Duke of Cumberland's with Lady Olivia Sparrow, and the Duke of Sussex's with Lady Augusta Murray, are all believed to have been bona fide marriages in the usual sense, though repudiated by the father of these princes, and thus made scandalous. Some of the daughters of the inflexible old king were pretty well known to have formed attachments with Englishmen, noblemen or gentlemen, but were prevented from marrying in these quarters by their father: thus came more misery and more scandal. It was not always thus. Indeed, it is a remarkable fact that three out of our five queen-regnants were the daughters of ladies who had no royal blood in their veins: Queen Elizabeth was the daughter of Anne Boleyn; while Queen Mary II (co-sovereign with William III) and Queen Anne were daughters of Anne Hyde.

Denmark, which is now giving us a new Princess of Wales, has had several matrimonial connections with England in past ages. James I married Anne, daughter of the King of Denmark. He was at that time only King of Scotland, and a very poor king; and there were some amusing details connected with his wooing, arising out of his troublesome poverty. Anne of Denmark was accused by the scandal mongers of that day of leading rather a restless and ill controlled life. Another royal alliance with Denmark was that of Queen Anne with Prince George. She was nineteen years old, and was still Princess Anne when the marriage took place. They had a married life of twenty-five years, during six of which she was Queen of England. The prince was a man of quiet character,

and interfered very little with public affairs—which, indeed, the spirit of the English nation would not have permitted him to do. Another Anglo-Danish union was a very mournful one. Princess Caroline Matilda, sister of George III, was married to the King of Denmark in or about 1768. At first the marriage promised to be happy; but the Queen Dowager of Denmark formed a plan for securing the succession to the throne for her son, half-brother to the king. A conspiracy was organized, one part of which consisted in persuading the king that his young and amiable consort, with the aid of Counts Struensee and Brandt, intended to dethrone him, and establish a regency; while another part was, to spread a rumor that the Queen had formed an improper familiarity with Struensee. Both of these charges were subsequently proved to be unfounded, but not before the poor Queen had sunk under the miseries which the plot had brought her. And now another Anglo-Danish alliance takes place—concerning which we need say nothing more than this: that if the young couple are as happy as the nation wishes them to be, they will be happy indeed.

A RIDE WITH THE COSSACKS AT KERTCH.

On the 3d May 1855 an expedition, which had been for some time in preparation, consisting of about 10,000 French, and English, with six guns, sailed for Kertch, but was recalled. A few days afterwards General Canrobert resigned the chief command to General Pelissier, and at once several events marked the change of commanders. The Kertch expedition was one of these, which again sailed on the 23d of the month, and on this occasion was allowed to accomplish its object.

It was in the beginning of the September following, just previous to the fall of Sebastopol, that a small force of cavalry, consisting of a squadron of the 10th Hussars, and a similar body of the 2d Chasseurs d'Afrique, was detached from the army at Balaklava, for the purpose of doing duty with the troops at Kertch. At noon on the 5th, after having all partaken of a good breakfast, we of the 10th Hussars paraded and marched down to the harbor, where the Himalaya awaited us, to convey the two squadrons to their destination. The first part of the performance was to get our horses on board, and this from previous practice had become quite an easy matter to the 10th Hussars. Our chargers were run on deck, placed in the slings, fastened, hoisted, then lowered, passed below, and finally put into their stalls. When that was done, and the baggage all on board, it took but a little while for us to get shaken into our places; and by the time the vessel had got steam up and moved out of the harbor, every one was comfortable; the men told off in messes and rationed; the horses in their boxes watered and fed, and every thing ship-shape.

On the 6th, a most lovely morning, we steamed along the shores of the Crimea; passed Kafia on the 7th; sighted in a few hours the hills of Ak Burau, and rounding Cape Talki, on which then no lighthouse stood to guide the benighted mariner, we shortly afterwards dropped anchor off Fort St. Paul's. The French commenced disembarking at once, and by the following day had all got off, when we began. This had all to be done on rafts and in small boats, a French gun boat towing us in these, each man standing to his horse's head. When all had disembarked, we mounted our horses, and moved off in the direction of the town, which was some five miles distant, by a road that might once have been good, but was now rough and rocky as a mountain path. This, however, to our sure-footed little Arabs, was a matter of no importance. They trotted along, neighing and squealing at the mere sight of one of their own species, and, failing that, would seize the slightest opportunity of getting closer together, to have an equestrian performance among themselves—charging open-mouthed, and kicking at each other furiously.

The Cossacks proved a perpetual source of annoyance to us, either by false alarms, or, as in the instance stated above, by real attack. When on picket they kept us constantly on the alert, by continually showing front and hovering about the outpost, but always disappearing on the least attempt we made to approach them. Such conduct, of course, was not at all according to our liking, as we were eager to have a brush along with them; and various were the promises and threats of what we would do when the opportunity offered. But we had no idea how soon our wish was to be gratified; for before we had been a fortnight in Kertch we got the coveted chance of crossing swords and exchanging shots with the enemy, when we had a very narrow escape from being either all killed or taken prisoners, which was far too near a thing to be exactly pleasant.

On the 20th September information was received that bodies of Cossacks were within a few miles of Kertch, plundering the villages and carrying off forage in arabas. In consequence of this intelligence, Colonel D'Osmán, who commanded the cavalry, received orders to take the detachments of the 10th Hussars and 2d

Chasseurs d'Afrique, and with them proceed the same day in quest of the Cossacks. Agreeably to these instructions, the French paraded at noon, and dividing their squadron, marched in separate parties towards the villages of Kosi and Serai-le-min, each of these places being about fifteen miles from Kertch, and nearly the same distance between. When there, they were to await our arrival, and the following day, should nothing be seen of the enemy, to extend the reconnaissance farther to the front and inward flanks, so as to meet at a place agreed upon previously, and then to return. Our orders were to follow the Chasseurs so as to arrive at the rendezvous by nightfall. It was arranged in this manner, that the enemy should not be so likely to have a correct knowledge of the strength of the party. About two P. M. we were all ready, and moved off under the command of Captain Fitzclarene. A commissariat cart accompanied us, conveying two days' rations uncooked. At Kuchack, or Lesser Turkham, we separated, C troop, under Captain Fitzclarene, taking the line by the sea-shore for Serai-le-min, whilst we, A troop, turning off in the other direction, wended our way towards Kosi-le-min. There had been no certain intelligence received regarding the strength of the enemy, but from the little knowledge obtained we were led to believe that it was only a straggling party of Cossacks from Kafia, who partly to overawe the inhabitants, but principally for plunder, had ventured thus far, and that no force to assume the offensive was to be apprehended. In this supposition we were confirmed by our Tartar guides, they stating that it was only a small force of the enemy who were out. When too late we discovered that they had deceived us, and it was a pity we did not suspect this at the time, for, had we done so, we might have taken steps that would have placed it out of their power ever to deceive any others in this world. These worthies took us a near cut, by which we had not only a longer route, but a more difficult and dangerous one, where at places, had any of the enemy been secreted, we might have been taken several times at a decided disadvantage. However, so far, all passed off well, and by dusk we were close to our destination, where, to our great surprise and concern, we discovered that the Chasseurs were not at the village, nor could we gain any tidings of them. It was now quite dark, and situated thus—some fifteen miles from our communications, in a strange place, with the enemy in our immediate vicinity—our position was, to say the least of it, very critical; and, however desirable, it would have been dangerous to attempt to form a junction with Captain Fitzclarene. To await where we were was hazardous; but to return to Kertch was equally so, while the object of the expedition would not have been accomplished. So, of the number of evils, we chose the least, and determined to halt where we were until daybreak. Therefore, after taking the usual precautions of placing videttes and sending out a patrol to the front, we dismounted and prepared to pass the long hours away as best we could. A few went off on a foraging expedition and were pretty successful, having managed to get plenty of eggs; and these, with what we had of our own rations, made a meal not to be despised after a long ride. But our great misfortune was the want of water, and the poor horses suffered accordingly, having to go without after their long journey. The night was raw and chilly, and as we were unsheltered this was felt in all its acuteness, as we remained at our horses' heads, prepared to mount on the slightest alarm. Situated thus, to think of sleep was impossible; more especially as our "Arab steeds" kept continually on the move, every sinew strained and every nerve in motion just to get within reach of each other, and if they succeeded in their efforts, then tooth and heel would go to work. Some who had been accustomed to sleep under difficulties, tried to snatch "forty winks," by lying down and fastening the reins round their arms; but their attempts were futile, as they would be awakened by finding themselves dragged along the ground for several yards, or else between two belligerent animals whose hoofs would be passing in too close proximity to be either safe or agreeable.

[To be continued.]

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1863.

[NUMBER 14.]

AFTERWARDS.

Down, down, Ellen, my little one—
Climbing so tenderly up to my knee;
Why should you add to the thoughts that are taunting me,
Dreams of your mother's arms clinging to me?

Cease, cease, Ellen, my little one—
Warbling so fairly close to my ear;
Why should you choose, of all songs that are haunting me,
This, that I made for your mother to hear?

Hush, hush, Ellen, my little one—
Wailing so wearily under the stars;
Why should I think of her tears, that make light to me
Love that had made life and sorrow that mars?

Sleep, sleep, Ellen, my little one—
Is she not like her, whenever she stirs?
Has she not eyes that will soon be as bright to me,
Lips that will some day be honeyed, like hers?

Yes, yes, Ellen, my little one—
Though her white bosom is stilled in the grave,
Something more white than her bosom is spared to me,
Something to cling to, and something to crave:

Love, love, Ellen, my little one—
Love indestructible, love undefiled,
Love through all depths of her spirit, lies bared to me,
Oft as I look on the face of her child.

ACTS OF CONGRESS.

The following acts have been published by the War Department for the information of the army:

An act to provide for Transportation of Persons who have been mustered into the Service for the War.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That non-commissioned officers and privates, who have been mustered into service for the war, and to whom furloughs may be granted for not more than sixty days, shall be entitled to transportation home and back: *provided*, that this allowance shall only be made once during the term of enlistment of such non-commissioned officers and privates." [Approved February 7, 1863.]

Joint Resolutions on the subject of Retaliation.

"Resolved by the Congress of the Confederate States of America, In response to the message of the President, transmitted to congress at the commencement of the present session, that in the opinion of congress, the commissioned officers of the enemy ought not to be delivered to the authorities of the respective states, as suggested in the said message, but all captives taken by the confederate forces ought to be dealt with and disposed of by the confederate government.

Sec. 2. That, in the judgment of congress, the proclamations of the President of the United States, dated respectively September twenty-second, eighteen hundred and sixty-two, and January first, eighteen hundred and sixty-three, and the other measures of the government of the United States and of its authorities, commanders and forces, designed or tending to emancipate slaves in the Confederate States, or to abduct such slaves, or to incite them to insurrection, or to employ negroes in war against the Confederate States, or to overthrow the institution of African slavery, and bring on a servile war in these states, would, if successful, produce atrocious consequences, and they are inconsistent with the spirit of those usages which in modern warfare prevail among civilized nations; they may, therefore, be properly and lawfully repressed by retaliation.

Sec. 3. That in every case, wherein during the present war, any violation of the laws or usages of war among civilized nations shall be, or has been, done and perpetrated by those acting under the authority of the government of the United States on the persons or property of citizens of the Confederate States, or of those under the protection or in the land or naval service of the Confederate States, or of any state of the Confederacy, the President of the Confederate States is hereby authorized to cause full and complete retaliation to be made for every such violation, in such manner and to such extent as he may think proper.

Sec. 4. That every white person, being a commissioned officer, or acting as such, who, during the present war, shall command negroes or mulattoes in arms against the Confederate States, or who shall arm, train, organize or prepare negroes or mulattos for military service against the Confederate States, or who shall voluntarily aid negroes or mulattoes in any military enterprise, attack or conflict, in such service, shall be deemed as inciting servile insurrection, and shall, if captured, be put to death, or be otherwise punished at the discretion of the court.

Sec. 5. Every person, being a commissioned officer, or acting as such in the service of the enemy, who shall, during the present war excite, attempt to excite, or cause to be excited, a servile insurrection, or who shall incite or cause to be incited, a slave to rebel, shall, if captured, be put to death, or be otherwise punished at the discretion of the court.

Sec. 6. Every person charged with an offence punishable under the preceding resolution shall, during the present war be tried before the military court attached to the army or corps by the troops of which he shall have been captured, or by such other military court as the President may direct, and in such manner and

under such regulations as the President shall prescribe, and after conviction, the President may commute the punishment in such manner and on such terms as he may deem proper.

Sec. 7. All negroes and mulattoes who shall be engaged in war, or be taken in arms against the Confederate States, or shall give aid or comfort to the enemies of the Confederate States, shall, when captured in the Confederate States, be delivered to the authorities of the state or states in which they shall be captured, to be dealt with according to the present or future laws of such state or states." [Approved May 1, 1863.]

An act to provide for the Transfer of persons serving in the Army to the Navy.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That all persons serving in the land forces of the Confederate States, who shall desire to be transferred to the naval service, and whose transfer as seamen or ordinary seamen shall be applied for by the Secretary of the Navy, shall be transferred from the land to the naval service: *provided*, that nothing in this act shall be so construed as to alter or repeal any law now in force limiting the number of seamen." [Approved May 1, 1863.]

From the Richmond Esquirer.

NEW COMMISSARY SYSTEM.

The Commissary General has organized, and is putting into execution a new system for the purchase and collection of army supplies. To each state there has been appointed a chief commissary. The state is then divided into districts, to which there are appointed district commissaries. These district commissaries then appoint county commissaries. The chief commissary for the state has the supervision and direction of the whole.

The following appointments of chief commissaries have been made:

Virginia, Major W. H. Smith; North Carolina, Major James Sloan; South Carolina, Major H. C. Guerrin; Georgia, Major J. L. Lock; Florida, Major P. W. White; Alabama, Major John J. Walker; Mississippi, Major W. H. Dameron, pro tem.; Tennessee, Major R. T. Wilson; Texas, Major S. Maclin; Trans-Mississippi, Major W. A. Broadwell, pro tem.

Mr. G. W. White, commissary agent, is charged with the duty of collecting supplies of beef cattle in Texas.

Numerous advantages are expected to be secured by this new system. We find these so clearly stated in the address of Major J. J. Walker to the people of Alabama, of which state he is the chief commissary, that we will avail ourselves of his exposition for the information of our readers. The spirit and tone of the address will also commend it to the popular approval, and we believe its general publication will do good. We do not think any one will rise from its perusal without having his energies aroused, and finding himself a better and more determined patriot than before. The Mobile 'News' says:

"Major Walker's eloquent appeal to the planters and farmers of the state to come forward and do their duty to their struggling country, and to their brave defenders in the army, cannot be without its effect. It has tones which should stir the patriotic mind of all classes. No one is so weak or so lowly that he cannot do something in an humble way for the great cause at stake. Major Walker shows how every farm and farm house in the country, and every householder in the cities can contribute to the indispensable work of raising food for our soldiers."

The following is Major Walker's address:

To the Planters and Farmers of Alabama:

The foregoing order introduces a new plan for the purchase and collection of army supplies in your state. This system places the entire work under the control of the chief commissary, who divides the state into districts, and assigns to each district an officer of the government. These district officers appoint purchasing agents in each county in their respective districts, subject to the approval of the chief commissary. The names of the officers and agents thus appointed will be made known by publication, and they will not be changed except for misconduct or incompetency. They will reside in your midst, and they alone will be authorized to make purchases for the government. Thus you will become personally acquainted with the recognized agents of the government; and for every illegal act committed by them, the laws of the country will afford you redress against them individually, in addition to the military punishment, for any abuse of their trust.

A single set of agents, thus located and defined, will protect you from the impositions of fraudulent impostors, falsely representing themselves as government agents; and the sole right of purchase being limited to the published agents—

deriving their authority from one source—all conflict and competition will be avoided, and the work conducted far more efficiently for the public service than has heretofore been done.

The government, therefore, has performed its duty in adopting a system for the indispensable work of collecting supplies for the support of its armies, by which you will be subjected to as little inconvenience, and protected in all your legal rights as far as practicable, in the various exigencies of a revolutionary war; and now the question arises, are you willing to perform your duty?

The first obstacle in your path is the popular fallacy, that there is any natural antagonism between you and the government. This unnatural idea must be banished from your minds before you can see clearly that the only possible outlet for you is to tread the straight and narrow path of honor and duty. To a people in your situation, opposition and hostility to the government is sheer madness. You have no government recognized beyond your own borders, and you can never have a government of your choice, unless we succeed in the present great struggle for national existence.

When, therefore, I present myself before you as an officer of the government, and ask your aid and co-operation in collecting supplies for the support of its armies, I simply ask you to help yourselves in doing that which must be done, if you would ever establish any government at all.

What, then, is the plain imperative duty of the planters and farmers in this crisis of their country? Nothing more, and certainly nothing less than to provide food and clothing for the armies in the field. The power to achieve your independence stands between you and the enemy, in the organized bodies of our noble soldiery, but you alone can keep that power alive and preserve its organization. Will you do it? Let me tell you how.

For nations in distress there are certain grand and comforting truths, which shine like fixed stars when the darkness covers the earth. Among these, we should remember that a sentiment or principle of action, which finds universal acceptance in the hearts and lives of a people, is a conquering sentiment or principle, which will triumph over all opposition and glorify the history of that people. In other words, the united action of a whole nation, impelled and driven on by a sentiment dearer to its heart than life itself, creates a power of irresistible sway and fixed destiny.

If, then, our people are resolved and united, heart and soul as one man, to be free, no power on earth can prevent it. Remember that the military occupation of a country and the subjugation of its people are totally different things. To an enemy with unlimited resources the former is possible, but it is a mere raiding possession, and gives only fetlock hold in the soil. They can never dismount and occupy against the determined opposition of a united people. So long, then, as you can keep an organized army in the field, subjugation is the fanatical dream of a Yankee robber.

Now, let us apply this power of associated action to the homely but vital question of food. With regard to breadstuffs, there is no apprehension, since the product of the present season will furnish an ample supply for all the wants of the government and the people.

Meat is the only question of doubt and danger. I can speak advisedly on the subject, and I tell you in all frankness and seriousness, there is ground for great apprehension. Official reticence on this subject would be suicidal; and I will not disguise from you the fact, that in consequence of the recent contraction of our territory, if we rely alone on the ordinary sources of supply in the hands of farmers and planters, we shall fail to meet the wants of the government. Is there, then, a remedy for this threatened and fatal evil? I say there is; and it only requires the united action of the people to prove it. The deficiency can and must be supplied by what may be termed an artificial culture and production.

In the State of Alabama there are not less than one hundred thousand planters and farmers, who could put up and fatten by next fall or winter, for army use, at least an average of one beef and one hog beyond their supply for domestic consumption. This would give one hundred thousand beaves and one hundred thousand hogs, which would otherwise not be prepared for market.

Again: there are in the hands of the wealthier class of planters and farmers in the state probably not less than one hundred thousand work oxen, that could be spared from agricultural labor—all of which should be fattened for beef, and held subject to the wants of the government.

In this way a supply of 300,000 head of cattle and hogs could literally be created out of an existing stock, which would otherwise be unavailable for use.

This is no fanciful and impracticable suggestion, but perfectly easy and feasible, if only the people will take it to heart and determine to do it. There is ample time and material, if the work is begun now in earnest and prosecuted with vigor.

As regards impressments—I trust that the people of Alabama will not present the

humiliating spectacle of compelling a public officer to resort to a military seizure of their property, but, on the contrary, that they will freely and cheerfully sell to the government agents such portion of their surplus productions as may be needed for the support of the army. But while I shall not lay a military hand on legitimate trade for domestic use, or any supplies in the hands of producers, unless forced to do so by their refusing to sell their surplus stores, I hereby forewarn speculators, that their accumulations will be seized wherever they are found; and, by speculators, I mean those who buy provisions and withhold them from the market for the purpose of speculating on the future wants of the government and the people. Such a disgraceful class of traders could not exist in this country, if the people would treat them as public enemies deserve to be treated.

JOHN J. WALKER,
Maj. and Chief Com. State of Ala.

Mobile, Ala., August 1, 1863.

From the London Index.

ETON SCHOOL—EDUCATION OF ENGLISH NOBLEMEN.

It was but natural that the Prince and Princess of Wales, who appear to be quite indefatigable in their attempts to pay due honor to all the great institutions of the country, should be careful not to omit the mark of respect which even royal personages might deem to be due to the greatest of English schools. Moreover, it must not be forgotten that nearly all the companions of the prince, and without the pale of royalty, have been chosen from among the Eton boys, and that no opportunity has been lost, so far as was possible, of bringing him into contact with the feelings and associations of the school. But apart from all this, it is clear that Eton bears a very distinctive character in the political and social world; as concerns the former it is beyond doubt, that by the mutual influence of masters of that line of thought, and parents bound to that party either by lineage or conviction, the vast majority of Eton boys are trained to swell the ranks of the conservative interest. But it is a fact, that leaders of the two great parties in the state are respectively recruited with equal success from the rival schools of Eton and Harrow. It is absurd to suppose that either party excels the other in devotion to the Throne, but perhaps it may be conceded that the conservative section prides itself on more profound loyalty.

A visit to Eton college is at all times instructive and agreeable; but never is the grand old place, with its noble chapel, hall and buildings, spacious residences, beautiful fields and river, seen to better advantage than when authorities and boys combine in their efforts to entertain their fashionable visitors and relatives in this magnificent style.

Eton college, founded by Henry VI, after no long lapse of time assumed its present constitution, though not its present development. The foundation supports a provost, for such is the title of the supreme head of the institution, six fellows, and seventy scholars. These form a nucleus around which the vast system of Eton has gradually been organized. At the present time there are upwards of 800 boys at the school, with a proportionate staff of masters. The seventy boys already mentioned live in the college buildings, and have the privilege of an education at a comparatively inexpensive rate, but are mixed indiscriminately with the residue of the school in all matters of learning and competition.

In regard to the composition of the great bulk of the school, or those boys who usually are denominated "opprobrials," it may be well to remark that the vast proportion of them are drawn from the highest ranks of the English nobility, that in after-life they are principally to be found with men from Harrow, Westminster and Winchester, in the two Houses of Parliament, the royal household, and the "crack" regiments of the army. It is but natural that, descending from families of great wealth, they should enjoy a method of life, which, to an ordinary observer, might seem too luxurious to be consistent with the bare idea of school. On the average, the expense which the parents incur is not short of £200 a year; and if this be thought large, it must be remembered that as a rule the amount can be readily afforded, and that at least, so far as material things are concerned, an ample return is obtained for the money. Of course the masters are exceedingly well paid, so well indeed as to excite the ire of many a struggling professional man, who finds time to vent his wrath in print; but on the other hand, the authorities are determined to obtain the first scholars which the universities can produce; and we have no hesitation in saying that they will not get them at a lower rate of pay than that now awarded.

The whole educational efforts of Eton have, from time immemorial, been concentrated on the study of the classical authors. Mathematics have only been introduced as part of the ordinary routine within the last twelve years. At a time more recent even than that date, modern history was thought worthy of a passing recognition; and while we write, a few of the most energetic of the masters are

at length endeavoring to obtain a hearing for the just but disregarded claims of modern languages. Science is still absolutely out of court. A boy may leave Eton distinguished for his attainments and qualified by his talents to obtain a very high degree in either university, and yet be utterly ignorant of the most ordinary facts in the history of his own country, incapable of reading a line of any modern language, unacquainted with the elements of modern geography, and unaware of the very existence of one single science.

No expense, no effort, and no ingenuity is spared on the part of the authorities to impart to the boys that earnest zeal for distinction in manly exercises, which is so valuable an ingredient in the character of the higher classes of England. The summer months pass joyously enough in endless contests in the cricket field and on the river. The most distinguished clubs in England are only too eager to obtain the necessary permission to try the mettle and skill of their youthful opponents, and a whole day, uninterrupted by even the thought of an impending accumulation of mental labor, is unhesitatingly devoted, by the common consent of masters and boys, to the pleasures and toils of the game. The annual struggles between Eton and the great rival schools of Harrow and Winchester are anticipated with the utmost interest, even in the metropolis; and that between Harrow and Eton proves its unbounded popularity, by the vast crowds of the aristocracy which throng, with carriages and on foot, the lawn of the Marylebone club, display their partiality, by wearing the respective colors of the schools and cheering the successful competitors, and deem it a matter of substantive pride, if a son or a nephew acquires himself nobly in the game. On the Thames, during the months of June and July, each week is signalized by boat races, the conquerors in which acquire rewards more substantial than the Olympic palm, and revel in the possession of cups and medals. Their most glorious triumph, however, consists in the defeat of the boys of Westminster in the annual eight-oared race, and their magnificence is displayed in such pageants as have been already depicted. In the winter months, games suitable to the season are pursued with ardor. Football and fives, hurdle-races, steeple-chases over three miles of what is facetiously described as a "fair hunting country," and races on the flat, demand the most careful attention to health and exercise on the part of the numerous competitors.

It is not difficult to understand, in view of such facts as these, the undoubted superiority in physical qualities of the upper classes, not only to the rest of the population of England, but to the inhabitants of the continent. The effect of the opposite system may be seen and appreciated, on a very superficial inspection of the constituents of a Parisian school promenading the Champs Elysees. The contrast, too, is, we suspect, even more strongly marked in the relative happiness of the two classes. Probably no set of human beings experience so much real happiness and so little misery as boys at an English public school; and this fact has a deeper importance than the momentary or passing enjoyment of youth. A man whose early life has been one of real pleasure, is seldom morose, and never sour. Not having experienced evil, he neither suspects it nor designs it; not having suffered wrong, he is unconscious of revenge; knowing happiness, he desires to see others happy; understanding freedom, he is not jealous of the liberty of others.

Perhaps the theory of governing through the boys themselves is carried to an extravagant length; but it has two incalculable advantages—it creates a mutual trust between masters and boys, and it insures a considerable degree of liberty. Officious and unnecessary restraint is scrupulously avoided. Etiquette and points of form are curiously suggestive of the aristocratic feeling; but though somewhat too elaborate, they tend to the promotion of polished manners. Whatever may have been, or maybe the shortcomings of the Eton authorities, they at least have succeeded in producing a youth ingenious and frank, bold and self-reliant, sensible and generous; and they may, with much truth, claim a large share of that praise which must be awarded to those who have from time to time educated for England that aristocracy which is probably the best the world has ever seen, and certainly the only one the existence of which is compatible with the progress of modern ideas and modern civilization.

A RIDE WITH THE COSSACKS AT KERTCH.—(Concluded.)

Consequently, rest was out of the question, and we passed the night as well as the adverse circumstances would allow of, telling tales, talking about old times and happy days gone by, and hoping to meet the "Russians in the morning," of which, somehow, we felt confident; for although no tidings had been heard nor trace discovered of them, a *something* told us that they were not far distant. To add to our perplexities, we found out during the night that the guides had given us the slip, carrying, as we expected, information of our whereabouts to the enemy. When this was ascertained, the position of the picquet was instantly changed further to the flank and rear of the village, and redoubled watchfulness was felt to be necessary.

About half an hour before daybreak a Tartar arrived with a message from Captain Fitzclarence, informing us that he had found the whole of the Chasseurs at Serai-le-min, and that we were, on receipt of the note, to march immediately and join them there. So, as soon as it was light enough, we called in the videttes and moved off at once in the direction of that village. A small stream skirted Kosi-le-min, which we had hardly crossed before we came upon a body of the enemy, who were advancing on the village covered by skirmishers. These we instantly charged, broke their lines, drove them back upon their supports, who wavered in turn as they saw us coming towards them, and not waiting until we closed, wheeled about like the others and fled, whilst we, pursuing after and among them, cutting and thrusting, became quite excited, and as is customary with cavalry in like cases, got out of hand. The fighting was excellent, while as yet we had not a man hurt, and were driving more than double our number before us, besides having made several prisoners.

After galloping in this manner for upwards of two miles, we reached a narrow gorge running between two hills, which the Cossacks and we all passed through pell-mell together. On emerging from this we discovered, to our great astonishment and dismay, that we had galloped right into the Cossack's camp, who were swarming out of their nests and gathering round us like wasps. A suspicion began to dawn upon us that we had run into a net, the mouth of which had been temptingly left open, to allow us and the party we had pursued to enter quietly, and then of course, when we were inside, to draw the string and bag us all. Luckily for us, however, we appeared to have come sooner than they anticipated—before they had got prepared—and we did not fail to take advantage of our sudden entry to make as sudden a retreat before we got stung.

The first difficulty was to clear the defile, which being safely accomplished, our next object was to keep the enemy in check, and by some bold and resolute stand, intimidate him. Bold in their strength, on they came. Up went our carbines, and waiting until they were within a short forty yards of us, we fired a volley, well aimed and low, into the advancing mass. In an instant a score of Cossack horses ran riderless, the remainder of them dispersing in all directions.

Still retreating, we kept in the direction whence Captain Fitzclarence's party was expected, and had gone about a mile, when, to our dismay, we heard a shout raised in rear of us, and on looking round in that direction, saw another strong body of the enemy forming in line across our path. They had managed to take us in reverse by coming round the base of a hill that lay to the left of our line of retreat; and thus they had us between two fires. There was only one chance of escape—one road by which we could go, and that was, to cut our way through our new opponents. So, suddenly calling in our skirmishers, we went helldo about and at them. The very unexpectedness of the movement was in our favor; and this, seconded by its confidence, took them partly by surprise. As we charged, they fired a straggling volley (the Cossacks always fire from the hip without taking aim) that whistled harmlessly overhead. In a few more strides we were among them, and then ensued one of the most desperate struggles, with the exception of Balaklava, that had taken place during the war—a struggle of men on equal horses, to escape from foes, despicable indeed had they been encountered in equal numbers, but in this instance terrible from their overwhelming force and from their horses being fresh. But the very numbers of the Cossacks neutralized their strength somewhat, and, although surrounded and attacked upon every side, by still keeping together we managed to hold our own.

The combat was now a regular hand-to-hand affair. We were in a predicament that no craft could assist, nor strategy exagitate us from. We knew that if we escaped at all, it would only be by bold riding and hard fighting, and in this manner we struggled on amid the report of fire arms, whistling of bullets, and clanging of swords against lances, as we thrust, parried and cut. All this, mingling with the yell of the Cossacks, created a tumult of which no description of mine can convey the least idea, whilst our cheers, sounding yet higher than the din of conflict, spoke home to each other's hearts, causing every hand to grasp firmer its blade, and to strike surer and quicker.

At last we managed to effect a breach in the living wall, and gained the open, having left nearly half our number behind. The enemy, whose loss must have been considerable, kept following us, although now at a more respectful distance, as we continued the retreat—a courtesy that, in our fatigued state, we were very thankful for, as it gave us time not only to rest ourselves, but, what was of more importance, to breathe our horses.

We kept on our way, followed closer and closer by the enemy, and anticipating every moment to be again charged by them or surrounded, when the welcome sight of Captain Fitzclarence and C troop, with our allies the Chasseurs, hurst upon us. They were also engaged with a body of the Russians, and were retreating in a direction nearly at right angles to us; and as we neared each other the Cossack skirmishers engaged with them got partly in our rear. To fire a volley

at our own opponents, turn round, pass through these others, and join our comrades, was but the work of a few seconds.

We were now safe, comparatively, but still our situation was very precarious, as there was now opposed to us two regiments of Cossacks, and these, by a strange coincidence, happened to be the 10th Cossack Hussars and the 2d Tchernaya Moriskays, or Cossacks of the Black Sea. Having joined their forces, they became bolder accordingly. The Tartar cavalry which accompanied the French had run at the first appearance of the enemy, but even their desertion was turned to account by Colonel D'Osmann, who, remembering that a range of hills lay behind, between us and the town, dispatched an officer after the Tartars to rally them at this point, and, on our appearance, to show themselves on the crest of the ridge in skirmishing order. On our line of retreat there were neither roads nor even footpaths, and even had there been any, our topographical knowledge was too small to have turned them to any account. So we had to make the best of our way in a straight direction across country, impeded by obstructions, and serious ones, at nearly every hundred yards. The ground, which from a distance had appeared level, was found to be intersected by deep ravines and water courses, any one of which, at ordinary times, would have made delay. But, situated as we now were, the case was altered. Gullies, wide and deep, were ridden over and through in a manner that nothing but the desperate state of affairs could have justified. And had we not been mounted on such hardy little cattle (who jumped down, across, or in and out of these with a cut-like facility and swiftness of foot, that is somehow never possessed by English troop-horses), we must have been beaten to a stand-still long before, or else been buried in one of these holes. Occasionally, however, we came to an obstacle that even they could not get over, when we had to traverse to right and left, trying to discover a more favorable spot; and whenever this happened we were obliged to resume the offensive, and, making a charge, drive our slippery opponents back. In this manner we formed again and again to the front to attack an enemy much our superior; yet they never awaited our charge, but fled at every advance we made, although it was only to return immediately we retired, to harass us on flank and rear. In this sort of warfare the Cossack cavalry surpass all others. Mounted on light and sinewy horses—ponies we should term them—armed for the attack only—relying on the quickness of their movements and the sagacity of their steeds for defence—they never await the charge, but disperse in all directions, to avoid the attack, only, however, to rally again in a few seconds at another point: and in this manner they harassed us, remaining spread in a large semicircle round us, firing on and threatening us at every turn.

We at last reached the point where our runaway Tartars became serviceable, by showing themselves in skirmishing order along the crest of a hill, menacing the enemy's flank. He, on perceiving them, at once came to a halt, and, afraid of being surprised by a superior force from behind the hill, gave over the pursuit, while we, only too glad to be relieved of such attendance, were at the same time careful not to appear in any way hurried, so retired leisurely round the base of the hill until out of sight. And thus ended our ride with the Tchernaya Moriskays, or Cossacks of the Black Sea. This was the principal adventure that befel us in the winter we were quartered at Kerch.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

ALEXANDER II AND ABRAHAM I.

There have been for some weeks continual rumors of an alliance, offensive and defensive, between these potentates. We know not what truth there may be in these rumors, but if identity of position and congeniality of taste be in any wise promotive of such alliances as that in question, we should regard it as the most probable thing in the world. Alexander, with all the pomp and circumstance of princely power, is but a splendid semi-barbarian after all. Abraham has had no opportunity to become civilized, having spent the best part of his life among flat-boats, or spitting rails and drinking whisky on shore. Alexander, in his instructions to Count Mouravieff, governor of the Lithuanian provinces—not the gallant officer who captured Kars, but a distant relation—directs him "to acquaint the peasants with the paternal intentions of the Czar towards them, and to demonstrate that the landholders are their enemies and oppressors." Abraham issues a proclamation denouncing all slaveholding, and informing the negroes that their masters are their natural enemies. Mouravieff is directed to furnish the peasants with arms, that they may slaughter the landholders. Abe's officers are directed to form the negroes into regiments and battalions. Alexander directs Mouravieff to proceed with the greatest rigor against the Catholic clergy. Abe's officers imprison the Catholic clergy, no doubt by his directions, whenever they suspect them of a feeling in favor of the Confederacy. Mouravieff is directed to have a list of the suspected clergy. Butler had a similar list, and was applauded by Abe. Alexander directs Mouravieff to pursue the most energetic measures against the Catholics. Doubtless Abraham directed Butler upon that class of what he thought fit to call offenders. Alexander directs the chief of the rebels to be shot if they are taken. Abraham's friends boast that he means to hang President Davis and Gen. Lee. Alexander directs Mouravieff to "adopt measures against families having friends in the ranks of the insurgents." The policy of Abraham in this respect is identical.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1863.

LETTERS FROM MR. RIVES AND PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The two letters we give below have already been read by the great majority of our subscribers, and a small portion of one of them has even been given in the columns of the Record, but we desire to put them on file for future reference, and at the same time to place in lively and effective contrast two representative men of the North and South, who differ, perhaps, as widely in all mental and moral qualities—in taste, culture, temper, aim, character—as any two persons born under the same government, that were ever raised to high public station. The letter of William C. Rives is not less remarkable for the elegance of its style than the lofty elocution of its patriotism, and will be accepted at home and abroad as the highest expression of the true feeling of Virginia—an utterance worthy of a senator of Rome while Rome survived. The letter of Abraham Lincoln is, in all respects, such a document as we might look for from a man of low instincts, narrow intellect, defective education and utter want of principle. It does not surprise us, and it will excite no surprise in Europe, where all reflecting men have long since learned to place the proper estimate upon the President of the United States.

Let our readers give the letters a second perusal and judge. Mr. Rives writes as follows:

From the Richmond Whig.

MY DEAR SIR—I learn from you, with great regret, that some of our fellow citizens are a good deal discouraged by recent events in our military operations, while you yourself, I am glad to see, retain your accustomed erectness and buoyancy of spirit. Are we not, in some degree, the *spoiled children* of that marvellous good fortune, which, by the gracious providence of God, has, for the most part, attended us since the commencement of this gigantic conflict? And have not our very successes, long continued as they have been, unstrung our minds for the discipline of these occasional reverses, which none can hope to escape amid the inexorable vicissitudes of war.

When we recollect, not merely the disparity of numbers and material wealth between us and our adversaries, but that they were in possession of the whole army and navy of the United States, the creation of the joint efforts and contributions of the entire Union for a period of seventy odd years; that all those branches of manufacturing industry, most essential to the operations of war, had been long established and in full activity with them; and that at the same time they had the advantage of an open and unrestricted intercourse with the rest of the world, to supply any deficiency which might exist in their resources—while, at the commencement of the war, we had not a ship or a soldier, were without the munitions of war, or any existing establishment for furnishing them, even to percussion caps, and cut off from all foreign supplies by the blockade of our whole coast—the extent and magnitude of what we have accomplished ought to be a matter of grateful astonishment to ourselves, as it is of special wonder to the other nations of the earth. With all these odds against us, what a long and dazzling roll of victories have we furnished for the pen of the future historian of the war!

Virginia, embracing the seat of government of the Confederacy, has been the selected object against which the most formidable and imposing enterprises of the enemy have been directed. How "lame and impotent" the conclusion of all these vaunted expeditions, so often and so pompously gotten up, for the capture of Richmond and the subjugation of Virginia, let Bethel, Manassas, Leesburg, in the first year of the war—the plains of Williamsburg, the bloody panorama of battle fields around the beleaguered capital, the blaze of successive victories with which Jackson lighted up the valley of the Shenandoah from Harpers Ferry to Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Manassas again, the closing and overwhelming discomfiture at Fredericksburg, in the second year of the war, and the grand rout, after four days' continuous conflict, of Chancellorsville and Marye's heights,

in the present year, followed by the enemy's third expulsion from the Valley—let these memorable fields, with their solemn and truthful voices, tell. During this period, too, the army of Northern Virginia, under its illustrious leader, made two bold and successful incursions into the enemy's territory; levied contributions upon it; gave battle to his concentrated legions on his own soil, crippling and inflicting heavy losses upon him, and then returned at leisure to resume its attitude of calm defiance and proud invincibility at home.

Such is a general outline of the history of the war on the Atlantic side of the Confederacy. Outskirts and fragmentary portions of territory have, in some instances, been temporarily and reluctantly abandoned to the enemy, as not justifying the attempt to defend them at the risk of the central and more important portions; but in no case has the heart or grand interior of the territory been yet penetrated.

In the Valley of the Mississippi the course of events has been more chequered by alternate good and bad fortune. Springfield, Columbus, Shiloh, and even Murfreesboro', were noble successes for us. Fort Donelson, Corinth, New Orleans, recall the remembrance of sad disasters; and to these has been recently added the loss of Vicksburg and Port Hudson. I have no disposition to extenuate the gravity of any of these disasters. But looking at them in their very worst aspect, there is nothing in any or all of them to give rise to a feeling of despondency. The enemy is as far as ever from the great object he had in view—the free and unmolesed navigation of the Mississippi for commercial purposes. Its banks are still accessible for hundreds of miles, within our territory, to our sharpshooters and movable batteries, that can and will prevent the use of the river by trading vessels, and effectually interdict it to all practical commerce. The inhabitants of the country are more roused than ever by the outrages of the enemy; and redoubled efforts will be made to render his local successes bootless to him. We have two powerful and noble armies under Johnston and Bragg, on the eastern side of the river, which are strengthened daily, both by the confederate conscription and by the zealous co-operation of the adjacent state governments—while on the western side of the river are the enterprising and indomitable commands of Price, of Kirby Smith, of Taylor, and of Magruder, to strike wherever the enemy may present himself.

When this situation is compared with the many unavoidable reverses and endless difficulties which our brave ancestors had to encounter, and so gloriously surmounted, in their struggle for independence, who does not feel his spirit rebuked at the slightest thought of discouragement under our present circumstances? Recollect the condition of Washington in the second year of the revolution, when, after successive and severe disasters on Long Island, at New York, at White Plains, and the loss of Fort Mifflin on the Hudson, with its garrison, he was compelled to retreat through the Jerseys; "pushed (to use his own expressive language) from place to place, till we were obliged to cross the Delaware with less than three thousand men fit for duty;" and the reluctant confession was extorted from his firm and manly breast, that unless "a new army can be speedily recruited, the game is pretty nearly up." Even in this extremity there was no despondency; no discouragement. The pressure and magnitude of the dangers only supplied new energies of action and stimulated to redoubled exertion, and in a few days the brilliant achievements of Trenton and Princeton redressed the balance of victory.

In every period of the revolutionary contest a large portion of our territory was overrun and occupied by the enemy. In the South, Greene was compelled to retire before Cornwallis, as Washington had done before the Howes in the North. Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, each and all of them, east of the Blue mountains, were overrun for a time by the armies of the enemy, while all the chief cities in the North and in the South—Boston, Newport, New York, Philadelphia, Richmond, Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston and Savannah—were all, for a longer or shorter period, in his possession. But if the country was overrun, the hearts of the people were not overawed. With them and their trusted servants, whether in the council or in the field, there was no despair of the republic. They felt as Washington, when most oppressed by the complicated difficulties of his situation, expressed himself, in the sincerity of his heart, in writing to his brother: "Under a full persuasion of the justice of our cause, I cannot entertain an idea that it will finally sink, though it may remain for a time under a cloud."

All history proves that a brave and uncorrupted people, determined to be free, never can be subdued by the isolated superiority of force and numbers, however disproportioned. What availed the countless Persian hordes of Darius and Xerxes, when confronted, in many a field made classic and holy ground by their discomfiture, with the proud spirit of freedom and the noble self-devotion of the small but undaunted commonwealth of Greece? If ever a people had apparent cause for despondency, it was the people of Rome when Hannibal, with his Car-

theagenian hosts, after three successive victories on the Ticino, the Brescia, and Thrasymene, in his triumphal march toward the capital, almost annihilated the Roman army in a fourth at Cannæ, leaving more than forty thousand Roman citizens dead upon the field, including one of the consuls in command, many senators, ex-consuls, pretors, ædiles, and others of the highest rank and consideration. But, amid the consternation of so terrible a calamity, the spirit of the republic never blanched. When the surviving consul, whose rashness even had been the cause of the disaster, approached the city with the wreck of his army, the senate, and all ranks of the people, we are told by one of their great historians, went out to meet him and thanked him for not having despaired of the commonwealth. And in the end it was not Rome but Carthage that perished in the conflict.

So, too, when we come down to the period of modern history. Is it possible to conceive a struggle more unequal in numbers, armament, and every material resource than that, in the sixteenth century, between the seven insurgent provinces of the Netherlands, beginning with two of them only, and the whole weight and power of the Spanish monarchy in its meridian of splendor, when, in addition to the resources of its large dominions in Italy, the Netherlands and the Peninsula, including Portugal, it wielded the riches of America and the Indies united! And yet by the indomitable courage and perseverance of the inhabitants, animated with the spirit of civil and religious liberty, and in spite of calamities and disasters which tried the utmost of the heroic stuff of which they were made, leaving to them often no other resource than, by cutting their dykes, to call in the aid of that destructive element it had cost them ages of labor and toil to shut out, they reclaimed their native land from the remorseless surges of a despotism more furious than the sea, triumphantly established their independence, and constituted a renowned commonwealth which, for two hundred years, proudly held its place in the first rank of the powers of Europe.

If we wish further to see what prodigies an undismayed spirit of national independence, battling upon its own soil for its hearths and its altars, is capable of accomplishing against the odds of force and numbers, look at the example of the same people, under the third William of Orange, magnanimously bidding defiance to the united and powerful armies of Louis XIV of France and Charles II of England. Look at Prussia under Frederick II, in the memorable seven years' war, successfully contending against almost all the powers of continental Europe—Austria, France, the German States, Sweden and Russia—all banded together, at the same moment, in the invasion of her territory. Look, again, at the miracles of successful valor, accomplished, some thirty years later, by the people of revolutionary France, in the enthusiasm of liberty and in vindication of the right of national self-government, against a second and more formidable combination of all Europe, both insular and continental.

What any of these people accomplished, we are capable of accomplishing. We have the same love of liberty; we have the same devotion to our native land; we have the same martial ardor; we have the same, and even greater motives to exert every faculty for our deliverance. With the most of them, the great stake involved was national independence and political rights. With us, in addition to all this, every thing precious to the human affections, every thing sacred to the human heart, is at issue. From the ruthless spirit in which this war has been waged by our adversaries; from the specimens we have had of their infamous proconsular governments, in parts of our territory occupied by them; from the appeals they are now making to the vindictive and brutal passions of an uncivilized race as their allies in this unholy crusade against us, it is impossible for the imagination to picture a fate more horrible than ours would be, if we were once subjected to their power. I know no language which, in that case, could adequately paint the depth of our degradation and the extremity of our wretchedness, unless it be those burning lines of an English poet, in which he gave vent to his feelings of horror and indignation, when deprecating the iron rule of a vulgar and hypocritical tyranny in his own land:

Come the eleventh plague rather than this should be;
Come sink us rather in the sea;
Come rather pestilence and reap us down;
Come God's sword, rather than our own.
Let rather Rome come again,
Or Saxon, Norman or the Dane,
In all the bonds we ever bore,
We grieved, we sighed, we wept; we never blushed before.

In the foregoing remarks, it has been assumed that the enemy's forces were, in number, much greater than ours. This has undoubtedly heretofore been the fact. But I am firmly persuaded that, notwithstanding the immense difference in the actual population of the two countries, we shall henceforward have an army in the field at all times fully equal in number to theirs; and that, surely, is all we need desire. The energies of the South are just beginning to be thoroughly

aroused. We already see a proposition in the legislature of Alabama to extend the limits of the military age below eighteen years to sixteen, and above forty-five to sixty. This was the old Spartan rule, and prevailed a long time in England, until the institution of standing armies and her insular situation made her careless with regard to the military organization of the mass of her population. But our circumstances may well justify a recurrence to the ancient rule, so far at least as to call out the supplementary classes for local defence. The spirit of the people, there can be no doubt, would nobly respond to such a call, while the demands of the crisis, appealing to the instinctive courage of men, and enforced by the pleading loveliness of woman, will keep our active army full within the limits of the age heretofore prescribed for it.

The situation of our adversary presents a very different picture. The popular fervor of the war, first kindled, and for some time kept up by delusive pretexts, is abated and abating. The difficulties and general repugnance opposed to their recent draft have converted it into little more than a barren mockery. No large accessions to their army, already much reduced by the expiration of enlistments and the casualties of war, can now be had by force or persuasion. The cordial support of public opinion, in the present age of the world, is indispensable to the effective prosecution of every war. Great as has been the amount of prejudice and delusion and bad feeling among the people of the North towards us, happily "reason hath not fled to brutish beasts." Many of them now see that the present war is, almost without disguise, a war for the extermination or degradation of the white race by the installation of the blacks in virtual dominion over them; and in such a war they have no motive of sympathy or interest to engage them. Others, perhaps, at last, of the sagacious lessons of Chatham, Burke, Fox, and that noble band of patriots and statesmen of England, who manfully opposed the war upon the American colonies from the start, began to see that triumph of lawless despotism over the independence of the South would be equally fatal to their remnant of constitutional liberty at home. From the operation of these and other causes the military, with the moral strength of the North in this contest, will go on decreasing, while ours will as certainly increase.

On whatever side I look then, I see no omen of discouragement, but, on the contrary, new grounds of assurance with regard to the ultimate and certain triumph of the great cause in which we are embarked. We may have occasional reverses in the future, as we have had them in the past. These are often salutary trials of our constancy and faith, and needful admonitions to increased vigilance and exertion. Even heroic Charleston, for whose fate every bosom is now yearning with anxiety, may fall under the extraordinary means concentrated for her destruction. But if she does, it will be a blaze of glory that will irradiate the remotest corner of the Confederacy, and light the way to retributive victories elsewhere, while she herself will be destined to rise again with increased splendor from her ashes. The capture of Athens by the Persians ushered in the glorious days of Salamis and Platea, and when reoccupied, strengthened and adorned by the pious hands of her children, she was more than ever the envy and admiration of the world. No local or occasional disaster can check the onward progress of a great cause blessed with the approving smiles of heaven, and sustained by stout hearts with unceasing vigilance and unflinching faith.

I remain, very truly and faithfully,

Your friend,

W. C. RIVES.

Francis B. Deane, Esq.

Member H. Delegates Va., Lynchburg.

We pass from the statesman of Virginia to the vulgar tyrant at Washington, with very much the same disgust that the Prince of Denmark turned from the portrait of his royal father to that of the reigning king, but without the capacity of my Lord Hamlet, to set it forth in proper terms. Comment, however, is happily unnecessary. The weakness of the confession that he relies on the negro to fight the battle for southern conquest, need not be pointed out, nor is there any danger that the peculiar beauties of the composition will escape notice for want of a commentator. Who can fail to recognize the presidential humor of "Uncle Sam's gun boats?" Fancy the Premier of England writing about John Bull's navy, in a speech from the crown, or Jefferson Davis referring to the Confederate States as "Dixie," or "Cousin Sally." But enough.

Thus writes the Federal President to a convention of Union men at Springfield, Illinois:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, Aug. 26.

MY DEAR SIR—Your letter, inviting me to attend a mass meeting of unconditional Union men, to be held at the capital of Illinois on the 3d day of September, has been received. It would be very agreeable to me to thus meet my old friends at my own home, but I cannot just now be absent from this city so long as a visit there would require.

The meeting is to be of all those who maintain unconditional devotion to the Union; and I am sure my old political friends will thank me for tendering, as I do, the nation's gratitude to those other noble men whom no partisan malice or partisan hope can make false to the nation's life. There are those who are dissatisfied with me. To such I would say, You desire peace and you blame me that we do not have it. But how can we obtain it? There are but three conceivable ways. First—to suppress the rebellion by force of arms. This I am trying to do. Are you for it? If you are, so far we are agreed. If you are not for it, we are not agreed.

A second way is to give up the Union. I am against this. If you are, you should say so plainly. If you are not for force, nor yet for dissolution, there only remains some imaginary compromises. I do not believe that any compromises embracing the maintenance of the Union is now possible. All that I learn leads to directly the opposite belief. The strength of the rebellion is its military—its army. That army dominates all the country and all the people within its range. Any offer of terms made by any man or men within that range, in opposition to that army, is simply nothing for the present, because such man or men have no power whatever to enforce their side of the compromise, if one were made with them.

To illustrate: Suppose a refugee from the South and the peace men of the North get together and frame and proclaim a compromise embracing the restoration of the Union—in what way can that compromise be used to keep General Lee's army out of Pennsylvania? General Meade's army can keep Lee's army out of Pennsylvania, and I think can ultimately drive it out of existence, but no paper compromise, to which the controllers of General Lee's army are not agreed, can at all affect that army. In an effort at such compromise we would waste time, which the enemy would improve to our disadvantage, and that would be all.

A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the army, or with the people, first liberated from the domination of that army by the success of our army. Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from the rebel army or from any of the men controlling it, in relation to any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges or intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless, and I promise you that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you.

I freely acknowledge myself to be the servant of the people according to the bond of service—the United States constitution—and that as such, I am responsible to them. But, to be plain, you are dissatisfied with me about the negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while you, I suppose, do not. Yet, I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your views, provided you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation, to which you replied that you wished not to be taxed to buy negroes. But I had not asked you to be taxed to buy negroes, except in such a way as to save you from greater taxation to save the Union, exclusively by other means. You dislike the emancipation proclamation, and perhaps you want to have it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional. I think differently. I think that the constitution invests its commander in chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said—if so much—is that slaves are property. Is there, has there ever been, any question that by the law of war the property both of enemies and friends may be taken when needed? And is it not needed whenever taken, and it helps us or suits the enemy? Armies, the world over, destroy the enemy's property when they cannot use it, and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy. Civilized belligerents do all in their power to help themselves or hurt the enemy, except a few things recorded as barbarous or cruel. Among the exceptions are the massacre of vanquished foes and non-combatants, male and female.

But the proclamation as a law is valid or is not valid. If it is not valid, it needs no retraction. If it is valid, it cannot be retracted any more than the dead can be brought to life. Some of you profess to think that its retraction would operate favorably for the Union. Why better after the retraction than before the issue? There was more than a year and a half for trial to suppress the rebellion before the proclamation was issued, the last one hundred days of which passed under explicit notice it was coming unless averted by those in revolt returning to their allegiance.

The war has certainly progressed as favorably for us since the issue of the proclamation as before. I know, as fully as one can know the opinions of others, that some of the commanders of our armies in the field, who have given us our most important victories, believe that the emancipation policy and the aid of our colored troops constitute the heaviest blows yet dealt to the rebellion; and that at

least one of those important successes could not have been achieved when it was, but for the aid of the black soldiers.

Among the commanders holding these views, are some who have never had any affinity with what is called abolitionism, or with republican party politics, but who hold them purely as military opinions. I submit their opinions as being entitled to some weight against the objections often urged that emancipation and the arming of the blacks are unwise as military measures, and were not adopted as such in good faith.

You say that you will not fight to free negroes. Some of them seem to be willing to fight for you; but no matter, fight you, then, exclusively to save the Union. I issued the proclamation on purpose to aid you in saving the Union. Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall urge you to continue fighting, it will be an apt time then for you to declare that you will not fight to free negroes.

I thought that in your struggle for the Union, to whatever extent the negro should cease helping the enemy, to that extent it weakens the enemy in his resistance to you. Do you think differently? I thought that whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers, leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union.

Does it appear otherwise to you? But negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do any thing for us, if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us, they must be prompted by the strongest motive, even the promise of freedom; and the promise being made, must be kept.

The signs look better. The father of waters again goes unvexed to the sea; and thanks to the great Northwest for it; nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles up they met New England, the Empire, Keystone and New Jersey hewing their way right and left. The sunny South, too, in more colors than one, also lent a hand on the spot. Their part of history was jotted down in black and white. The goal was a great national one, and let none be banished who bore an honest part in it, while those who have cleared the great river may well be proud.

Even that is not all. It is hard to say that any thing has been more bravely and better done than at Antietam, Murfreesboro', Gettysburg, and on many fields of less note.

Nor must Uncle Sam's noble fleet be forgotten. At all the waters' margins they have been present. Not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks.

Thanks to all, for the great republic, for the principles by which it lives and keeps alive for man's vast future! Thanks to all!

Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope it will come soon, come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time. It will then have been proved that among freemen there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and that they who take such an appeal are sure to lose their case and pay the cost; and then there will be some black men who can remember that, with silent tongues, and clenched teeth, and steady eye, and well poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation, while I fear that there will be some white men unable to forget that with malignant heart and deceitful speech they have striven to hinder it. Still, let us not be over sanguine of a speedy and final triumph. Let us be quite sober, let us diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God, in his own good time, will give us the rightful result.

Yours, very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

Hon. James E. Conkling.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

A night assault was made on Wednesday the 9th inst. by the Federal fleet upon Fort Sumter. An attempt was made to land a considerable number of Yankee troops from barges, and a footing was temporarily gained upon the island; but our soldiers, fighting chiefly with hand grenades and brickbats, drove back the assailants to their boats, and the whole expedition was repulsed in confusion. One hundred and fifteen prisoners, among whom were ten commissioned officers, were taken. The fire of the fleet and of the batteries erected by the enemy on Morris island has been continued from day to day upon Fort Sumter, but, up to this moment, without important results.

The river pilots on the Alabama river have made a strike for higher wages, demanding \$600 a month for their services.

The machinery and guns taken from the captured gun boats *Satellite* and *Rhiance* have been safely removed to the naval works in this city.

The offices of the Standard and the State Journal at Raleigh, N. C., were visited and sacked by mobs, the former during the night of Wednesday the 9th inst. by a body of Georgia troops incensed at the course of W. W. Holden, the editor, in opposition to the confederate government; the latter on the morning of Thursday the 10th, by a party of citizens of Raleigh as a measure of retaliation. Governor Vance addressed both citizens and soldiers in speeches deprecating the violation of law and appealing strongly to the patriotism of the people.

On Sunday the 13th instant a skirmish took place at Brandy Station, between a considerable force of Yankee cavalry, with artillery and sharpshooters, and the confederate cavalry brigade of Gen. W. H. F. Lee, commanded by Col. Beal of the 9th Virginia regiment, which lasted from an early hour of the day until sunset. Our forces fell back four miles this side of Culpeper courthouse, which place was occupied by the enemy. On Monday the 14th the skirmishing was renewed, and an artillery duel across the Rapidan was kept up during the afternoon. Our loss in Sunday's fighting is given as 25 in killed, wounded and missing. 25 Yankee prisoners, taken by the 9th Virginia, have been sent to this city, and it is supposed that a like number were killed or wounded.

The brave Gen. Kemper, who was dangerously wounded at Gettysburg and has ever since been a prisoner in the enemy's hands, has been exchanged, through the exertions of Commissioner Ould, for the Yankee General Graham, and may be expected to arrive in Richmond on Saturday morning, the 19th instant.

FEDERAL.

Judge Cadwallader of Philadelphia has decided in a case recently argued before him that the right of congress to pass the conscription act is legally and constitutionally derived from the clause of the constitution giving congress the power to raise armies, etc.

The Baltimore Republican has been suppressed by order of Gen. Schenck, and its editors and proprietors sent across the lines, with peremptory orders that if they returned during the war they would be treated as spies.

Last Thursday Archbishop Purcell left Cincinnati for the purpose of visiting the Southern Confederacy. He will pass through Rosecrans' lines, and go to Mobile first.

A dispatch from Columbus says that recruiting having failed to fill up the quota of Ohio, an order has been received from Washington to enforce the draft. The number of men to be raised is 12,000, requiring the use of 18,000 names. The draft will begin at Cincinnati next week.

The Globe iron works, at South Boston, Mass., were destroyed by fire on the 4th inst. The accident will delay the construction of two new monitors that were building there for the federal navy.

Exciting reports are in circulation in Kansas of another invasion of that state by Quantrel, who has at least 1,000 men near the Kansas line. Mayor Anthony, of Leavenworth, who was arrested by order of Gen. Ewing, has been released.

The democratic nominations in New York are: Secretary of State, D. B. St. John; Comptroller, Sanford E. Church; Attorney General, M. B. Champlin; State Engineer, Nan R. Richmond; Treasurer, Wm. B. Lewis; Canal Commissioner, W. W. Wright; Judge of Court of Appeals, Wm. F. Allen.

A grand review of federal troops in honor of Maj. Gen. McClellan took place on Staten island on the 8th inst.

FOREIGN.

Dates from the city of Mexico, via San Francisco, to the 15th August, have been received:

"Miramon had been appointed by General Forey commander of the Mexican forces. The triumvirate had notified the representatives of foreign governments that a legal government had been provided for Mexico, and they had been requested to recognize the triumvirate as constituting such government. The American and Central American ministers replied that they must recognize the Juarez government until further instructions from their governments. Comonfort and Doblado had published strong appeals urging the Mexicans to continue to respect the French."

The Pope testifies his approval of the Mexican government created by Marshal Forey. His Holiness is about to send an apostolical nuncio to offer his congratulations to the triumvirate, and the person destined to bear them is Monsiegnur Vitelleschi, archbishop of Selenehia.

A dispatch, dated Paris August 26, says: "The Emperor returns here to-night, and will preside at a council of ministers on Saturday. The Patrie of this evening states that the last steamer brought a protest from the Washington cabinet relative to the late political events in Mexico.

It was thought that the American minister would lay the communication this week before M. Drouyn d'Lhuys. It is stated that the government of the North bases its protest upon the Monroe doctrine, and would consider the establishment of an empire in Mexico by French influence as a menace to American independence, and encouragement given to the South. The Patrie adds: The letters from New York attribute this step of Mr. Lincoln to the advice of the English and Russian ministers at Washington. La France of this evening denies that the American government has addressed a formal protest to France against the events in Mexico."

Under date of Dublin, August 26, the correspondent of the London Post writes:

"Mr. Mason, the confederate commissioner, has been the guest of Lord Donoughmore for several days. He has visited, in his lordship's company, all the places of interest in the neighborhood of Clonmel, including its public institutions, &c. Several other members of the Irish nobility, it is said, have invited him to spend some time at their seats."

The London News, of August 28, says:

"On Saturday last the Earl of Donoughmore, Mr. Mason, of Trent notoriety, and his secretary, visited Clonmel jail. They were escorted over the building by the governor of the prison."

According to an English telegram a fearful earthquake took place at Manila on the 3d of June, in which 10,000 persons were buried beneath the ruins of the town.

The following gentlemen compose the committee for receiving subscriptions to the Stonewall Jackson statue which it is proposed by citizens of England to send to Richmond, to be erected in the capitol, as a testimonial of Great Britain's appreciation of the lamented hero: Edward Akroyd, Esq., Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Lord Campbell, Lord Eustace Cecil, Earl of Donoughmore, Hon. Earnest Duncombe, M. P., Sir Eardley Earley, Bart., Sir Arthur H. Elton, Bart., Sir James Fergusson, Bart., M. P., Hon. C. Fitzwilliam, M. P., J. S. Gilliat, Esq., W. H. Gregory, Esq., M. P., Col. Greville, M. P., Sir Henry de Houghton, Bart., A. J. B. Horsford Hope, Esq., Sir E. Kerrison, Bart., M. P., J. Laird, Esq., M. P., Sir Countess Lindsay, Bart., W. S. Lindsay, Esq., M. P., G. Peacocke, Esq., M. P., G. E. Seymour, Esq., J. Spence, Esq., and Lieut. Col. C. N. Sturt, M. P. The sculptor who is to execute the statue is J. H. Foley, Esq.

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THE RECORD

OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1863.

[NUMBER 15.

SUMTER IN RUINS.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS, ESQ.

I.

Ye batter down the lion's den,
But yet the lordly beast goes free;
And ye shall hear his roar again,
From mountain heights, from lowland glen,
From sandy shore, and heedy fen,—
Where'er a band of corn men
Rears sacred shrines to liberty.

II.

The serpent scales the eagle's nest,
And yet the royal bird, in air,
Triumphant wins the mountain's crest,
And sworn for strife, yet takes his rest,
And plumes, to calm, his ruffled breast,
Till, like a storm-bolt from the west,
He strikes the invader in his lair.

III.

What's loss of den, or nest, or home,
If, like the lion, free to go;—
If, like the eagle, wing'd to roam,
We span the rock and breast the foam,
Still watchful for the hour of doom,
When, with the knell of thunder-boom,
We bond upon the serpent foe!

IV.

Oh! noble sons of lion heart!
Oh! gallant hearts of eagle wing!
What though your batter'd bulwarks part,
Your nest be spoiled by reptile art,—
Your souls, on wings of hate, shall start
For vengeance, and with lightning-dart,
Rend the foul serpent ere he sting!

V.

Your battered den, your shattered nest,
Was but the lion's crouching place;—
It heard his roar, and bore his crest,
His, or the eagle's place of rest;—
But not the soul in either breast!—
This arms the twain, by freedom bless'd,
To save and to avenge their race!

[Charleston Mercury.]

THE CONFEDERATE FINANCES.

The following letters are transferred to the columns of the Record, as constituting a part of the documentary history of the times:

From the Secretary of the Treasury.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, C. S. A.
Richmond, August 24, 1863.

Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, Lloyds, Va.:

SIR—In reply to your enquiries about the finances, I send you a condensed statement of the issue of treasury notes, and of the funding operations of the treasury. You will see from this statement that the funding has been eminently successful; and you will learn also that the amount of outstanding treasury notes is still within the limits of the depreciation which I reported to congress at the last session. My report then estimated the amount of circulation which the country could probably bear, at \$150,000,000.

The statement now made shows that the outstanding treasury notes used as general currency amount almost to three times this amount. But, when it is considered that a very large portion of these notes are across the Mississippi, it will be apparent that in the Atlantic States the estimate of three to one is rather over than under the mark. Two absorbents are now added, which will keep down the excess from new issues, namely, the taxes and the sale of cotton bonds—and when the tax in kind begins to contribute its portion to the support of the army, there is every reason to believe that the currency can be well sustained.

It is obvious, from this statement, that the popular notion of estimating the value of the currency by a comparison with gold, is altogether fallacious; for, while the actual volume of currency has only been increased threefold, its proportion to gold rates at more than double that amount. The fact is, as you well know, that, situated as we are, gold is as much a commercial commodity as platinum or tin, and its price is governed by the law of demand and supply. As I have already shown, in the report referred to, wheat and corn afford much more reliable standards of value when their price is not controlled by some local obstruction; and, by referring to these, it will be seen that the currency has maintained itself at the ratio which the outstanding issues indicate. You will perceive by the statement that, uniting all the various appliances for funding, there has been funded in bonds \$232,404,670, to which, according to estimate, there is yet to be added about \$70,000,000 more, which are yet in the hands of the treasury officers to be funded, making in all about \$302,000,000. Add to this \$15,442,000, deposited in the five per cent. call loan, and we have an aggregate of nearly \$318,000,000 withdrawn from the currency.

This result is certainly very favorable, and shows that the measures adopted by congress have been quite as successful as any of us had anticipated. It is somewhat remarkable that the Yankee government should have adopted exactly the same measures for withdrawing their circulation, and, according to a statement published in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine for July, they have funded, in call loan and bonds, not more than \$200,000,000.

These figures show that there is no reason for distrust as to our currency; and if, when congress meets, you will all address yourselves vigorously to measures which will restrain its further increase, we shall be fully able to maintain our cause. I would suggest to you two matters for consideration. One is the export duty which I proposed, and the other is a renewal of the call loan for all treasury notes upon the same principle with the six per cent. call loan which was reported at the last session.

It is worth the experiment to try whether, by allowing a deposit in the treasury, on interest, we may not be able to attract and retain there all the treasury notes not actually required for circulation.

Very truly, yours,

C. G. MEMINGER,
Sec'y of the Treasury

Statement of Outstanding Treasury Notes, August 8, 1863.

Total of all kinds of general currency notes,	-	-	523,114,406
Estimated on hand for cancellation,	-	-	70,134,600
	-	-	452,979,806
And probably beyond the Mississippi,	-	-	150,000,000
	-	-	\$302,979,806

Statement of Bonds into which Currency has been funded, including avails of the Produce Loan.

Total of 100 million loan,	-	-	100,000,000
Funded since February 20, 1863,	-	-	124,218,570
Funded of notes, May 16, 1861,	-	-	8,086,200
	-	-	232,304,770
On hand to be funded, by estimate,	-	-	70,000,000
	-	-	302,304,770
	-	-	15,412,000
	-	-	\$317,716,770

From Robert Tyler, Esq.

RICHMOND, August 18, 1863.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:

It is plain that the weak point of our defence is not so much in the condition of our armies as in the condition of our currency. We have men enough in the field with the conscript reinforcements behind them, to carry on an organized war, with powerful effect, for several years to come. The strife of the battle field necessarily fluctuates—sometimes carrying one of the belligerents on the wave of victory, and sometimes the other. In a protracted contest, this must be expected as a thing of course. There may be a few persons, here and there, whose timid hearts or base souls may be willing to accept Yankee vassalage as the price of dishonorable peace; but the undaunted spirit of our people has shown itself, and will continue to show itself equal to the crisis in all respects. The energy, wisdom and unflinching devotion, which have marked the conduct of the President; the consummate ability of our generals, and the self-sacrifice, valor and fortitude of our soldiers, give us the conclusive assurance that our cause will be triumphantly upheld to the end, provided the credit of our money system can be effectually sustained.

It happens that the enemy, in the very nature of this struggle, have no "half-way house," where they may halt and rest on their road to subjugation. They must actually conquer us, and hold us by force of arms, as a conquered people, or they must eventually abandon the conflict, and leave us in repose and in possession of independence. We have already resisted an army of thirteen hundred thousand men, and we need not now fear that the weaker assaults of a waning strength can ever inflict those vital wounds from which we have heretofore successfully defended ourselves.

I do not think I exaggerate when expressing the opinion that, notwithstanding the recent heavy reverses, we are now comparatively quite fifty per cent. stronger, in a purely military point of view, than we were at the commencement of the war. It is true, that two years and a half passed in a conflict of such unparalleled violence, could not fail to press heavily upon the spirits and resources of our country. But the present stern, defiant and resolute temper, both of the people and the army—the determination of nearly every man in the Confederacy, sustained by the prayers of every woman, to die with arms in his hands, rather than to live under the scourge of a degrading and pitiless oppression, should warn the Washington government of the hopelessness of its unprincipled invasion.

Already, too, it is quite evident that our monster enemy, like a whale in his dying flurry, begins to spout blood. The prevalence of faction, the enormous debt increasing daily by millions, armed resistance to the draft in some places, and a corrupt or purchased exemption in a large majority of cases, the riotous assemblages in New York and other cities, the imminent peril of foreign complications, the dangerous disaffection of large bodies of people in the Northwestern States, who begin to perceive how they have been used and cheated by their eastern allies, and the consciousness of almost every intelligent man in the United States that his most precious liberties are threatened with destruction, present facts calculated to convince us that the abolition government must be far wicker to-day in this contest than at its commencement, when supported by a fresh, united and enthusiastic people, then self-assured of speedy success. The fears of the abolition government have driven them to extraordinary measures of oppression. They have gone so far as to hold the sword, with unmistakable menace, above the necks of a part of their own citizens. They regard and treat every man who is not subservient to their military and political views, as an open or secret traitor. Initiating the system of Oliver Cromwell, when he subjugated the British people and compelled them to pass under the yoke of his Puritan army, they have divided the United States into military districts, and have appointed a major general to the command of each district, with instructions to arrest, imprison, insult and coerce all who may be disposed not to submit to the line of policy they have prescribed. These major generals are in point of fact the pro-vest marshals of the election poll. No matter what the pretended objects of their appointment may be, their particular instructions, like those given by Oliver to his lieutenants, are to see that the elections shall result favorably to the wishes of their master. Lincoln and his supporters are perfectly aware that the bygone has a much sharper point, in the estimation of the northern masses, when seen glittering behind either a real or pretended civil power.

The elections of last spring, by which New York and New Jersey emancipated themselves, and several other powerful states came near slipping from

their grasp, filled the administration party with intense alarm, and they then determined to permit their opponents to enjoy no such happy chance again. Burnside, Schenck, and Dix have already demonstrated to the Confederates what they are to expect from the reign of military tyranny over the ballot box. One cannot fail to perceive that such demonstrations are keenly felt and appreciated by those against whom they have been so insultingly directed. In addition to this degrading development, of which a large portion of the northern people must be painfully conscious, every male citizen of that unhappy land, the whites and the negroes occupying precisely the same relations of military equality, has been enrolled for the war as a common soldier, subject to the contingencies of the draft, while every man who is forced into the army feels that he becomes an absolute, hopeless slave for three inexorable years. Besides these considerations, the people of the United States are beginning to learn that, while it has cost nearly two thousand millions of money and five hundred thousand lives to acquire possession of certain towns, and to make certain lodgments within the territory of the Confederate States, they nevertheless do not enjoy a day of ease or a dollar of profit in their uneasy dominion over these costly acquisitions. New Orleans, Nashville, Hilton Head, Newbern, Norfolk, Pensacola and Vicksburg are discovered, after all, to be but graveyards for thousands and tens of thousands of Yankee soldiers, and exhaustless sponges which absorb millions on millions of Yankee gold. They begin to perceive that every city and every foot of southern territory, over which they now exercise their felonious power, will remain a fatal expense upon their hands, until they may be forced by exhaustion to offer peace. It will even soon be apparent to them, we have no doubt, that the whole value of the commerce of the Mississippi, month by month, will not nearly equal the cost of maintaining a military control of the doubtful waters of that long and easily impeded river.

For these reasons (and others I have no space to mention), I think all reflecting men may reasonably conclude that, notwithstanding the superiority of the enemy in point of numbers (not likely, however, to be so marked as it has heretofore been), and their manifest advantages in other respects, we shall be able to meet them, army against army, for so long a period as they may be willing to carry on this atrocious and spendthrift war. In the state of the finances is seen the most serious difficulty we have to solve. Confederate notes have undergone a surprising depreciation in comparison with gold, which is always, unfortunately, the only standard of value in the popular apprehension. The prices of food and all commodities, in consequence of this, have been disastrously enhanced, and the military expenses of the government proportionately increased. It seems certain that this depreciation has not been occasioned by any want of confidence in the final triumph of our cause, or in the stability and integrity of the government after our liberties have been established. We all know, and have always known, that should our government be overthrown and our country subjugated, the confederate money would perish with them. But we all feel just as confident of a prosperous result now, as we did in May and June 1862. At that time New Orleans, Hilton Head, Fort Donelson, Newbern and Norfolk had fallen, Manassas and Yorktown had been evacuated, Richmond and Port Hudson could have been seized by a half dozen gunboats, and Vicksburg was apparently in the very grasp of the enemy; and yet at that time one dollar and thirty-three cents in our treasury notes bought one in gold. Now, by some strange delusion as to their true value, those who hold these notes apparently rate them at ten or twelve for one in gold. If these notes were so meanly appreciated only in certain contemptible transactions for a few thousand dollars in gold for exceptional purposes, it would not so much matter; but the people have generally come to compute the value of the notes at the same rate, until this deplorable depreciation, as silly as it is injurious, now enters into every sort of business and every kind of contract.

Nevertheless, these notes answer all the purposes of circulation in our ordinary dealings, and are usually accepted in payment of debts. All salaried officers and employees of the government, both civil and military, receive them for their services as though they were equivalent to gold and silver upon their face. The army and navy are paid in them on like terms, and the government receives them, dollar for dollar, in payment for taxes. Here, too, we have the singular spectacle of one portion of our people (and a considerable and important portion of them) receiving our currency in payment of arduous services, as if it were so much coin, while another portion insists on treating the treasury notes in circulation as having but one-tenth or twelfth part of the value of a specie medium.

In the light of experience, we can all now clearly comprehend that could the magnitude and duration of the war have been foreseen when hostilities commenced, the currency might have been placed on an impregnable foundation. It was only necessary to have done two things to accomplish this result.

First—To have worded the law granting authority to emit treasury notes, so as to have limited the successive issues for the purposes of currency or circulation to certain definite periods respectively—say a year from the date of issue—and to have funded them as interest-bearing treasury notes or bonds, at 8, 7 and 6 per cent., as the case might be, after the expiration of such periods.

Second—To have purchased with the notes, liable to the conditions already described, \$300,000,000 of cotton, at eight cents per pound, at which price it would then have been freely sold by the planters. While the funding process thus suggested would constantly have cleared the way for a new issue of paper, and prevented a redundant accumulation of currency, it is easy to understand that \$300,000,000 of cotton now in the hands of the government, would be fully worth at present prices, six or seven hundred millions in gold, and the securities and promises to pay of the government, backed by the credit imparted to them by such an enormous deposit of the precious metals, or their equivalent, would be unimpeached and unimpeachable. But no man in Europe or America could reasonably believe that the people of the United States would sacrifice their reason, humanity, religion, laws, constitution and liberty, to an insane passion for blood and conquest, and would have summoned those fearful energies, and made those untiring efforts to reach their wicked ends, that have gradually opened this conflict to its present portentous proportions. This opportunity to secure the currency was lost, because no one did, or could prophetically appreciate the necessities of the case.

But although we did not avail ourselves of the means so obviously in our possession, and failed to reap the transcendent advantages that would have resulted from their use, and although, under the circumstances, a very sensible difference

between confederate notes and gold should occasion no disappointment or surprise, the extent of the existing disparity is irrational and even absurd.

We have already been engaged in war for two years and a half, and no one pretends to question the ability and willingness of the government fully to meet its obligation of debt in the very terms of its contracts, could we speedily have peace. Peace may be near, or it may be far off. But if the struggle were to last as long again as it has lasted (an impossibility), and the present debt were more than doubled, there is no possible disposition of it, considering the extent, productions, and in some respects, wonderful resources of the country, which would reduce confederate securities and treasury notes to only one-tenth of their value in gold. The idea is simply preposterous.

The whole amount of treasury notes issued since the government went into operation, is exactly \$624,000,000. Of these there have been funded in bonds and stocks, \$120,000,000, and about a million of notes have been canceled in connection with the post office and office of the war tax. If we subtract the amount thus funded and canceled from the amount issued, there will remain outstanding \$497,000,000 for purposes of circulation and domestic exchange; \$200,000,000 have been invested in bonds and stocks—and to this sum must be added \$125,000,000 in interest-bearing treasury notes, making a sum of \$325,000,000 of funded debt.

The whole public debt, therefore, including the European loan, does not quite reach the sum of \$540,000,000, and against this amount must be charged all the cotton and other assets of whatever description, now held by the government.

The entire interest of the public debt does not exceed \$23,000,000—paid at the high rates of 8, 7, 30, and 7 per cent. Does any thing in this statement present the government in such a condition of financial weakness, that gold should command a premium of one thousand per cent. or more over its obligations. It is admitted that the Confederate States are able to pay this debt to the entire satisfaction of its creditors. But with the view of obtaining some correct conception of the intrinsic worth of the bonds and notes of the government, we will suppose an extreme case. We will suppose that hostilities continue until the debt reaches two thousand millions of dollars, and that, pursuing the plan adopted by the British government, when it came to settle its great national debt, our government were to seek the same solution, and to offer to its creditors a consolidated stock, converting the entire debt at three per cent. into gold. At this rate of interest (less now because of the income tax), the English consols fluctuate between ninety-one and ninety-four. A Confederate States three per cent. stock, with interest promptly and duly paid, ought not to fall below sixty in the hundred, and would most probably stand higher. Who doubts the ability of the government, with peace restored, commerce revived, and our fertile lands in successful cultivation, to meet the interest upon this debt? But if this were done, it would follow that every hundred dollars in confederate notes, entering into such a consolidated stock of three per cents., would be worth not less than sixty dollars in specie. In other words, it would require not ten dollars in such notes, but one dollar and forty cents to purchase a dollar in gold coin.

In truth, there is nothing short of impending subjugation and the destruction of the government, of absolute bankruptcy, in an entire abnegation of the productions and resources of the country, or the prospect of general repudiation by the very people most interested in maintaining the solvency of the government, which could justify such a stigma upon the confederate notes.

As affairs now stand, both as regards the amount of debt and our military prospects, it is little less than downright linnacy to treat them with such dishonor. Our Yankee enemies are wiser than we are. Their debt at this hour is not a dollar less than eighteen hundred millions—most probably several hundred millions more. The whole credit of this debt depends on the flimsy pretences of an expectation of conquering the Confederate States. Take from them this expectation—render it certain that such an idea is hopeless—and every thoughtful man in the whole North knows that general bankruptcy and utter repudiation are inevitable. Perhaps no one thing not yet transpired can be more certain than that five-twenty bonds and greenback notes will not be worth the paper on which they are printed, should the United States fail in this war. Nevertheless, they have succeeded in a great measure in maintaining the credit of the government currency. They have done this, too, living in the midst of delusions, and trading in misrepresentations, with the constant danger of collapse for eighteen months past. They have invoked the legislative authority, in the shape of the most stringent measures against speculations in gold (a fruitful source of evil), and have watched and guarded all the weak points of their gigantic swindle with the most jealous care. They have all agreed to do nothing to depreciate their money, but every thing to prevent its degradation.

We, on the contrary, fighting for life, honor and liberty, have done nothing to prevent, but every thing that mortal ingenuity and the vilest profligacy of speculation could suggest, to ruin ours. Our government securities should stand better to day, in any market, than those of the United States. The Yankee debt is in amount twice as large as ours. If they conquer us, it is true our public securities and currency will be lost with our nationality; but if they fail to do this, theirs will be as worthless as so much dust. After the war, should it end prosperously for us, our debt will rest on a permanent system of harmonious states and the immense revenues of export and import arising from our vast and fertile planting regions. There will be affected by the question of separation between the east and northwest, almost immediately to arise, while their revenues from foreign exports can bear, at best, no comparison with ours.

There is nothing, then, in the military situation, or in the character of our public debt, so far as the solvency of the government is concerned, to enable us to account satisfactorily for the unfavorable condition of our currency. We must look for other causes, and it seems to me these are:

1. The large volume of the currency, in quantity much beyond that needed for necessary purposes of circulation.
2. The contraband trade carried on so extensively between the Confederate States and the United States, through the lines of the urnies, both in the east and west.
3. The blockade running between Charleston and Wilmington and the port of Nassau.

4. The practice of dealing and speculating in Yankee currency within the Confederate States: of dealing and speculating in state bank notes and in gold, and of dealing in state bonds and in state bank notes, for the purpose of making exchange in New York and elsewhere in the Federal States.

A redundancy of money, whether of paper or the precious metals, it matters not which, will always cheapen it. Since the discovery of the California and Australian gold mines, gold, as a medium of circulation and exchange, has been cheapened more than forty per cent.; that is to say, a hundred dollars in gold to-day are worth not so much as sixty dollars in gold were worth twenty years ago. If, instead of paper, the confederate government had issued five hundred million in specie and, because of some peculiar circumstances, this sum, in coin, could have found no egress through our borders, property would have appreciated and gold would have cheapened several hundred per cent. What the precise rate of depreciation, following a greater or less quantity in excess of a healthy circulation may be, I do not know, and have no means of ascertaining. I should suppose, however, that double the amount actually required by the entire business of the country, would appreciate property and cheapen the circulation one hundred per cent.; and that three times the amount needed would appreciate property and cheapen the circulation three hundred per cent. Admitting the solvency of the government as an unquestioned fact, an omission of paper would be subject to precisely the same rule. It is supposed, by those who are best informed, that gold and state bank notes and private credits making no longer any part of the circulation proper, one hundred and fifty millions in treasury notes can be readily and usefully employed as a medium of circulation. But the necessities of the government having demanded the issue of several hundred millions more, and the funding process having failed to absorb the excess, there are now in the hands of the people three times the quantity that can be healthfully used. From this cause there has arisen an appreciation of property and depreciation of the currency to the extent of three or four hundred per cent. I have said apparent appreciation of property, because with a real depreciation of our paper currency, in its relation with gold, an advance in the prices of property in this paper medium is only apparent. But the depreciation of our paper in its relation with gold is real, since one dollar in gold purchases three or four or more in paper. But while gold is the representative of property, and gold in its cheapened state must be always accepted as indicating its true value, paper, being merely a local medium, is only the representative of gold, and the rate of depreciation by no means indicates its real value. If a hundred dollars in treasury notes, which will now purchase only ten dollars in gold, be put into a bond which will pay an interest of eight per cent. in gold in twelve months hence, these hundred dollars in treasury notes will at that time be worth more than a hundred dollars in gold, and there is no rule of common sense, which in this view of the case, can measure their real intrinsic value by so low a standard, as that of ten or twelve for one. It follows, beyond question, that the point of depreciation exhibits no evidence of the intrinsic value of our treasury notes, but is the result of temporary causes of speculation, rash, injurious, and demoralizing, having no foundation in reason or in ordinary prudence.

All business men and other citizens in the Confederacy should set themselves at work, steadily and deliberately to counteract the depreciation of the currency on account of its redundancy. No man's property is really worth any more because he places five or ten pices on it, and they who pay five or ten pices, when by investing in government bonds, or by loaning money to the government on call, they may, in a comparatively short time, realize such an interest on their loans as will make every dollar worth so much gold (or even half so much), are actually throwing their money into the streets. But, however this may be, it appears to be very certain that the redundancy of our currency, as it stands at present, will only account for a comparatively small part of the ten or twelve hundred per cent. depreciation at which it now circulates, taking gold as the standard of value. The rest may be justly attributed to the other causes I have enumerated. I shall not attempt any thing of an analysis of this part of the subject, but will now propose the remedy for this evil, as it suggests itself to my mind.

1st. Congress should proceed to fund, in the terms of a law drafted for that object, all the twenty, fifty and hundred dollar notes of all the issues up to the 1st of July, at 8, 7 and 6 per cent. interest respectively, as interest-bearing treasury notes, or bonds; thus at once, without injury to any one, relieving the plethora now existing in the currency.

2d. Any dealing in Yankee currency within the Confederate States should be prohibited and punished by the severest penalties.

3d. Any exportation of cotton, except on government account, should be strictly prohibited, and no importations on private account should be allowed, except by special license under the hand of the President of the Confederate States, countersigned by the Secretary of the Treasury.

4th. All dealings in state bank notes, gold, or state bonds, with the intent of establishing any exchange at any point within the United States, should be prohibited, and the prohibition should be enforced by the severest penalties.

In such a contest as this, the whole spirit of our legislation should tend to create Spartan habits and Spartan resolves among the people. We want no foreign trickery of dress; and costly beverages and delicate viands of foreign manufacture should be despised in this stern day, when the superlative issue is "Liberty or Death." The question with every citizen, not in the ranks of the army, should be, what can I do for my country? By what sacrifice can I best aid those in authority, and those who are so heroically struggling in deadly combat with the foe? Not, how can I speculate, extort and make a fortune? to be possessed as a badge of disgrace in the future.

Let us bring back the currency by such legislation as benefits the emergency, to a sound condition. Let every quartermaster, commissary or other officer of the army, who shall engage in any speculations whatever, directly or indirectly, be instantly cashiered or shot, and let the communities of every state and neighborhood direct their severest frowns, and even rise their angry bands, if need be, against every man who does not make it his chief business, according to his best abilities, to prosecute this war of independence.

Very respectfully,

Your friend and servant,

ROBERT TYLER.

From the Saturday Review.

ABOLITIONIST HUMANITY.

The prominence which anti-slavery declamation has taken in the pending debate, may be accepted as an indication that the federal advocates are near to the end of their resources. They have not hitherto paraded it much in the House of Commons. It has been reserved for the more congenial atmosphere of platforms and dissenting pulpits.

All the stock of anti-slavery arguments which did such good service half a century ago, and all the well-selected anecdotes which procured so much aristocratic society for Mrs. Beecher Stowe, are being furnished up for use at this crisis. It must be admitted that if the federals of America were half as energetic as the federals of England, matters would not be so bad as they are now on the banks of the Potomac. It is but little service that the English Yankee can do to the cause which his brethren over the water have marred by incompetence and corruption; but what little is in his power he does with all his might. Highly-colored pictures of the cruelties of slavery may help to defer for a short period the inevitable recognition; and therefore the colors are laid on with a reckless hand. Logically, the wickedness of slavery is of no more use for the purpose of proving that the South has not made itself an independent nation, than the fact that a baby squints would prove that it had not been born. But as this style of reasoning appears to commend itself to Mr. Forster and Mr. Bright, it may be worth while to examine it a little further. In a case of this kind, comparisons, though odious, are material. When we are asked to decide against one of two combatants on the ground of his peculiar wickedness, it is not out of place to take a brief survey of the moral deserts of the other. If it is open to England to use her discretion in the matter of recognition as an instrument for favoring one side or the other, she is bound to ask which can really show the best title to be considered the champion of humanity.

The horrors of which slavery is capable are not to be disguised. Where there is absolute power, there will sometimes be cruelty, and there will often be lawless lust. Such things as we are told of may happen, for the mere pecuniary self-interest of a master is no secure counterpoise to human passion. We will not consider the qualifications that may be pleaded. We will not ask how far the anecdotes of the Beecher Stowe type are exceptional; nor will we open the question whether the southern slave, on the average, does not pass a happier span of life than the English peasant, or, still more, than his own cousins in Ashantee. We prefer to assume the slavery of the Southern States to be as bad as the most reckless worshippers of the New England democracy have painted it. But the point that the abolitionists have invited us to consider is whether, making that assumption to the full, the friend of humanity should pray for the success of southern or of northern arms. We all know the extent of the evil that will be the consequence of a southern triumph. It may be summed up in the one word—slavery. The Confederates desire to impose no despotism upon others of their own race. Except for the purpose of self-defence, they seek to destroy no human life, no atom of property, nor to constrain a single white man's will. But their victory undoubtedly involves the perpetuation of slavery from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, until the growth of opinion or the increase of population shall have brought it to its natural end.

But what would a northern triumph bring? We have seen, during the last two years, what a northerner's idea of waging war for empire is. He is not satisfied, as in modern times invaders have generally been, with conquering armies in the field, and exacting contributions from the provinces he overruns. His heroic model has more in it of the Genghis Kahn than of the Wellington. He makes war, not to conquer, but to ravage. The libidinous excesses of Turchin, the greedy cruelty of Butler, the cold-blooded ferocity of M'Neil, may perhaps be regarded as the eccentricities of very particular villains, though their crimes have called down upon them no chastisement from the philanthropic crusaders of Washington. But ravage, far beyond the harsh usages of war, has been the instrument of warfare practised by every federal force, except under General McClellan, in every part of their vast field of operations. It is not the vagary of any solitary commander. It is part of the system on which they all act. They make a practice of burning down unarmed and undefended cities, of destroying for years the fertility of the districts within their reach, and of destroying all the costliest implements of productive industry. One man burns Jackson in Mississippi. Another burns Jacksonville in Florida. A third burns Darien in Georgia. A fourth lays a country as large as Scotland under water. A fifth makes a special raid to destroy cotton gins. A sixth—General Benken—enriches the language with a new word formed out of his own name, to express the extreme of barbarous and wanton plunder. The attempt to block up Charleston harbor, which has only escaped eternal infamy by its signal failure, was an effort of the same character, and indicated the same spirit. If, therefore, the war only abides

by the principles upon which it has proceeded hitherto, its aims will be to sap the prosperity and impoverish the inhabitants of the Southern States for generations to come. But recent events have lent to it a new color. Repeated defeats have convinced the North that conquest by military success has become desperate. They have conceived a new hope. Contrasted with that of the South, their supply of men, assuming that the men will fight, is boundless. They calculate that, comparing their population and their immigration with that which is at the disposal of the South, they can afford to lose such battles as those of Chickabominy, and Cedar Mountain, and Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville, year after year, and that their loss can be supplied, while the loss of the South will be irreparable. In other words, they count upon the South being in time "exhausted." Gallantly as the men fight, their number is limited, and they must be killed off at last. At this game of exchanging pieces, if the North loses three men to every one lost by the South, the North wins in the long run. Such are the calculations in which, with the candor of perfect shamelessness, Yankees on both sides of the Atlantic are indulging. They hope to conquer the South, not by defeat, but by depopulation. Across the desolation of an exterminating war, across the slaughter of the greater part of the arm-bearing population of the South, and across the utter ruin which their destruction brings with it to wives and children, and all who are dependent on them, the Yankees think they see their way to a restoration of the empire of which they have dreamed. These are the champions of humanity.

It is nothing to the purpose that this devilish dream of slaughter is not likely to be fulfilled. The plan of warring out the South, by sending out army after army for them to mow down, is very satisfactory to the christian enthusiasts who bid them go and be killed, and to the contractors who supply them with the material to do it comfortably; but it is less attractive to those who are to be mowed down. The yeomen of Indiana and Ohio and Pennsylvania do not sympathize with this new plan of campaigning, and are expressing their discontent in the most effective manner. But the crime of the conception is not the less deep because its execution is impracticable. The bloodthirsty christians who would butcher two white men that one negro may be free, will be spared the remorse of seeing their fanatical aspirations gratified; but they will not thereby shake off the guilt of having conceived a scheme of slaughter unexampled in modern times, or of having blasphemously invoked in its behalf the sympathies of humanity and the sanction of a God of peace.

From the New York World.

THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN.

The columns of the Evening Post are enlivened just at present with a controversy between a New Hampshire publican and a New York pharisee. The subject matter in dispute is absurdly trivial, but it strikingly illustrates the traits which make the clerical agitator the prince of social and political pests.

A certain divine of this city, the Rev. Dr. Tyng, happening to be in the White mountains with his daughter, seeks accommodation at a hotel. The hotel keeper is absent, but the hotel is crowded with guests, who have thronged thither to worship either the mountains or Mrs. Lincoln, who is honoring the mountains with her presence. Rooms are not to be had, and the flower of New England's aristocracy thankfully accept a cot in the corridor or a shake-down under the bar. Dr. Tyng is offered his option of these luxuries, declines both, and burying himself in an angular arm chair sulks out the summer night, his daughter, mean while, being courteously invited to share the apartment of some lady guests. When the morning breaks, frowsy with rage and loss of sleep, the disgraced divine seeks out the publican, at last arrived, and denounces to him the atrocious misconduct of his clerks. The publican explains, but to no purpose.

The doctor regards himself as an injured apostle, and applies to his own case the mandate requiring the evangelists to shake off the dust of their shoes against the city or the house which should refuse to receive them.

He goes his way, like a pelican of the wilderness, into the Evening Post, and denounces the publican of the mountains as a malignant Copperhead, who had wittingly and willfully compelled him to pass, like Richard, "a miserable night" of suppressed and unquenched indignation in high-backed chairs, only because he was recognized as a true and loyal champion of the Union according to Greeley.

To this the publican, by his next friend, speedily replies, that he is no Copperhead, but on the contrary a most Republican publican, and a member of the legislature; that much as he hates Copperheads, he does not hold himself free to cheat or swindle even that degraded order of beings; and that so far as Dr. Tyng is concerned, he had never so much as heard of him before, and had no more notion of the state of his politics than of the state of his liver.

Here for the moment the mighty issue rests. Its next stage will probably be an elaborate argument from Dr. Tyng to prove at one blow the utter impossibility of the existence of such a phenomenon as a man who knows not Tyng, and the profound depravity of the wretch who can thus pretend incredible ignorance in palliation of intolerable impurity, and heap the insult of denial upon the injury of insomnia. It is fortunate for the publican that the power of his enemy is limited by the fact of his own loyalty and by the spirit of the age. If he really were a Copperhead, and Dr. Tyng were the Pope he would so dearly love to be, there is no extremity of torture which he would not be made to undergo.

There are two types of persons especially praised in the scriptures, those who can rule their own spirits, and those who think of themselves no more highly than they ought to think. It is impossible to conceive of a more absolute contrast than these types afford with the characteristics of the class to which Dr. Tyng refuses to belong, and which the frantic fanaticism of the hour so delights to honor that it has sacrificed to them the charities of religion, the common sense of daily life, and the happiness of a whole nation.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1863.

THE RIGHTFULNESS OF SOUTHERN SECESSION.

The London Index for July 16 thus ably sets forth the justice of our cause in terms that ought to carry conviction to all dispassionate Englishmen:

By the almanac it is not yet three years from the disruption of the American Union, but in our impressions of the social status of the South and in our knowledge of the political condition of the new world, such a revolution has taken place that it seems as though a decade at least had passed away since the first bombardment of Fort Sumter. Yesterday Europe, sitting at the feet of New England, regarded secession as the idle threat of a disappointed political clique. To-day we know that the Federal government did not represent a homogeneous people or even a league of homogeneous states, but that nationalities as distinct and irreconcilable as those inhabiting the countries divided by the Straits of Dover composed the Union, and that secession was the formal expression of a severance of interests and sympathies long accomplished. Before the battle of Manassas northern swagger about the enervation of the southerners, and the impossibility of their carrying on a war, found so much credence that when Mr. Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand men to put down a "rebellion" that has resisted the efforts of a million and a half of men, the proposition did not excite a cry of derision. The war has dissipated these and many other glaring errors. The southerners have shown themselves heroic and enduring, and, moreover, ingenious enough to provide all things necessary for the defence of their country. The negroes, declared to be ripe for revolt have, with few exceptions, been removed by northern incentives to murder and rapine, thus manifesting a fidelity to their masters that is a meet reward for that undeviating kindness which has changed them from savages into docile, christian laborers.

At the outset it was thought that the North loved the Union for its own sake, and was intent on its restoration. Who thinks so now? We mean who now supposes that the war is carried on for the reconstitution of a federal league of free states? What, desire to win back the South as a coequal partner, and exact a tariff that would make her the tributary of the East? What, expect to restore the Union by bloodshed, by spoliation, and by the commission of such atrocities as have never before disgraced the annals of civilized warfare? The most insatiate credulity could not swallow such contradictions, and no wonder that Cassell, Mr. Gladstone, and Sir G. C. Lewis—members of the non-recognition cabinet—have emphatically proclaimed their conviction that the North is fighting for empire, and the South for independence. The attempt to enlist the sympathies of this country by asserting that the North is warring for the emancipation of the negro has signally failed. Mr. Lincoln may not be more honest than his English agents, but he had to enjoin the Democrats whilst his party was forging the letters for northern liberty, and so he expressly declared that he did not contend for emancipation, and that he would uphold slavery if by so doing he could restore the Union. He acted on this principle when he issued his proclamation. He avowed that it was simply a military measure, and proffered the right to hold slaves as a recompense for loyalty, and decreed the loss of slaves as a punishment for the worst crime known to him—disloyalty to black republicanism. The treatment of the colored race in the North is conclusive evidence of the rank hypocrisy of abolitionism. We do not risk our lives for those whom we hate with a bitter, relentless hatred. In Illinois and other states the negro, bond or free, is denied a home. He is hunted like a wild beast, and tortured and murdered. He is dragged into the army, taught that the first duty of a soldier is to plunder and burn, and when the opportunity occurs is kept by federal bayonets within range of the enemy's cannon. No, the war is not for the Union, nor for emancipation, but for the subjugation of the South, for the overthrow of liberty in the North, and for the despotic domination of the Republican party. This being so, everybody (the little Anglo-Federal faction excepted) admits that the Confederates are bound by honor, by patriotism, by interest, and for the sake of their wives and children, to resist the invading hosts with all their resources and might, and at any sacrifice. And in justice to the South, let us remember that not only is the maintenance of her separate existence a laudable duty, but that her secession was expedient, imperative, and rightful, as well as lawful.

Very few words will suffice to make this abundantly clear. For a moment setting aside the sovereignty of the states, which legally justifies secession, let us see whether the reason for it was firstrate or frivolous. The question we have to decide is, whether the South had a moral obligation as well as a legal right to go out of the Union. Now, accepting the Republican doctrine that the federal union was a nation, and not a congress of nations, the election of Mr. Lincoln proved that one section had become altogether dominant. He was chosen president in spite of the unanimous disapproval of the South—that is, the South was in no way represented at Washington. This was a violation of the vital principle of free government, which involves the representation of minorities. Take the constitution of the United States as an example. Mr. Lincoln, though legally elected, is president in opposition to a large majority of the popular vote. The South had

no more part in the federal government of 1860 than the Poles have in the government of Russia. She could not protect her property from taxation for the benefit of New England. She had no power to stay the passage of the Morrill tariff, or the imposition of an export duty on cotton. She was altogether at the mercy of the northern section, as much so as she would be if she were conquered by the northern armies.

The Republican party knew the extent of its victory, and was determined to gather its fruits. It would listen to no compromise. It was zealous in making a reconstruction of the old Union impossible. In the far-well speeches of the southern representatives in congress, secession was not spoken of as a threat, but as a remedy for a crying evil. Before the commencement of hostilities the South sent commissioners to Washington, but they were not received. Why not? The several states had a perfect right, and it was a common practice for them to send commissioners to the federal government, to arrange disputes. The Lincolnites, disregarding right and custom, refused to enter on negotiations, which might have prevented war. They trifled with the southern agents until they were ready to strike the blow at Fort Sumter, which, by inaugurating war, would give them a chance of subjugating the South and crushing their political opponents in the North.

What did the South have undone that she ought to have done? Was she to submit to political serfdom? Was she to allow her public country to be cultivated, not for her own benefit and for the benefit of the world, but for the sole profit of New England? Did she not make every effort to preserve peace? Perhaps we may be told that she should have sought a remedy within the constitution. She could find no remedy under the forms of the constitution, and hence the moral justification of her secession. The ballot box had been tried and found wanting. She might have gone up to congress and voted, but only with the certainty that her votes were powerless to save her from the despotism of the North. The one way to maintain her independence, and to prevent her fair land being the prey of the spoiler, was to go out of the Union; to exercise her legal right of secession. She might have remained in the Union, and been a tool of the North in its aggression on the commerce and territory of England. She chose the better part. She righteously, but not without a pang of deep regret, separated herself from the Union that she had so long fostered and upheld.

The partisans of the North may ask us scrupulously of what advantage to the South is the righteousness of her cause? Did it save Vicksburg? Did it shield the people from the horrible atrocities of Butler, Turbin, McNeil and Milroy? The Anglo-Federals can point to terrible sufferings of which the wondrous fortitude of the southerners cannot conceal the poignancy; to the violation of school girls by northern soldiers; to the murder of tender women, little children and helpless negroes; to the thousands and sorrows that have come upon the devoted country; and ask us mockingly of what avail is righteousness against superior numbers? Reminding the blasphemy of those they serve, they will tell us that the favor of heaven is always with the biggest army. The Daily News, the organ of the Anglo-Federals, will not trouble itself about the ethics of the question, but refers us to the calculation it has published of how many years and how many men will be needed to make every child in the Confederacy an orphan. The Star, venomous but fearless, will assure its patrons that the Republican faction will not be stayed in its course, but will cement its power with the blood of a nation. Yet in spite of hissing profanity and savage mockery our faith is unshaken. The right of the South, even more than her heroism, assures her friends that though she may have to pass through an ordeal such as no other nation has endured, though it may grieve God that the furnace of her affliction may be seven times heated, yet she will finally triumph.

The following is published by authority, for public information:

EXCHANGE NOTICE, No. 6, Richmond, Sep. 12, 1863.

The following confederate officers and men, captured at Vicksburg, Mississippi, July 4, 1863, and subsequently paroled, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared:

1. The officers and men of Gen. C. L. Stevenson's division.
2. The officers and men of Gen. Bowyer's division.
3. The officers and men of Brig. Gen. Moore's brigade.
4. The officers and men of the 2d Texas regiment.
5. The officers and men of Ward's legion.

Also, all confederate officers and men who have been delivered at City Point at any time previous to July 25th, 1863, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

RO. OULD,
 Agent of Exchange.

Our thanks are due to Hon. Robert Ould, confederate commissioner for the exchange of prisoners of war, for copies of late northern papers, and to General Thomas Jordan, chief of staff under Gen. Beauregard, for a copy of the opinion of Judge Magrath of South Carolina, on the "Liability of Alien Residents to Conscription."

LITERARY.

John Esten Cooke's Life of Stonewall Jackson is attracting a very large share of public attention at home and abroad. A piratical edition of it is announced in New York by C. Benjamin Richardson, who informs the world that the author is the "Hon. John M. Daniels." Messrs. Ayres & Wade are preparing to reprint the volume in London, and Mr. Cooke will devote himself, as soon as his duties in the field will admit, to rewriting the whole, with the aid of new materials which he has collected. The present edition of the Life is selling more rapidly than the latest novel, and will soon be exhausted.

Professor Edwin S. Joynes, late of William & Mary College, now in the office of the adjutant general, is contributing a series of charming letters to the *Magnolia*, descriptive of student life in Germany.

The author of "Guy Livingstone," George B. Lawrence, who underwent arrest and imprisonment at the hands of the federal governors of Baltimore, in attempting to visit the Confederate States last year, has just published a new volume in London, entitled "Border and Bastille." The name suggests that the book relates to his American experience and adventure.

"Scenes Afoot," which has been brought out in Philadelphia as a new work, by Wilkie Collins, is a little volume of travel in Cornwall, which appeared more than ten years ago in London, and made no sensation whatever. It was one of the earliest of Collins' failures.

One Isaac G. Reed, jr., has come out as a poet in New York city, in the "Lay of the Draft," and other rhymes satirical of the Lincoln administration, which may possibly obtain for their author a place in Fort Lafayette. The following lyrical-burst is a clever parody on the Laureate's welcome to the Princess of Wales:

THE AMERICANS' WELCOME TO THEIR NEW KING.

After Tennyson.

BY ISAAC G. REED, JR.

Abraham Lincoln, we bow the knee,
Republican King;
Yankees, and Yorkers, and Quakers are we,
The rightful heirs of the men once free,
But all of us slaves in our worship of thee,
Republican King.

Welcome him gloomily, fort and fleet!
Welcome him silently, crowdless street!
Welcome him men, in prisons mad mad,
Welcome him conscripts, reckless or sad,
Drape with the symbols of deepest woe,
The banners that tell of the long ago!
Scatter the cypress wherever he tread,
America's King is shame to her dead!
Shame to the Statesmen buried and gone,
Shame to the men'ry of Washington—
Mourn, hapless land, thy dishonor and wrong!
Mock not her sorrow, O bards, by your song!
Be silent, O bugle and trumpet, whose blast
Inspired high deeds in the glorious past!
Droop sadly, O flag, whose colors still blaze
With the light of glory they caught in old days!
All that is linked with America's fame
Can feel no joy at her children's shame,

Republican King!

Ruler of us by no act of our own,
Tracherous King on a Tyrant's Throne,
O joy to thee in thy royal place,
Tyrant King of a timid race;
For Yankees and Yorkers, and Quakers are we,
The rightful heirs of the ancient free,
But all of us slaves in our worship of thee,

Republican King.

New York, August 26, 1853.

The New York Tribune visits with its critical displeasure the house of Appleton & Co. for having published a new "American Cyclopaedia," in which a strict impartiality has been observed with regard to those subjects which are connected with the existing war. We are not able to say whether or not this is a second and enlarged edition of the "New American Cyclopaedia," twelve volumes of which had been issued before the breaking out of hostilities, but a Yankee publication, in which any thing like justice is done to the South, is so extraordinary a volume that we should be glad to see it reprinted by a confederate publisher.

The "Address to Christians throughout the World," issued by the Clergy of the Confederate States, is attracting much remark in religious circles in England. The English republication was made chiefly at the expense of Henry Hotze, Esq., the able and indefatigable editor of the *Index*.

The Southern Literary Messenger for September contains a variety of interest-

ing articles in prose and verse. The proprietors announce \$10 as the price of subscription for the year 1864, an increase by no means proportionate to the enormously augmented cost of paper and printing.

Among the latest issues of the English press, are: The History of the Jews, by Rev. Dr. Milman, Dean of St. Paul's; Lectures on the History of the Jewish Church, by Arthur Pourhyn Stanley, D. D.; The Life of Lacordaire, the great Pulpit Orator of the French Romish Church, by the Count De Montalembert; The Life of Edward Irving, by Mrs. Oliphant; and the History of England during the Reign of George III, by John-George Phillimore, Q. C. Another historical work, with exactly the same title as that of Mr. Phillimore, has been issued from the pen of William Massey, M. P. Of gossipy works, Fifty Years' Biographical Reminiscences, by Lord William Lennox, and a second series of the Recollections and Anecdotes of Capt. Gronow, M. P. for Stafford, have attained great popularity. An Errand to the South in the Summer of 1862, by the Rev. W. W. Malet, is the last book out on the Confederate States. Among the new novels, At Odds, by the author of Quits; Respectable Sinners, by Mrs. Brother-ton; Denise, by the author of Mademoiselle Mori, and Deep Waters, by Miss Drury, are the most noticed. "Owen Meredith" has made his debut as a novelist in The Ring of Amasis, from the papers of a German Physician.

Carlyle sums up the American war in the following laconic article in Macmillan's Magazine:

"*Iliad (Americana) in Nuce.*"

Peter of the North (to Paul of the South).—Paul, you noaccountable scoundrel, I find you hire your servants for life, not by the month or year, as I do! You are going straight to hell, you—!

Paul.—Good words, Peter! The risk is my own. I am willing to take the risk. Hire your servants by the month or day, and get straight to Heaven; leave me to my own method.

Peter.—'No, I won't. I will beat your brains out first!' (*And is trying dreadfully ever since, but cannot yet manage it!*)"

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The laborer in Columbia gets from 10 to 12 dollars a day for ten hours' work. This is noble pay; but deductions have to be made. His board costs him 35 dollars a week, if he pays by the week; two dollars and a half a meal, if he pays by the meal. Nor is mining the only work; "carrying" pays almost as well. At the rate of 20 cents a pound a man can make 10 dollars a day with a pack of 50 pounds. Many try packs of 120 and 130 pounds, but it generally ends in their breaking down. Such wagers, even with the drawback of dearth of provisions, enable the laborer to lay by largely if he likes. After paying his board he has three days' wages, or some £8 a week left unspent. The miner's work, however, is a fearful ordeal. "I work," says one, "in the shaft. When I come out of the hole you would not recognize me, covered all over with clay and wet to the skin. I am very badly off for boots, not a pair to fit me in the place, and I have not had a dry foot since I came here."

Columbian mining life, however, has in its upper department its festivities and gaieties. Balls are given, in spite of there being only one sex to attend them. So resolute a pursuit of diversion shows great spirit, and we may add a powerful imagination, for every desolate Columbian must fill the spot where the fair partner does not stand with the vision of some beautiful distant form, and what is empty to the eye is peopled to the fancy. At Richfield, however, some ladies did actually make their appearance lately. Immediately "a ball was given at the Pioneer hotel, which was attended by 9 of the fair sex and by 120 gallant miners." The disproportion was carried off by the extraordinary good humor of the company. "The greatest harmony prevailed, each vied with the other in making things pleasant. . . . Thirteen baskets of the flowing nectar were emptied, the expense of which amounted to 2,495 dollars, at 16 dollars a bottle." Seldom has the genius of gaiety and merriment so laughed at "the expose," and the profuseness and generosity of Columbian entertainments surpass the wildest flights of the Court of the Merry Monarch himself. If gold produces a miserly spirit in many we at any rate see the other aspect of it here; and Columbia doubtless presents in extremes both effects of sudden good fortune, its scraping and spending. Just now there has been a rich discovery. Two new creeks have been found, "from the banks of which rich 'prospects' were obtained, causing a rush and much excitement." "These rushes and excitements are the bane of the miner. They deprive the capitalist of labor at a juncture when he most needs it, and the laborer of time, which, had he employed it in steady work at high wages, he would have turned to good account. . . . One good result, however, of this erratic enterprise, called *prospecting*, is certainly effected in the occasional extension of the field of labor by the discovery of fresh auriferous ground. But

the practice of prospecting is carried to excess, and greatly increases the number of 'dead-broke' mines."

Such is the wild mixture of Columbian life—very hard work, anxious work, gambling work, "prospecting," keeping a tight hold over your "claim," getting enormously and spending enormously. It seems a life that brings a great quantity of a rough kind of talent into exercise, and to be abundant in jollities and disgusts. The litigious spirit is a necessary feature of it, for law must be in constant request to protect property of such a new and peculiar kind and in so unsettled a sphere. But the litigious spirit does not seem to be the same with the litigiousness of settled countries, where it cuts deep into a national character, but only to be an accompaniment of a temporary state of things. Mean time new towns are building. "Richfield has 25 houses, all occupied, besides the tents. Buildings are going on rapidly. There are two sawmills at work, with more orders than they can execute." We wish we could add that new roads were making, but the "gold escort" has still to travel over a very rough road. "The last fifty or sixty miles of the road, or rather trail, was in such bad condition as to be impassable to animals laden, the mud and slush being knee deep, and the only trail encumbered with fallen trees and dead horses, the former thrown down by the winter tempests, and the latter killed by fatigue." These last features, impassable roads, life in tents, or half-built towns, may be added to the other parts of the picture, and form a suitable complement to the other roughnesses of Columbian society.—[*London Times*, Sept. 21.

From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

HEALTH OF LONDON.

The deaths in London in the week that ended Saturday, the 22d of August, numbered 1,337, including the deaths of 690 males and 647 females. 963 of the deaths occurred on the north side, and 374 on the south side of the Thames.

If a correction is made for increase of population, it will be found that the deaths of London at the present time are only 13 above the average derived from ten corresponding weeks (viz: the 34th week in each of the years 1853-'62). It is thus apparent that the health of London is not materially affected by the prevalence of any of those virulent diseases (if we except smallpox) which at this season of the year have been known to swell the bills of mortality.

The deaths from the zymotic class in the week that has just ended were 549, or 32 more than the average derived from the last ten years. The mortality by diarrhoea to children under two years of age was no less than 146, in a total of 182.

The deaths from smallpox in the last six weeks were successively 51, 34, 43, 49, 45, and 39. The deaths from measles were 17, or 7 below the corrected average; from scarlatina and diphtheria 139, or 77 above the average; from whooping-cough 26, or 5 below the average; from typhus, including gastric, infantile, inflammatory, and other fevers, 61, or 13 above the average; from diarrhoea, dysentery, and cholera, 205, or 83 below the average. More than one-half of the deaths which occurred from scarlatina, typhus, and other fevers, and from diarrhoea, occurred in the east and south districts.

Five nonagenarians died, two widows, aged 90 and 94, a single woman, aged 93 years, and two men, aged respectively 90 and 93 years.

Last week the births of 912 boys and 876 girls, in all 1,788 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1853-'62 the average number (corrected) was 1,811.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.755in. The reading decreased from 29.72in. at the beginning of the week, to 29.54in. on the 17th; increased to 29.77in. by 9 a. m. on the 19th, decreased to 29.60in. by 9 p. m. on the same day, increased to 30.02in. by 9 a. m. on the 21st, and was 29.88in. at the end of the week. The mean temperature of the air in the week was 58.1 deg., which is 2.9 deg. below the average of the same week in 43 years (as determined by Mr. Glaisher). The highest day temperature was 76.0 deg., and occurred on Sunday. The lowest night temperature was 46.0 deg., and occurred on Friday. The range of temperature in the week was therefore 30.0 deg. The difference between the mean dew-point temperature and air temperature was 9.0 deg. The mean humidity of the air was 72, complete saturation being represented by 100. The wind generally blew from the southwest. Nearly three-tenths of an inch of rain fell, chiefly on Monday and Wednesday.

From the London Times, Sept. 21.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO AN AERONAUT.

A grand fete was held on Monday last in the park of Mr. North, at Basford, near Nottingham. Among the other amusements, it was announced that Mr. Coxwell would ascend in his balloon, at 6 o'clock in the evening. However, for reasons which will soon appear, his place was supplied by Mr. Chambers, who had previously made many ascents. The balloon was almost new, but of not very large dimensions. After it had been fully inflated Mr. Coxwell tried it, and found there would be some difficulty in his ascending by it. Just at this time Mr. Chambers stepped forward and offered to go up in the balloon. Mr. Coxwell was in a perplexity, and feared the balloon could not carry his weight. Chambers said he was lighter than Mr. Coxwell, and wished to make the ascent. After some conversation it was agreed that Chambers should go up, but Mr. Coxwell told him not to attempt an ascent unless he felt quite confident he could manage the balloon. Chambers replied that he had no fear about managing it, and accord-

ingly he was allowed to make the ascent. The balloon rose steadily, and was carried somewhat rapidly in a north-easterly direction towards Nottingham. It proceeded as far as Arnold Vale, when it was seen suddenly to collapse while still at a considerable altitude, and then to fall quickly in an unshapely mass. Some young men who were near the spot where the balloon fell hastened to render assistance. The balloon-heaved and fell as it descended, completely covering the car, and ultimately both dropped in a field near Scout Lane, three miles from Nottingham. The car struck the ground and rebounded several feet, and then fell again, when it was caught hold of by the young men and stopped. At the bottom of the car lay stretched the body of the unfortunate aeronaut around. He was lifted out and found to be just breathing, but quite insensible, having his handkerchief in his mouth. He was conveyed to the nearest dwelling, and all means adopted to restore animation, but without effect. Drs. Robertson and Malthy afterwards saw him, and it was discovered that his left thigh was fractured, and some of the ribs on his left side were broken; but they considered it very probable that the unfortunate man had died through suffocation, as the handkerchief which was found in his mouth had been evidently placed there by himself when he found himself in danger of being stifled by the gas from the collapsing balloon. Chambers was a married man, 36 years old, and leaves a family. His father was an aeronaut. As soon as the fate of Chambers was known, the music and amusements at the fete were stopped, and the visitors gradually dispersed.

WHY ANIMALS TO BE EATEN MUST BE KILLED.

It is universally understood that animals which die from disease are not fitted for our markets. It is also understood that when cattle have been over-driven their meat is notably inferior to that of healthy animals, unless they are permitted to recover their exhausted energies before being slaughtered. Why is this? The first and most natural supposition respecting those which die from disease is that their flesh is tainted; but it has been found that prolonged agony, or exhaustion, are quite as injurious, though in these cases there is no taint of disease. M. Claude Bernard propounds the following explanation: "In all healthy animals, no matter to what class they belong, or on what food they subsist, he finds a peculiar substance analogous to vegetable starch, existing in their tissues and especially in their liver. This substance he calls glycogène, i. e., the sugar-former. It is abundant in proportion to the vigor and youth of the animal, and disappears entirely under the prolonged suffering of pain or disease. This disappearance is singularly rapid in fish; and is always observed in the spontaneous death of animals. But when the death is sudden none of it disappears. He finds that a rabbit, for example, which is killed after suffering pain for five or six hours, exhibits no trace whatever of this sugar-forming substance; and its flesh has a marked difference in flavor. The same remark applies to exhausted, over-driven animals; their muscles are almost deficient in glycogène, and yield in water a far larger proportion of soluble principles than the same muscles in a normal condition. M. Bernard finds, moreover, that animals which are suffocated lose more of the sugar-forming substance than similar animals killed in the slaughter house. To this let us add the fact that the blood of over-driven animals will not coagulate, or coagulates very slowly and imperfectly, and we shall see good reason for exercising some circumspection over the practices of our meat markets.

[*Cornhill Magazine*.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

A great battle was fought on Saturday the 19th and Sunday the 20th instant, between the armies of Generals Bragg and Rosecrans, in which the Confederates were completely victorious. The fighting began at a point about eight miles west of Ringgold in Tennessee, and was continued along the road leading to Chattanooga, parallel with Pea Vine creek. The enemy fell back on Chattanooga during the night of the 20th, leaving the entire field and his dead and wounded in our hands. Forty-two pieces of artillery and six thousand prisoners were taken by Gen. Bragg. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded was very large. Our own loss has not been accurately ascertained, but it was thought would exceed ten thousand in killed, wounded and missing. Among the killed are reported Brigadier Generals Preston Smith, Helmes, Deshler, Woford and Walthall. Among the wounded are Major Generals Wm. Preston of Kentucky, Cleburne of Arkansas, and Hood of Texas, who lost a leg, and Brigadier Generals Adams, Gregg and Benning.

A cavalry force of the enemy 2,000 strong, with six pieces of artillery, attacked the command of Major General Samuel Jones on Sunday, the 20th instant, at Zollicoffer, a station on the East Tennessee and Virginia rail road, 11 miles from Bristol, and was repulsed, with considerable loss. General Jones pursued them to Blountsville, a distance of 6 miles.

On Wednesday, the 9th instant, the Confederate General Fraizer, in command at Cumberland Gap, the Thermopylae of the Confederacy, surrendered the pass, with his entire force, and twelve pieces of artillery. According to the statements of the daily press, General Fraizer's conduct was wholly unaccountable on any other supposition than that of cowardice or treachery. He had been ordered by General Jones to hold the place at all hazards, and at a council of war, held a few hours prior to raising the white flag, the officers were unanimous for fighting it out to the last. Our forces in the gap were estimated at 3,000 men, 1,200 of whom made their escape. It is stated that Gen. Fraizer would not allow his men

to spike the guns, whereupon Lieut. O'Conner ordered the pieces in his charge to be thrown over a precipice; which was done, the guns falling some thousand feet into the ravine below.

The Marietta (Ga.) paper mill, the largest establishment of the kind in the Confederacy, has suspended its operations for want of workmen.

On Friday, the 13th instant, two trains came in collision on the Georgia State rail road near Marietta, with a most terrible result. Both were special trains—one having on board the first Tennessee battalion and fiftieth Tennessee regiment—the other, of fifteen cars, containing only a few sick soldiers. In the dreadful crash, eighteen soldiers were killed and sixty-seven wounded.

A cavalry raid was made by the enemy on Bristol on Saturday, the 10th instant. The Yankees, 1500 in number, were commanded by Colonel Foster, whose advance was gallantly resisted for several miles by Colonel Carter of the first Tennessee cavalry, with 500 men. After burning the commissary depot and plundering some private warehouses and dwellings, they went off.

Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, was occupied by the federal troops on the 10th inst.

Edgar Snowden, Jr., Esq., editor of the Alexandria Gazette, has been notified that his paper will be stopped if he persists in calling the legislature at Richmond the "Virginia legislature."

A fire broke out in this city on the morning of Thursday the 17th instant, in the building known as "Congress Hall" (the lower story being occupied by a restaurant with that name), on Franklin street, and before it could be got under, consumed four tenements. The district court of the Confederate States was held in the upper story of the "Congress Hall" building, and many valuable documents belonging to the court were destroyed. By the falling of a wall, during the progress of the fire, eleven persons were injured, three so seriously that they have since died—the others are in a fair way of recovery.

FEDERAL.

Gold was quoted at New York on the 18th at 134.

A Venitian gondola has been imported for the lake in the Central park, New York.

The rumor of the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by the Emperor of the French was current at the latest advices in all the northern cities, and had created great excitement. A war with France was considered inevitable.

Richard Brodhead, formerly senator of the United States from Pennsylvania, died at Easton in that state on the 17th inst.

Negro regiments are having dress parades in many of the northern cities, and the Baltimoreans are entertained every afternoon with this novel sight.

Beast Butler is making speeches throughout Pennsylvania, in behalf of Gov. Curtin.

FOREIGN.

A deputation, consisting of eight persons, has been dispatched by the Assembly of Notables at Mexico to Europe, for the purpose of officially tendering the crown of Mexico to the Archduke Maximilian of Austria. La France of Paris says that it is of very great importance that his final answer should be known before next new year's day. Should he decline, it is probable enough that the throne will be offered to young Mr. Patterson Bonaparte of Baltimore.

A respectable looking woman, about 35 years of age, calling herself Margaret Agnes Guelph, and supposed to be insane, has claimed before the Hammersmith police court of London to be the lawful wife of Albert Edward Guelph, the Prince of Wales. The marriage ceremony, she declares, took place in September 1861, at No. 4, Talet's Place, Brompton, and was conducted according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, by Cardinal Wiseman. She charged the Reverend James Roe of Brompton with detaining her wedding ring and marriage certificate, which he had taken from her, at the time of the marriage, by violence. Father Roe was examined; and denied all knowledge of the marriage, and the complaint was dismissed, on the ground that the complainant was laboring under aberration of mind.

The bark Jeff. Davis, belonging to what is known in England as the "Dixie line," was launched lately at Liverpool for the "rebel" service. She is the consort of the Virginia and Richmond, lately completed for the confederate government. The Jeff. Davis has been built up from the keel and launched within thirty-five days.

The Seraglio on the Bosphorus, the most magnificent pile of buildings in Stamboul, was entirely consumed by fire, with all its costly furniture and decorations, early in the month of July last.

THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT.

(Organized temporarily, February 8th, 1861—permanently, February 18th, 1862.)
LOCATED AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Jefferson Davis, Miss., President (term six years); Alex. H. Stephens, Ga., Vice-President; J. P. Benjamin, La.; Secretary of State; Jas. A. Seddon, Va., Secretary of War; S. R. Mallory, Fla., Secretary of Navy; C. G. Meminger, S. C., Secretary of Treasury; Thos. H. Watts, Ala., Attorney General; John H. Reagan, Texas, Postmaster General; A. R. Lavton, Ga., Quartermaster General; L. B. Northrop, Commissary General; S. P. Moore, S. C., Surgeon General; E. W. Johns, S. C., Medical Purveyor; S. Cooper, N. Y., Adjutant and Inspector General; J. Gorgas, Penn., Chief of Ordnance; J. M. St. John, Superintendent Nitre and Mining Bureau; J. S. Preston, S. C., Superintendent Bureau of Conscription; J. M. Brooke, C. S. N., Chief of Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.

Army.

Generals—Cooper, Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg.
Lieutenant Generals—Longstreet, Polk, Hardee, Kirby Smith, Holmes, Pemberton, Ewell and A. P. Hill.

Navy.

Admiral—Franklin Buchanan.
Captains—L. Rousseau, French Forrest, J. Tatnall, V. M. Randolph, G. M. Hollins, D. N. Ingraham, S. Barron, W. F. Lynch, J. L. Sterrett and E. Simms.
Captains for the War—S. S. Lee and W. C. Whittle.

LIST OF GOVERNORS OF STATES.

John G. Shorter, Alabama; H. Flaagan, Arkansas; Jos. E. Brown, Georgia; Thos. O. Moore, Louisiana; John J. Pettus, Mississippi; Zebulon B. Vance, North Carolina; Milledge L. Bonham, South Carolina; Isham G. Harris, Tennessee; F. R. Lubbock, Texas; John Letcher, Virginia; John Milton, Florida; T. C. Reynolds, Missouri; Richard Hawes, Kentucky.

INTERESTING READING—
AT WEST & JOHNSTON'S Publishing House:
AURORA FLOYD; A Novel. By M. E. BRADDOCK, author of "Durrell Markham," "Lady Audley's Secret," etc. \$3 00

THE ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN. By OCTAVE FETILLET. 1 50

This is a newly revised and corrected translation from the French of a Novel which in beauty of simplicity, vies with the "Vicar of Wakefield."

NO NAME; A Novel. By WILKIE COLLINS, author of "The Woman in White," "Queen of Hearts," etc. etc. 4 00

This work is from the pen of one of the most gifted writers of the day; and "No Name" surpasses in beauty and vigor all of his former productions. It is the most popular Novel of 1863—magnificent in plot, diction and narration.

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These are the first and second of the five parts of Les Miserables. Competent critics, in both hemispheres, have pronounced Les Miserables to be the most powerful work of fiction of the nineteenth century.

Upon the receipt of the price, we will forward either of the above mentioned novels to any part of the Confederacy.

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AN EPITOME OF PRACTICAL SURGERY, for Field and Hospital, by Edward Warren, M. D., Surgeon General of N. C.

From the London Index.

"* * * * * Messrs. West & Johnston of Richmond, the large and enterprising publishers of the Southern Confederacy, have just issued a new and valuable work on Military Surgery, by Dr. E. Warren, the present Surgeon General of North Carolina. * * * It contains, within a small space, a vast deal of information on the important science of which it treats."

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MACARIA: By the author of "Beulah."
"This will be the most brilliant and interesting novel ever written in the South. It is dedicated to the gallant army of the Confederate States."
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MISTRESS AND MAID: By the author of "John Halifax."

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1863.

From the Saturday Review.

MRS. KEMBLE ON SLAVERY.*

The clever lady who prefers her maiden name, Kemblé, to her husband's name, Butler, must be singularly deficient in a sense of the absurd, or she would never have given this journal to the world precisely as it now stands. She might have been prepared for serious blame or for unfair attacks, but she can hardly have realized the ludicrous side of revelations such as those with which she has here favored us. She may think nothing of the grave looks of the straitlaced and precise; but when those who are neither straitlaced nor precise lift up their eyebrows and laugh, even ladies who are accustomed to court criticism must feel, we should imagine, that they have made, unwittingly, rather an awkward mistake. When friends quarrel, or husbands and wives disagree, they may rest assured that their wisest plan is to keep their dissensions to themselves. However grievous their wrongs, or however serious their feelings may appear to themselves, the heartless looker-on is, in almost all cases, terribly inclined to smile. Indeed, we are disposed to think that a lively sense of the ludicrous affords very material aid towards the performance of the great Christian duty of the forgiveness of injuries. There is a tinge of the comic in almost every quarrel; and if people in a towering state of indignation with one another could but realize the aspect which their wrath presents itself to the dispassionate observer, many are the angry words and revengeful deeds that would be left unspoken and unattempted. We do not impute any want of sincerity to Mrs. Kemble in the vehement denunciations of slavery which form the staple of the present so-called journal. We will take for granted that the book, written five-and-twenty years ago for the special edification of a friend residing in the Northern States, is now published with the sole view of exposing the iniquities of the slave states of North America. But there is something unquestionably amusing in the notion of a lady's deliberately attacking the system as she found it existing in her own husband's plantation—pouring the vials of her wrath into the ear of a certain sympathizing "dearest E——";—and now, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, enjoying the double gratification of selling her manuscript and denouncing the slaveholders, while she takes the English public into her confidence, and informs them that it was as a slaveholder that she first began to entertain a dislike to her husband. Mrs. Kemble insinuates, moreover, something very like an implication that, had she known that Mr. Butler was a possessor of slaves, she would never have married him. All this may be very true, but the mode and time of announcing it strike the unfeeling critic as decidedly original, not to say queer, and do not exactly tend to the awakening of those tremendously emotional and tragic sentiments of which Mrs. Kemble desires us to believe that she is constitutionally the victim.

Here is one of the suggestive passages in which the journalist introduces her correspondent and the British nation behind the scenes of the matrimonial ménage:

Mr. — (that is, Mrs. Kemble's husband) was called out this evening to listen to a complaint of overwork, from a gang of pregnant women. I did not stay to listen to the details of their petition, for I am unable to command myself on such occasions, and Mr. — seemed positively degraded in my eyes, as he stood enforcing upon these women the necessity of their fulfilling their appointed tasks. How honorable he would have appeared to me begimed with the sweat and toil of the coarsest manual labor, to what he then seemed, setting forth to these wretched, ignorant women, as a duty, their unpaid, exacted labor! I turned away in bitter disgust. I hope this sojourn among Mr. —'s slaves may not lessen my respect for him, but I fear it; for the details of slaveholding are so unmanly, letting alone every other consideration, that I know not how any one, with the spirit of a man, can condescend to them.

But if the lady is so simple as to imagine that she is doing the most natural and correct thing in the world in illustrating her notions on slavery from her husband's private history, the particulars into which she enters betray an ignorance of English notions of refinement quite marvellous, and which will make her readers absolutely stare. The coolness with which she prints sundry details which few ladies would put upon paper, even in manuscript, unless called to do so by the necessities of the case, is quite inimitable. One of the chief burdens of her indictment against the southern slaveholders is, that they make the women work too near the birth of their infants, both before and after. As to the matter of fact, Mrs. Kemble is evidently quite ignorant of the hardships of the free laboring poor in England and on the continent in this particular respect.

This, however, may pass. What surprises us is, not merely the frequency with which she treats her correspondent to her indignation on this subject, but the amazing minuteness of the topics with which she garnishes her sketches. We never met with such minutiae in print, except in the pages of professedly medical publications, at least in books of the present day; and however well meant may be their insertion in a lady's journal, they will cause many a sudden "pull-up" in drawing-rooms where the book may be read aloud for the amusement of a family group. In other matters, Mrs. Kemble's very plain speaking in urging her arguments is, to say the least, cool. We recommend the exposition of her theory that there is no truth in the popular notion about the personal offensiveness of the negro race, as quite a curiosity in its own line, especially in these days of reticence and rigorous, nay prudish, propriety. Certainly Mrs. Kemble is not a prude.

On the general question of slavery, Mrs. Kemble has not much to add to what we know already towards the elucidation of a difficult subject. Her husband's plantation appears to have been signalized by an especial discomfort in all matters pertaining to the personal enjoyment of a married woman accustomed to English town life; and, slavery apart, his wife does not seem to have found her stay in a swampy Georgian level particularly delightful. As a slave-master, Mr. Butler seems to deserve neither special praise nor special blame; but, in truth, Mrs. Kemble is so habitually violent in her phraseology on all subjects, that it is difficult to guess how far her adjectives, whether vituperative or rapturous, are to be taken literally. She is, also, so brinful of her own feelings and virtuous indignation, that it is a puzzling task to disengage a few simple facts from the vivacious and self-applauding sensibilities which she keeps ready to burst forth on the slightest provocation. Mrs. Kemble rejoices in the veritable "child-heart," pur et simple:

I suppose, E—— (she says), one secret of my being able to suffer so acutely as I do without being made either ill or absolutely miserable, is the childish excitability of my temperament, and the sort of ecstasy which any beautiful thing gives me. No day, almost no hour, passes without some enjoyment of the sort this coral-bordered road gave me. . . . I have no doubt that, to follow me through half a day with any species of lively participation in my feelings would be a severe, breathless, moral calisthenic to most of my friends—what Shakespeare calls "sweating labors." As far as I have hitherto had opportunities of observing, children and maniacs are the only creatures who would be capable of sufficiently rapid transitions of thought and feeling to keep pace with me.

Are we wrong in imagining that a lady who, in mature years, can deliberately send these sentences to the printer, must be hopelessly deficient in all sense of the absurd?

In addition to the hardship of enforced labor under the circumstances already mentioned, Mrs. Kemble attacks the slave system, as practiced on her husband's plantation, on the grounds that the slaves were dirty and filthy, living in wretched hovels, and not sufficiently fed; that they could not be baptized without their owner's permission; that families were liable to be separated by sale; and that some of the women had illegitimate children by the overseer. All this is, of course, bad enough; but she unconsciously mentions sundry facts which go far to qualify her sweeping general statements, and which show that the condition of her husband's slaves was not lower than that of the agricultural poor in hundreds of English villages. Whether they were under-fed or not, they certainly multiplied rapidly. As to their over-work, Mrs. Kemble frequently found that the women finished their day's task by 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when they had any thing to gain by it. To teach reading was nominally forbidden; but many did learn, and they had a slave preacher amongst them, at whose performance of a funeral Mr. Butler himself was present. And as to immorality, there were hardly any illegitimate children, save the few specified, in the whole district. In many respects, it is undeniable that the slaves enjoyed far more actual pleasure than falls to the lot of the English peasant.

Scarcely had Mrs. Kemble and her husband arrived, when the negroes presented a petition to have a ball in honor of their arrival; "which demand was acceded to," she says, "and furious preparations were set on foot." That familiarity which is usual among masters and slaves, but is almost unknown among masters and free servants, was the general law of the plantation:

To-day being Monday (we learn on one occasion), a large boat full of Mr. —'s people from Hampton came up to go to church at Darien, and to pay their respects to their master, and see their new "missis." The same scene was acted over again that occurred on our first arrival. A crowd clustered round the house door, to whom I and my babies were produced, and with every individual of whom we had to shake hands some half a dozen times.

On another day the journal has the following entry:

Old House Molly, one of the oldest and most respected slaves on the estate, was introduced to me by Mr. — with especial marks of attention and regard. She absolutely embraced him, and seemed unable sufficiently to express her ecstasy at seeing him again.

* Journal of a Residence on a Georgian Plantation in 1838-1839. By Frances Anne Kemble. London: Longman & Co.

Mrs. Kemble elsewhere makes a singular admission:

It is curious enough that there is hardly any alloy whatever of cringing servility, or even humility, in the good manners of the blacks, but a rather courteously and affable condescension, which, combined with their affection for, and misappreciation of, long words, produces an exceedingly comical effect.

The whole book tends to strengthen the conviction that the slavery question is one which cannot, either as a matter of principle or of results, be treated apart from the one great question of civil and religious liberty, as it concerns the individual members of every form of human society throughout the world. "Involuntary servitude for life," as it is called, is but an extreme form of that subjection of the individual to the dominant social power which prevails, more or less, in every nation upon earth. The less that subjection is, provided only the social existence and prosperity of the corporate body be ensured, the better it is for every human being, according to our notions of human happiness and well-being. The practical evils of slavery are but the reproduction of the evils of family, social, and national despotism in countries where all men are professedly free. The opponents of slavery repeatedly destroy all the force of their reasoning by attacking it on grounds which apply with equal force to every species of subjection, as enforced by society over the individual. Nominal slavery may exist, in which the authority of the master over the slave is all but identical with that which every nation concedes to the parent over the child. And nominal freedom may and does exist, where the free subjects are ground down by a religious, moral, and physical tyranny as detestable as that which prevails in the worst of American plantations. The "rights" of the slave to his freedom must be discussed in connexion with the universal "rights" of every man to be treated by the dominant society in such a manner as shall trench as little as may be upon the privileges of one who is born into the world, at once the member of a vast organized community and a free agent, responsible in all his highest acts to no power save that which conferred on him his existence. The harmonizing of these rights of the individual with the rights of society is one of the most momentous problems of the times in which we live.

SENSE AND NONSENSE—FROM PUNCH.

A Joke by a German.—A German friend of ours has made a little joke in English, and as an encouragement to other foreign students of our language, we spare our friend an inch of our immortal print. Some one was talking of a brewer who had married a young lady related to a peer, when our friend remarked, "Ah, yes, a very proper match. Of jource a brewer ought to be connected with the beergee."

Will it Wash?—The Americans have discovered the power of manufacturing washable bank notes. The secret, it appears, consists in covering the paper (greenbacks or otherwise) with a solution of india rubber. This may, in one sense, tend to an expansion of their credit; only they must not overstretch this easy solution of getting out of their difficulties. However, this washable process throws into their hands a very tempting means of wiping off their liabilities. It is the only probable source, we see, of liquidating their enormous national debt. A bit of sponge, and the thing is done as cleanly as possible.

Amateur Theatricals.—The London street boys are going to give an amateur performance in aid of the Knuckle-down Club. The first piece will be the *Marble Art*.

Yankee Strategic Movement. *Latest Intelligence.*—Fighting Joe Hooker has hooked it.

An Old Saw Unset.—Speke and Grant by their discoveries have confuted the old proverb, "*Ex nihilo nihil fit*"—"There's nothing to be made out of the Nile."

Change of Weapon.—Prognosticating the exhaustion of the confederates, a northern organ says: "The long purse will give us the victory." Perhaps. The long bow has done it hitherto.

A Literary Whisper.—Professor Creasy, we understand, is busy writing for an American publishing firm (the Messrs. Harpies of New York), a new historical series, to be called "*The Fifteen Indecisive Battles of America*."

Imperial Furniture.—Messrs. Jackham and Grason are announced as appointed, by special brevet from the Tuilleries, *Fournisseurs de l'Empereur*. We are requested to add that they did not supply the emperor with his new cabinet.

Duty on Tobacco.—It is not generally known that in future there is to be a heavy tax levied on the snuff of a candle.

Shadows of the Week.—The proposed plan for an underground balloon railway is still under consideration. . . . A change of name has been made: the authorities of the Zoological gardens have determined upon calling the menagerie the beast-agerie, as decidedly more appropriate. . . . The Dean of

Christ church has ordered that, in case of inclement weather, when Mr. Levy, the clever *cornet-à-piston* performer plays, he shall do so under a horning. . . . It is not generally known that Chalk farm supplies the entire metropolitan with milk.

Vealainous!—A distinguished Cosmopolite, the other day, was telling a friend that he admired continental feeding, adding that he would be glad to know at what Parisian hostellerie they never served up beet and mutton. "Why," answered his companion, "The Hotel de Veal, of course."

An Egyptian Haal (From the Old Sawa of the Nile).—The following curious question and answer, throwing a strong light upon the social habits of the Pharaohs, has been translated from some lately-discovered hieroglyphics. The question is:

Why is an Egyptian son remarkable for his filial affection?

To which is appended the answer:

Because, after the decease of his pappy, he takes such care of his mummy.

The Folly of Dress.—It is with pain we make the assertion, but we know many a woman who would infinitely sooner be out of her mind than out of the fashion.

An Important Fact for Oculists.—Mr. Punch was asked whether it was possible to cure blind alley: when that mighty genius readily replied, "Certainly; I should first begin by improving its site."

Black and White Slavery.—We understand that the King of Dahomey intends sending over a deputation to this country to renoustrate against the slavery that is carried out in our workshops, with a view of putting an end, if possible, to the horrors and atrocities that are, with a degree of barbarism unworthy of a civilized country, practised here.

Punch's Motto for Needle Women.—"They come like shadows, *sew* depart."

Employment for Ladies.—To order their dresses a week or so before they are wanted, so that the poor sempstresses will not have to sit up all night to finish them.

THE GUEST AT THE GUARDS' BALL.

"What am I doing here, with my ribs so blank and bare!"

What business is it of yours, under corsage and *berthe* to stare!

"What am I doing here, with my tibia and thigh bone clean?"

Who are you dares push your question past the bounds of circuoline?

You don't mean to say the skull peeps out under wreaths of the rose full-blown!

Or that the rouge isn't thick enough to hide the sigmoid bone?

Have you no consideration—no proper feeling at all—

To annoy people by reminding them that Death is at the ball?

It's true I wasn't invited, not at least, in my own name;

But I must presume that *Madame la Mort* is welcome, all the same.

And not at the guards' ball only, but wherever twinkling feet,

Bright eyes, and glossy tresses, and brilliant toilettes meet.

But no where so welcome as when with train, diauonds, lappets and plume,

I sweep past our gracious Princess in the crowded drawing room:

And none drops a gracefuller cutesy down to the crimson floor,

Than *La Grand Maitresse des Robes de la Cour, Madame la Mort!*

Entre nous, 'tis I who have more to do than most people are aware,

With these *raïssantes toilettes* that these charming creatures wear;

There's scarce a house of business, that a West End connection boasts,

But *Madame la Mort* is there to keep the young ladies at their posts.

I'm at home in the crowded work-rooms, where my pupils their needles ply;

Let pulses throb and brains go round, so no fingers idle lie,

I'm at home in the up-stairs dormitory, where the sleep lies heavy as lead;

Snug—isn't it?—each six feet of space with its sleepers, two to a bed.

They come up from the country so gamesome, so fresh, and full of glee;

At first sight of this pale face of mine, they'll have nothing to say to me.

They're not aware 'tis my place to sit among the young ladies still:

But the weaker ones soon draw to me; they're often very ill.

Some take to me so kindly—and lay their cheeks to mine,

As a child its face to its mother's will lovingly incline;

Some struggle hard to keep me at arm's length; but in the end,

They learn that, after all, I'm their best and staunchest friend.

Poor dears! where'er they enter while thus they work and sleep,

To my house of business, after all, they're but too glad to creep.

No wonder if I'm privileged by my employers fair,

To visit the scene which I furnish with these toilettes rich and rare.

The old painters—excuse me for speaking of artists so *rococo*—
Had a subject they used to call "La Danse Macabre" long ago;
In which—like Vauvriens as they are, those artists—they made free,
With all conditions of life, as at last, being led away by me.

I should like to suggest to our painters—(we've some clever ones, they say)
A new dance of Death, adapted to the fashions of the day;
On the one side the house of pleasure; scene, the ball-room; and next door
The house of business; and for scene, the work-room of *Madame la Mort*.

From Once a Week.

AN HONEST ARAB.

We had been on a fishing tour in the Highlands, and, *en route* to town, were
iding a day or two in "the grey metropolis of the north." "Scotchman, Xpress.
Mercury, Fewzees, penny a hunder—this day's Scotchman, sir!" shouted a
shrill-piped, ragged little imp at the fog end of a cold, wet, bitter day in October,
as we stood blowing a cloud at the door of the New Royal in Princes Street.

"No, we don't want any."
"Fewzees, penny a hunder, sir; this day's paper, sir—half price, sir—only a
bawbee!" persisted the young countryman of Adam Smith, as the market showed
symptoms of decline, and threatened to close decidedly flat.
"Get along, Bir's-eye, don't want any," growled Phillips.
"They're gude fewzees, sir, penny a hunder."
"Don't smoke," Phillips, *loquitur*, whif, whif, whif.
"They're gude fewzees, sir, hunder and twenty for a penny, sir," coming round
on my flank.

"No, don't want me, my boy."
The keen blue face, red bare feet ingrained with dirt, and bundle of scanty rags
looked piteously up at me, moved off a little, but still hovered round us. Now,
when I put down my first subscription to the One Tun Ragged School in West-
minster, I took a mental pledge from myself to encourage vagrant children in
the streets no more. Somehow in this instance that pledge wouldn't stand by
me, but gave way.

"Give me a penn'orth, young 'un."
"Yes, sir—they dinna smell."
"If the lucifers don't, the son of Lucifer does," threw in Phillips.
"Ah, I haven't got a copper, little 'un, nothing less than a shilling; so, never
mind, my boy, I'll buy from you to-morrow."
"Buy them the night, if you please. I'm very hung-greay, sir."
"He'll give you his cheque for the balance, Geff."

His little gold face, which had lightened up, now fell, for, from his bundle of
papers, I saw his sales had been few that day.
"I'll gang for change, sir."
"Well, little 'un, I'll try you—there is a shilling—now be a good boy, and
bring me the change to-morrow morning to the hotel—ask for Mr. Turner."
"Give my friend your word of honour, as a gentleman, as security for the
bot."

"As sure's death, sir, I'll bring the change the morn," was the promise of
young Lucifer before he vanished with the shilling.
"Well, Turner," as we strolled along Princes Street, "you don't expect to see
your brimstone friend again, do you?"

"I do."
"Your friend will dishonour his I. O. U. as sure as—"
"Well, I won't grieve about the money; but I think I can trust you boy."
"Can? Why, you *have* trusted him; and your deliberation savours remark-
ably of the wisdom of the historical stable-keeper, who began to think about
shutting the door when—but the illustration don't seem to strike you as a
novelty."
"Well, we'll see."
"Yes, wonders, but net young Brimstone and your money."

Next morning we were on the Roslin Stage to "do" the wonderful little chapel
there. It is a perfect little gem, and its tracery, and its witchery, and its flowers,
and fruits, and stony stories, charm and delight the civilised eye and soul as fresh
to-day, as they did the rude barbarians four long centuries ago. I never visit
Edinburgh, but I go and see that little chapel at Roslin, and always endeavour
to have a fresh companion with me, to watch the new delight and joy he receives,
and of which I am a partaker too. But to return to the Roslin Stage. We were
stopped near the University by a crowd congregated round some wretch brought
to grief by the race-horse pace of a butcher's cart. A working man raised some-
thing in his arms, and, followed by the crowd, bore it off.

"It was over thereabouts, Phillips," I said during the block-up, "that Lord
Darnley, of exalted memory, was blown up in the Kirk o' the Fields, to which
sky-rocketing Mary of Scotland and the Lais, Regina, his beautiful, loving, and
ill-starred spouse, was said to be a privy and consenting party."

"Nothing peculiarly interesting or uncommon in that episode of conjugal
bliss, I should think, friend of mine. Blown up, my boy! One of dearest
woman's dearest privileges—that's what you may look forward to when you pledge
your plighted troth."

"Blown up by gunpowder, Charley, Guy Faux fashion, though. That's
Darnley's garden-wall close by that public house, and that's the door-way of it
built up."
"Quite right, too. No backwards to the tap, say I. And Darnley he darned
and blown, too; but why don't Jehu handle his ribbons, and stir up his
thoroughbreds. Now, then, one o'clock the stage wags."

"Did ye say ane o'clock, sir?" returned Jarvis, rustling his ribbons, after we
had gone a little way. "I'm thinkin ye're gey weel acquaint wi' that hour, 'th
wee short hour syent the twal,' as Robbie says. 'Wad ye hae me drive on, re-
gardless o' life or lim, and may be render anither bairn lifeless, or an object for
life. Na, na; ane o'clock keus better."

"What's put your pipe out, Charley, you neither smoke nor speak. Has 'ane
o'clock' put on the stopper?"
"I houp not, sir—meant nae offence, sir," said Coachee, who heard me.
"Look ye, there's Craigmillar Castle, where puir Queen Mary spent a few o' her
few happy days; and there's Blackford Hill, where Sir Walter says Marmion
stood and saw

Such dusky grandeur clothe the height,
Where the huge Castle holds its state,
And all the steep slope down,
Whose ridgy back leaves to the sky,
Piled deep and massy, close and high,
Mine own romantic town!

And that's Liberton, where Mr. Butler, in the Heart of Mid-Lothian, was Domie.
And yonder's Burdie House; there's rare fossil fish and other creatures got
at its lime quarries, they tell me. Ah! I've mony a time seen puir Hugh Miller,
wha's dead and gone, oot here ladden wi' hits o' stanes that he ca'd fine speci-
mens, and ga'e'd laig nobbed foreign names to. Burdie House, ye ken, is Scotch
for Bourdeaux House, a place where some of Mary's foreign courtiers lived; and
that village you see ow'r by my whif, was built for her French flunkies, and is
ca'd Little France to this very day."

On our return to the inn, I inquired:
"Waiter, did a little boy call for me to-day?"
"Boy, sir!—call, sir? No, sir."
"Of course, Geff, he didn't. Did you really expect to see your young Arab
again?"

"Indeed I did, Charley. I wish he had proved honest."
"Then, oh! Lucifer, son of the morning, how thin art fallen!"
Later in the evening a small boy was introduced, who wished to speak with
me. He was a duodecimo edition of the small octavo of the previous day, got
up with less outlay of capital—a shoeless, shirtless, shrunken, ragged, wretched,
keen-witted Arab of the streets and closes of the city. It was so very small and
cold and child-like—though with the same shivering feet and frame, thin, blue-
cold face, down which tears had worn their veary channels—that I saw at once
the child was not my friend of the previous night.

"Enter Antonio to redeem his bond!" Phillips, *loquitur*.
He stood for a few minutes diving and rummaging into the recesses of his
rags; at last little Tom Thumb said:
"Are you the gentleman that bought fewzees frae Sandy yesterday?"

"Yes, my little man."
"Well here's sevenpence (counting out divers copper coins), Sandy canna
come; he's no weel; a cart ran ow'r him the day, and broken his legs, and lost
his bannet, and his fewzees, and your fourpence-piece, and his knife, and he's no
weel. He's no weel ava, and the doc-tor says—says he's dee—dee—in, and
that's a' he can gie you, noo." And the poor child, commencing with sobs,
ended in a sore fit of crying.

I gave him food, for, though his cup of sorrow was full enough, his stomach
was empty, as he looked wistfully at the display on the tea-table.
"Are you Sandy's brother?"
"Aye, sir; and the flood-gates of his heart again opened."
"Where do you live? Are your father and mother alive?"
"We bide in Blackfriars Wynd in the Coogate. My mither's dead, and fa-
ther's awa; and we bide whiles w' our gude-mither," sobbing bitterly.
"Where did this accident happen?"
"Near the college, sir."

Calling a cab, we were speedily set down at Blackfriars Wynd. I had never
penetrated the wretchedness of these ancient closes by day, and here I entered
one by night, and almost alone. Preceded by my little guide, I entered a dark,
wide, winding stair, until, climbing many flights of stairs in total darkness, he
opened a door, whence a light maintained a feeble unequal struggle with the
thick, close-smelling, heavy gloom. My courage nearly gave way as the spec-
tacle of that room burst upon me. In an apartment, certainly spacious in ex-
tent, but scarcely made visible by one guttering candle stuck in a bottle, were an
overcrowded mass of wretched beings sleeping on miserable beds spread out upon
the floor, or squatted or reclining upon the cold unfurnished boards.

Stepping over a prostrate quarrelling drunkard, I found little Sandy on a bed
of carpenter's shavings on the floor. He was still in his rags, and a torn and
scanty coverlet had been thrown over him. Poor lad! he was so changed. His
sharp pallid face was clammy and cold—beads of the sweat of agony standing
on his brow—his bruised and mangled body lay motionless and still, except when
sobs and moaning heard his fluttering breast. A bloated woman, in maudlin
drunkenness (the dead or banished father's second wife, and not his mother),
now and then bathed his lips with whiskey-and-water, while she applied to her
own a bottle of spirits to drown the grief she hiecupped and assumed. A doctor
from the Royal Infirmary had called and left some medicine to soothe the poor
lad's agony (for his case was hopeless, even though he had been taken at first, as
he ought to have been, to the Infirmary in the neighbourhood,) but his tipsy
nurse had forgotten to administer it. I applied it, and had him placed upon a
less miserable bed of straw; and seeing a woman, an occupant of the room, to
attend him during the night, I gave what directions I could, and left the de-
graded, squalid home.

Next morning I was again in Blackfriars Wynd. Its close, pestilential air,
and towering, antique, dilapidated mansions (the abode of the peevish in far-off
times) now struck my senses. Above a doorway was carved upon the stone,—
"Except ye Lord do build ye house ye builders build in vain."

I said the room was spacious; it was almost noble in its proportions. The
walls of panelled oak sadly marred, a massive marble mantelpiece of cunning
carving, ruthlessly broken and disfigured, enamelled tiles around the fireplace,
once representing some Bible story, now sore despoiled and cracked, and the
ceiling festooned with antique fruit and flowers, shared in the general vandal
wreck. With the exception of a broken chair, furniture there was none in that
stilted den. Its occupants, said the surgeon, whom I found at the sufferer's bed,
were chiefly of our cities' pests, and the poor lad's stepmother—who had taken
him from the ragged school that she might drink of his pitiful earnings—was as
sunk in infamy as any thore.

For the patient medical skill was naught, for he was sinking fast. The soul looking from his light blue eyes was slowly ebbing out, his pallid cheeks were sunk and thin, but consciousness returned, and his lamp was flickering up before it sunk forever. As I took his feeble hand, a flicker of recognition seemed to gleam across his face.

"I got the change, and was comin'—"
"My poor boy, you were very honest. Have you any wish—any thing, poor child, I can do for you? I promise to—"

"Reuby, I'm sure I'm deirin', wha will take care o' you noo?"
Little Reuben was instantly in a fit of crying, and threw himself prestrate on the bed. "Oh, Sandy! Sandy! Sandy!" sobbed his little heart.

"I will see to your little brother."
"Thank you, sir! Dinna—dinna leave me, Reu—Reu—by. I'm comin', comin'—"

"Wish! wish!" cried little Reub, looking up, and turning round to implore some silence in the room. That moment the calm faded smile, that seemed to have alighted as a momentary visitant upon his face, slowly passed away, the eyes became blank and glazed, and his little life imperceptibly rippled out.

The honest boy lies in the Canongate churchyard, not far from the gravestone put up by Burns to the memory of Ferguson, his brother poet, and I have little Reuben at Dr. Guthrie's ragged school, and receive excellent accounts of him, and from him.

"What of your young Arab, Turner?" said Phillips, the following afternoon. "Was he honest, and is he really ill?"

"Yes, Phillips, he was an honest Arab; but now he is 'where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.'" G. T.

It has been the ill fortune of the following spirited lines to have been marred by typographical errors in two southern journals, one of which undertook to give them in a corrected version. They are reprinted here with the emendations of the author:

THE BIRTH-STAR OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

BY J. WRIGHT SIMMONS.

Unlike that star that left the Pleiades,
To wander lost upon those shoreless seas,
Thou, orb of glory! set in southern skies,
The star of hope to Freedom's infant eyes!
Show'st up with new lustre, as, from those false fires,
Thy path ascending meets the heavenly choirs!
The guilt of blood is on their planet's light,
For doom'd to sink in treason's rayless night!
Beneath whose black copse set their latest sun,
Lost the great fabric southern valor won!
Or else the theme for scorn more blighting yet:
Skilled in the mysteries of funded debt,
As keen as sharpers in all tricks of trade,
With "Yankee notions" form'd of ev'ry grade,
They pierce the southern pole, or else pass o'er
Those seas that wash the Arctic Labrador;
Traffic their God! their Liberty a name,
A lump divested of its vital fame!
Their "Great Expounder" falsified the page,
The glowing record of the Southern sage!
Whose pen seem'd those rights the sword had won,
And overthrew the tyrant Hamilton!
True to his trust, the patriot in the wit,
He gave us freedom, not its counterfeits!
But lust of power, still cent'ring in the purse,
Blighted its fruits, transformed into a curse
By Northern vandals, false philanthropists,
With hearts as frigid as their Boreal mists!
Who sought to bring dishonor to the name
A Howard bore, and, faithless, call'd it fame!
Secure in numbers, see th' infuriate dolt
Marshal his legions, launch the thunderbolt!
In whose red glare th' affrighted South would find
The whirlwind gather'd from the oft-sown wind!
A dull mechanic their first magistrate!
A sot and trickster fills their chair of state!
Achitophel return'd to earth again,
With all his malice, and but half his brain!
Whilst the War Office boasted of its chief,
Whose head display'd the tactics of a thief!
One mind there was, that from Virginia's soil
Had drawn its flavor—but from him recoil
The instincts of that noble breast, that sees
Its care rewarded by his treacheries!
In secret chambers sat the faithless crew,
Black as the conclave Milton's genius drew!
Rage, lust, and rapine o'er their counsels brood,
And scent, like Lapland hags, the air for blood!

* For the Union, as it once was, and as the result of the constitution, we were chiefly indebted to the southern members of the Convention of 1787.
† Daniel Webster, whose exposition of the construction of the United States would have suited the latitude of the Bosphorus quite as well as it did that of Marshfield.
‡ Mr. Madison, who was justly styled the "Father of the Constitution."
§ Alexander Hamilton seems to have been at heart a monarchist. Had his views prevailed in the convention at Philadelphia, we should have had a republic in name, and a despotism in fact.
¶ Simon Cameron ¶ Winfield Scott.

In the dark cauldron for their foes prepar'd,
Lie all the evils by man felt or fear'd!
Th' invasive hand that bears the steel and torch,
Shall drive the shrieking matron from the porch!
From her fair child shall rend the vestal zone,
And shatter hearts by horror turn'd to stone!
By agencies like these the end is won,
Blest reconstruction of the "Union!"
Who doubts the pluck of Ellsworth's red Zouaves?
Our "White Awakes" will not do things by halves!
With burdens seal'd, depriv'd of war's munitions,
The rogues will reap the worst of all conditions!
Their helots, too, an element of evil,
Shall rise, and in their proud halls hold their revel!
Master and slave will then have chang'd their places,
To illustrate the difference in the races!
The first will prize in time his alter'd state,
And, thanks to "Progress," rise regenerate!
Such were the visions of the perjured fool
Who seeks to crush the States that spurn'd his rule!
O, thankless villain! worthy of the race
Who batter'd on the wall they would deface!
Invoking freedom to compound with shame,
And cloak the crimes committed in her name!
While Europe, selfish, cold, oppressive stands,
And sees these savages with bloody hands
Inviting these still bound to us by ties
Domestic, to augment fell butcheries!
In southern veins, if ye have read aright,
Flows the base blood of the first Edomite!
Lay ye the flatteringunction to your souls,
The South will walk like sheep into your folds!
Try ye conclusions, and new Marions
Will start from ev'ry hill, and beard your guns!
Summers shall rise, and, eager for the shock,
Rival the glories of the "Hanging Rock!"
Lo, breaks a sudden gleam of meteor light—
'Tis Moultrie's spirit flashing in the fight!
Pervading spirit! that keeps watch and ward,
And fires the bosom of a Beauregard!
Like beacon-lights that spirit flames afar,
And on the Potomac huris the bolts of war!
Sheds its red glare upon Missouri's plains,
Where valor was baptiz'd in purple rains!
And, coursing back along the eastern sky,
Lights up the swamps of Chickahominy!
Streams with new lustre that contagion's flame,
Piercing thy depths, victorious Antietam!
And, soaring up with brighter radiance, gilds,
Immortal Fredericksburg! thy steel-clad hills.
Shall valor, worthy of eternity,
Forget its cunning in the breast of Lee?
Slumber in Jackson's arm, in Johnston's steel,
No longer heard in Longstreet's trumpet peal?
Answer, the drooping banners of the foe,
Where Morgan leads, and Texas firemen glow!
Answer, the echoes of Stuart's battle cry!
Answer, the tread of the "Black Cavalry!"
The shades of martyr'd heroes hover round,
Their watchword, "Freedom's consecrated ground!"
By the red fields still warm'd by glory's sun,
By the dread memory of Washington!
Strike! for your altars, and that mighty tomb!
Strike! for your own, and ages yet to come!
Strike! fill the foe recalls upon his track,
As, driven by winds, recedes the frowning rack!
Light streaks the clouds, the rainbow spans the showers,
The sun emerges, Freedom's day is ours!

Columbia, S. C., January 1863.

** Portions of these lines were written early in 1861, thrown aside, and casually brought to a close a short time since.

† The Syrian massacre, after they had taken place, awakened the affected horror of British christians! Forewarned of similar atrocities, as not unlikely to flow from Lincoln's "Proclamation," the same British christians fold their pious arms, and insist that they must be "neutral!" Yet they protest that they are "Philanthropists!" Their "Church," then, is no better than their "State."

** I have spelt the name of this river [Antietam] as it is pronounced, Antetam.

¶ Virginia horsemen.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1863.

[NUMBER 16.]

THE TOAST.

The feast is o'er! Now brimming wine
In lordly cup is seen to shine
Before each eager guest;
And silence fills the crowded hall,
As deep as when the herald's call
Thrills in the loyal breast.

Then up arose the noble host,
And smiling cried, "A toast, a toast
To all our ladies fair.
Here, before all, I pledge the name
Of Staunton's proud and beauteous dame,
The lady Gundamere!"

Then to his feet each gallant sprang,
And joyous was the shout that rung,
As Stanley gave the word;
And every cup was raised on high,
Nor ceased the loud and gladsome cry
Till Stanley's voice was heard.

"Enough, enough," he smiling said,
And lowly bowed his haughty head;
"That all may have their due,
New each in turn must play his part,
And pledge the lady of his heart,
Like gallant knight and true!"

Then one by one each guest sprung up,
And drained in turn his brimming cup,
And named the loved one's name.
And each, as hand on high he raised,
His lady's grace or beauty praised,
Her constancy and fame.

'Tis now St. Leon's turn to rise,
On him are fixed those countless eyes:
A gallant knight is he;
Envi'd by some, admired by all,
Far famed in lady's bower or hall,
The flower of chivalry.

St. Leon raised his kindling eye;
Lifting the sparkling cup on high,
"I drink to one," he said,

"Whose image never may depart,
Deep graven on this grateful heart,
Till memory be dead.

"To one whose love for me shall last
When lighter passions long have past,
So holy 't is, and a true;
To one whose love hath longer dwelt,
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,
Than any owned by you."

Each guest upstarted at the word,
And laid his hand upon his sword,
With fury-flashing eye;
And Stanley said, "We crave the name,
Proud knight, of this most peerless dame,
Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would
Not breathe her name in careless mood
Thus lightly to another;
Then bent his noble head as though
To give that word its reverence due,
And gently said, "MY MOTHER!"

THE FINANCES.

We have heretofore given to our readers the letters of Mr. Memminger and Mr. Robert Tyler on the currency. We now present, in continuation of the same subject, the recent letter of Mr. Boyce of South Carolina.

WINNSBORO', S. C., Sept. 5, 1863.

Mr. J. D. B. DeBow—I have read with interest your letter of the 15th ult., which you addressed to me on the subject of the currency. The high reputation you enjoy as a writer on questions of finance justly gives great weight to your opinions. It is, therefore, with a certain degree of regret that I am compelled to differ with you as to the efficiency of your recommendations. You very properly say that "excessive issues and redundant circulation are causes sufficient, under any condition of affairs, to account for depreciation, and to these, at least, we may address ourselves." You also add, with equal justice, "the circulation must be reduced, as nearly as possible, to the normal state, and kept there." But the measures you propose do not seem to me to meet the evil you point out. You propose two measures:

1st. That "the whole business of running the blockade should cease, except such as is conducted by the government."
2d. That "trafficking in gold and silver coin should be punished by forfeiture of the articles."

Let us examine these proposed measures.

As to the first. You assume that if private persons run the blockade, it injures the currency, but if the government does the same thing, it improves it. I

cannot see why the same thing done by the government produces an entirely different effect from what it does when it is done by private persons. Suppose the government runs the blockade with 100,000 bales of cotton, and after selling the same, bring in what the public necessities require. How does that benefit the currency, when the same thing, done by private persons, injures it? I must confess I cannot see the grounds of the difference. If running the blockade by private persons injures the currency, then running the blockade by the government must produce the same effect. If running the blockade by private persons injures, as you suppose, the currency, I do not see how running it by the government can benefit it. I think the conclusion you should draw from your premises is, that all running of the blockade, either on private or public account, should be prohibited. Some persons, I believe, do actually favor this idea; but I must confess I have never been able to see the force of it. If we should come to this conclusion—that running the blockade should entirely cease—the most singular spectacle imaginable would be presented: The Lincoln government and our own aiming at the same purpose. Why do our enemies go to such enormous expense and trouble to blockade our coast? It is certainly not done, as they suppose, for our benefit. They intend thereby a deadly blow to our productive industry. But if it is not our interest to run the blockade, as some seem to suppose, then Lincoln is doing us a great benefit by his blockade, and we ought to be very much obliged to him for it, and earnestly desire that the blockade may be made perfectly effectual. Now, I take a different view of the case. I consider the blockade a great injury to us. I think it is Lincoln's interest to make it so thorough that a fly cannot get in or out. On the contrary, I think our interest is exactly the opposite of Lincoln's. Our interest is to break up the blockade entirely, and send all we have to sell, and buy all we want to buy, without let or hindrance. What is running the blockade? It is only exchanging what we don't want for what we do want. It is taking cotton, tobacco, &c. to Nassau, and bringing back arms, ironclads, cloth, shoes, and numerous other things indispensable to us.

Suppose that we could, by a simple act of volition, transport all our surplus cotton and tobacco to Liverpool, and get back return cargoes of all we wanted, who can estimate the additional strength it would give our financial position? If we could realize such a wholesale ruining of the blockade as I have supposed, the mere duties on exports and imports, under a remodeled tariff, would furnish coin more than enough to pay the interest on our public debt. Well, because we cannot utterly break up the blockade, and realize this picture in its fullest extent, shall we turn round and assist Lincoln in blockading our coast, by laying an embargo on all the private and hardy energy of the country which undertakes to break the blockade? Instead of interposing obstacles to running the blockade, as you propose to do, I would rather encourage the energy and daring which takes this form. Indeed, few things would gratify me more, nor do I think anything could well happen more beneficial to the country, than for a fleet of ironclads to appear off our ports under our flag, and utterly break up the blockade. I say nothing as to the less efficiency with which the government would run the blockade than private persons. That is so manifest it needs no comment. If the government should adopt your idea of running the blockade itself exclusively, I have no doubt it will soon be found that many more vessels are lost than now are. Running the blockade is exactly one of those things which require, in the highest degree, the sagacity and energy of private interest. If private persons bring luxuries instead of articles of prime necessity, the mischief may be met by legislation. Regulate, if you think proper, but don't prohibit the running of the blockade.

As regards your second measure—"that the trafficking in gold and silver should be punished"—it is so antagonistic to those great ideas of free trade which you have enforced with such signal ability through your Review for so many years, that I confess I am surprised at its coming from you. Besides, this measure would be totally inadequate to reach the evil. The evil is, that by excessive issues and other causes, it takes several dollars in currency to buy one in gold. Now, to remedy this evil, you propose that a man having paper shall not buy gold, or a man having gold shall not buy paper. Suppose you stop this exchange, does it make your paper more valuable? By no means. Buying and selling gold does not depreciate the currency—it only makes manifest the depreciation already existing. Gold is the financial thermometer, whose rise or fall indicates the value of a paper currency, and you might as well expect to escape from the oppression of a hot day by breaking your Fahrenheit thermometer, as to expect to escape from the evils of a depreciating currency, by prohibiting the buying and selling of gold. Besides, I would refer you to the fact, established by history, that in vain will you attempt by penal enactments to give value to a depreciated currency. Turn to the historians of the French revolution, and see how feeble were the efforts to give vitality to the assignats by penal enactments. See, especially, what Alison says on the subject. There you will see what you have no doubt long since read, that the convention in vain decreed the penalty of death against those who refused to take the assignats at par. Even, the guillotine was found to be insufficient endorsement of depreciated notes.

Having thus stated my objections to your measures, it is but proper that I should state my own views. The finances of a state are in my opinion a much more simple matter than are usually supposed. The same principles apply as in the case of an individual. Suppose an individual in the possession of his estate, with large expenditures to meet, what course ought he to take?

1. He ought to develop his income as much as possible.
2. He ought to diminish his expenses as much as possible.
3. If his expenses are still in excess, he ought to use his credit to the best advantage.

This is precisely the course a government should pursue. First increase its income. This is a general rule, and agreeably to our political ideas, can only be done by taxation. Some governments make a monopoly of certain articles—as tobacco in France, coffee in Egypt, and in some other countries, opium and salt. I do not propose such a monopoly for our government, because it has not the power; but it has the power of taxation to an unlimited extent. The great error of our government has been in not resorting to this power of taxation as soon and thoroughly as possible. The provisional government are at fault in this regard, and the present congress are still more in fault, for they should have moved in this matter with decision and in a thorough spirit at its first session. I have

always been of opinion that thorough taxation was the great foundation on which our financial system should rest.

At the last session of congress the Secretary of the Treasury recommended a system of taxation defective, as I thought, inasmuch as it was not sufficiently comprehensive. I introduced a resolution for a comprehensive system of taxation. The tax bill adopted went upon this idea. A sub-committee of three of the committee of ways and means, of which sub-committee I was a member, prepared the tax bill reported to the house of representatives. My ideas were carried out in that bill, except that the bill did not go far enough. Certain taxes, as stamp taxes and taxes of legacies and inheritances, should be added to the bill. The tax in kind came as an amendment from the senate. While there are serious objections, from inconvenience, to this form of taxation when the currency is in a sound condition, yet under the special circumstances of the country, I voted for the bill with this feature in it. Lands and slaves were not taxed. This was not from financial considerations, but on account of divergent views as to the construction of the constitution in regard to what are "direct taxes." It will be necessary to amend the constitution to settle the doubts on this point. The export duties also should be extended. Speaking in general terms, our system of taxation must be developed to the highest extent compatible with a just regard to private rights.

2d. A more vigilant eye should be kept over the wastefulness of the employees having in charge government stores. I need not dwell, however, on this point.

3d. The government credit must be used to the utmost advantage. When our financial policy was established, the great idea upon which it was based was that notes should be invested in government bonds bearing eight per cent. interest, and payable in specie. One of the greatest financial errors which has been committed has been the practical repudiation of the undertaking of the government in reference to paying the interest of the bonds in specie. The contract on the part of the government was to pay the interest on its bonds in specie. The contract has been entirely departed from. The interest on the bonds is paid in promises to pay. The result has been a constant increase and increasing depreciation in the currency. As long as the interest of the bonds was paid in specie, the currency had something to rest upon; but when that basis was removed, we were at sea, with no fixed standard of value. You might as well attempt to build a house in the air as attempt to build up a financial system which does not rest upon a specie basis. I think this has been the great error of Mr. Memminger's administration of the finances. He has not been sufficiently alive to the necessity of resting his financial system on a specie basis.

I know that Mr. Memminger has had great difficulties to contend with, and I am satisfied he has administered his department in a spirit of eminent fidelity to the public interest; but still, I think he has not been sufficiently impressed with the great fact that precious metals are the only true standards of value, according to the present ideas of civilized society. I am not, therefore, surprised to hear him say, in his recent letter to Mr. Hunter, "that the popular notion of estimating the value of the currency by a comparison with gold, is eminently fallacious." That the standard of gold is the only one by which you can increase a paper currency is such an elementary principle among the great writers on the subject, that I cannot take time to argue it. I will content myself with citing a very able article in the Edinburgh Review for January 1858, "On Lord Overstone on Metallic and Paper Currency," as setting forth the received opinions of English writers on this subject. Speaking of the suspension of specie payments by the Bank of England in 1797, the writer says:

"When the currency ceased to conform to its standard (the gold standard), the idea of a standard was lost. When the bank note was released from its promise to pay in gold, what was the payment which it promised to effect? It promised to pay in pounds sterling. But as the pound which it promised and which it was required under the suspension act to pay, did not consist of a given quantity of gold, in what else did it consist? To answer this question was no easy task. Merchants, bankers, economists and statesmen sought with bewildered zeal the solution of the mysterious problem. What is a pound? Mr. Henry Thornton defined a pound sterling to be the interest of £33 6s 8d in the 3 per cent. government stock. Lord Castlereagh improved upon the definition, and contended that a pound sterling is a 'sense of value,' while the Chancellor of the Exchequer, less solicitous for scientific precision, was satisfied with obtaining the sanction of the house of commons for his celebrated resolution, that depreciated paper was regarded by the public as equivalent to coin."

To sum up in brief. My ideas are, that to improve the currency, to arrest the downward tendency of our paper, which threatens to land us in the Gulf of bankruptcy, we must first, extend our taxation as far as the same is practicable; second, we must pay the interest of our bonds in specie—or if specie is not attainable, in cotton at specie prices. To show the advantage of this payment of interest on something valuable, look at the \$85,000,000 loan, the interest of which is receivable in payment of the export duties on cotton, answering thus for specie, which is now selling at 160 premium, and the new cotton bonds, the interest of which is payable in specie or cotton, is selling at 150. By paying the interest in specie or cotton we would induce, if any thing could induce, the landing of the currency. If the currency were not funded, then the outstanding notes should be heavily taxed. If the holder should still refuse to fund them after giving a reasonable time to fund, all outstanding should be declared paid and satisfied. If we had the constitutional power, I would recommend a national bank as a useful instrument, but as the power does not exist, I do not.

The volume of the currency ought to be reduced. Its depreciation adds vastly to our national debt; for every thing the government buys is of course enhanced to the extent of the depreciation. To contract a national debt in a depreciated currency, is the worse policy possible. We get very little in return for our money, and have, at a future day, to make payment in gold. While a depreciated currency enhances, to the extent of the depreciation, all the government purchases, it also diminishes in the same ratio its income from taxation.

I would, before closing, recur, as a matter of confidence in our future ability to pay our national debt, to our two principles with which you are doubtless familiar. 1st. The probability after peace of being able to reduce the interest on the public debt. 2d. To the enlarged ability of the country to pay, from its increased population, doubling every twenty-five years, and the still greater ratio of increase to wealth which takes place in civilized society, as wealth multiplies to a greatly

increased ratio to population. We would fortify confidence and give a new lease of hope to the country. And if by a wise and modest system of Fabian policy, we could celebrate great triumphs in the field, our financial system, now in its straits, would pass rapidly into home and muscle.

In haste, with great respect, &c.

W. W. BOYCE.

FRANCE, MEXICO AND THE CONFEDERACY.

The following is the pamphlet of M. Michel Chevalier, which has attracted so much attention in political circles in Europe and America. It is supposed to speak the sentiments of the Emperor on the subjects of which it treats, and is therefore regarded as of peculiar import. M. Chevalier is well known as the author of the excellent work on the "Value of Gold."

I.

In France, from the earliest times, distant expeditions, when they began, have always provoked bitter criticism on the part of the opposition, and have always met with but little sympathy among the supporters of order. We are inclined to attribute to this fact the relative inferiority of our country as a commercial and colonial power, while it occupies the second and almost the first rank as a naval power. The Frenchman is infinitely better fitted for action than for traffic, and in war he commonly considers only its military glory, sometimes its political results—never its business side. In this respect we are at once superior and inferior to our allies—the English—superior by all the greatness of our generosity and our disinterestedness; inferior by all the depth of their calculations and their mercantile genius. Thus it was that when, after the rupture of the treaty of La Saletad, England and Spain, which had intervened in Mexico under the same pretext as France, retired from the intervention, leaving to France the cost and the consequences of an expedition which had been commenced in common, there was but one voice in our country to deplore the situation in which we had been left by our allies. No one then suspected, and no one then chose to suspect, the fruitful results of our intervention in the affairs of Mexico. It was then fashion able to calculate the sums which it would cost to transport a soldier from Cherbourg to Vera Cruz, and it was attempted to show that our only object was to impose upon the Mexicans a form of government more or less hostile to their taste and to their convictions.

President Juarez, notwithstanding his numerous refusals of justice, his open contempt of pledged faith, and the divisions excited by his deplorable administration, still in the eyes of European demagogues remained the sacred representative of the national will of Mexico, the paragon of liberal ideas. It was repeated ad nauseam, that the Emperor, yielding to a natural love of adventure, had allowed himself to be seduced by fallacious stories of the wealth of the ancient empire of the Montezumas; that, having thrown himself headlong into an expedition which could have no end, he persevered in it through obstinacy, and that our soldiers were marching to a most useless, dangerous and ruinous conquest. Unfortunately, the failure of the first attack on Puebla offered the enemies of the expedition a natural opportunity for redoubling their clamors. The echoes of the Palais Bourbon (Corps Legislatif) rang with columns which up to that time had been confined to the perils of foreign newspaper offices, and nothing less than the authoritative eloquence of Mr. Billaut was required to clear up the question and dispel the clouds which masked the future of our intervention. The fruitless, or even the unfortunate result of a warlike operation, proves nothing against the origin and object of a war. The origin of the actual war in Mexico is more than justified by the wrongs which France is bent upon redressing. The object of that war is to aid the Mexicans in establishing, according to their own free will and choice, a government which may have some chance of stability.

The failure of the first attack on Puebla simply proved that we had been ill informed as to the military resources which intimation had enabled Juarez to command. It neither diminished the gravity of our interests nor lessened the importance of our object. It dictated no damage even upon our military reputation. It was then decided that a complete army corps, armed with formidable artillery and adequate means of transportation, should be embarked for Mexico as soon as the season would allow. The money expenditure required by this considerable movement of troops and warlike material was simply an advance made upon the enterprise. Where so many people insisted upon seeing nothing but a little glory to win, Napoleon III had already laid the foundations of a completely new system of policy. While for every body else the Mexican war was a mere military question, he was limiting and determining the part to be played by our soldiers, our seamen and our diplomats in this enterprise, which is to give to France the commercial rank she has a right to hold.

"In the actual state of the civilization of the world the prosperity of America is not a matter of indifference to Europe, for this prosperity feeds our factories and keeps our commerce alive. It is our interest that the republic of the United States should be powerful and prosperous, but is not our interest that it should possess itself of the whole Mexican gulf; that it should thence domineer over the Antilles as well as South America, and that it alone should control the distribution of the products of the new world." This passage, from the instructions given by the Emperor to General Forey, victoriously answers those who now ask why we have been expending men and money to found a regular government in Mexico. France must oppose the absorption of Southern America by Northern America; she must in like manner oppose the degradation of the Latin race on the other side of the ocean; she must establish the integrity and security of our West Indian colonies. It is the interests which compel France to sympathize with the Confederate States, which have led our banners up to the walls of Mexico.

The recognition of the Southern States will be the consequence of our intervention, or rather our intervention has prepared, facilitated and made possible a diplomatic act which will consecrate the final separation and secession of those states from the American Union. The thirty thousand Frenchmen who to-day occupy Mexico, or are pursuing Juarez to San Louis Potosi, are the advanced guard of an immense commercial army, and their bayonets will open to our com-

merce harbors which have been too long closed upon it. Let us, then, hear no more of these mendacious outcries over the emptiness of our projects in Mexico. What Napoleon III means, he means distinctly; he has long meant it; he will continue to mean and to will it until it is achieved. He means to regenerate our Trans-Atlantic commerce, to restore to it or to create for it profitable avenues and outlets; he means that our national industry in all time to come shall be able to provide itself with the materials indispensable to its success. This is his meaning, and he will pursue this purpose until he has accomplished it. Now that the solution is so near at hand, there would be no particular merit in predicting it if the easy prophecy were not accompanied with a complete exposition of the advantages which France is to draw from its fulfillment.

II.

When we examine the map of Mexico, the fortunate and geographical situation of this privileged country at once attracts our attention. Bathed by either ocean, it lies at an equal distance between Asia and Europe. It has free communication with the richest and most commercial people of the old continent, and were the public mind reassured and the movements of industry directed by a serious, well established government, Mexico might rival the most commercial nation of the new world. The general temperature in Mexico is hardly more than two or three degrees higher than the average temperature of Rome or Naples, while the physical conformation of the country is at least as favorable as its maritime position. With the exception of a narrow coast line on some parts of its frontier, especially about Vera Cruz, the climate is wholesome, agreeable, mild, and traders who, having long inhabited these distant shores, return to Europe, always look back upon them with regret. Mexico, which might furnish the whole world with yields of a year of latane. It is the only tropical country whose soil abundantly yields the finest grains. The generous loins of its mountains, rising eight or nine thousand feet above the level of the sea, are filled with almost inexhaustible mines, which have never yet been adequately worked. The only ones now really opened, and which are able to endure the enormous taxation imposed by autocratic and ephemeral governments, driven to procure money at any cost, belong to English companies; and the number of them is relatively small. We may be certain that the development of the mineral wealth of Mexico is still in its infancy. The natives have never succeeded in it. But what the English never could do, we, who have shown ourselves their equals at every international exhibition in the industrial arts, may teach the natives of Mexico to do.

When one runs over the catalogue of the riches of Mexico—its wealth in grain and gold (those two vital forces of nations), one is tempted to ask how is it that its inhabitants make no more of their advantages? Why is it that notwithstanding European aid, the movement of industry in that country has never been orderly and regular? It is hardly possible that unarchy should have taken root in the needs and aspirations of a population too sparse for the country it inhabits. In Mexico disorder has never arisen from the lower ranks of society, but from the upper and governmental regions. The people are not the agitators, and brigandage itself has been most commonly undertaken by persons of property, generals, even by the aids de camp of presidents. The Indians, not naturally industrious, live on the plantations or in factories of Europeans, whilst the mixed race seeks in tyranny, exactness and robbery, the facile existence which it does not care to ask from labor. In short, although there is an actual want of population in Mexico, there is more idleness there than industry; and this unfortunate state of things, this destruction of agriculture and industry by the deprivations of indolence, will continue to exist till the European emigration shall modify the relations of the three countries which barely people these immense regions. Mexico waits for—calls—demands emigration; not the unhealthy, foolish emigration which transports from one latitude to another creatures without industry or intelligence, but the emigration of the capital and intelligence which finds no room in our society. Such an emigration it is which has given to the United States industry, wealth and courage, and let us add, has at the same time secured the quiet of England. Whoever has lived long in England must have been struck with the flagrant and perpetual contradiction between the private genius of the Englishman, always disposed to commercial, maritime and industrial adventure, and the public genius of the English, which is radically hostile to all revolutionary ideas. The reason of this is not to be looked for in the perfection of English institutions; for if we admit the superiority of their representative system, we must also allow that their customs and social laws, particularly in respect to property, are very far from being perfect. We in France, on the contrary, have always been fond of political adventure. "Sufficient unto the day" was a predominant political maxim with our fathers, and the actual generation in '48 made large sacrifices to this maxim. But we are not easily seduced by private enterprises.

The same thing which pleases us in politics displeases us in business, and our individual temperament has not always been so high as our national temperament. Nevertheless, for some years past we have been catching in industrial daring. The calm and the solidity of the institutions which France has recently founded, repels beyond our frontiers those too undisciplined and ardent dreamers, who make the very migrants of whom we have been speaking. Let the certainty of protection lead this population to that country, thenceforth filled with new inhabitants, ready for all progress, familiar with the newest discoveries of modern industry, and supported by the intelligent liberalism of the flag of France! It is beginning to be seen that our national interest, much more than the desire of adding a new name to the long list of our military victories, has led France into Mexico. Let us not be troubled, then, with regard to the future of this expedition. Whether Maximilian accept or refuse the throne of Mexico; whether any other prince accept that throne or not; or whether, beneath the wings of our eagles, some nameless government be established there, the influence of France will remain in Mexico. The French soldier takes his country with him. Our army, made up of workmen and laborers who all look forward to their return to the work shop or the plow, is an army of creators and not of destroyers. It takes into Mexico all that Mexico needs; first, cohesion—because it is the most complete and sincere expression of modern democracy; second, order—because it permits all citizens of this unfortunate nation to develop their own interests; third, industry—because it furnishes, to languishing enterprise, workmen, fore-

men, artisans, managers—because it familiarizes the Mexican people with the wonders of France and of French industry; fourth, an army—by its example and its instruction.

Thus, then, and naturally, by a diffusion and profusion of interests and of labor, the desire and need of firmness in the political system will be fortified. In the great movement of our century, industrial and financial interests' control and conduct society. Questions of politics disappear before social questions. Twenty years ago the opposition was republican—to-day it is social. And the theory of human equality no longer assumes to reduce the great to the condition of the lowly, but to raise the lowly to the level of the great. The problems of general prosperity, of the increase of wages, of cheap production, of public hygiene, can be much more easily solved under a powerful government. The empire has disciplined socialism and put it to use. The empire has conquered and decapitated anarchy. This it is that the empire is to do in Mexico, and this it cannot do securely and properly until the Confederate States have been recognized.

III.

If war had not broken out between the Northern and Southern States of America, Europe would not have been impressed with the dangers which threatened her from the power of the Union.

Although she had become tributary to the new world, Europe had taken no precaution to prevent the consummation of a crisis which she had never foreseen, and which for two years she has been enduring. It has cost us something to learn how uncertain is the fortune of an industry compelled to seek its raw materials in a single market, to all the exactions and all the vicissitudes of which it must necessarily submit.

In this respect the secession of the Confederate States is an event particularly favorable to France—for England has now no interest in the cessation of hostilities and the consequent constitution of an intermediary power between the Federal Union and the Spanish American States.

England trembles for Canada, to which the North, after the war, may look for the compensation of its losses. The commerce of England profits by the misfortunes of American commerce—she looks with satisfaction on the exhaustion alike of the South and of the North. She supplies both parties with arms; and while the southern export of cotton is suspended, she is increasing the cotton culture of India. England, then, will never take the initiative in recognizing the Confederate States; and the way in which our propositions of pacific intervention were twice received by her, ought to dispel all doubts on this head.

France, on the other hand, cannot hope to find the cotton which her factories need elsewhere than in the South. Every attempt at the culture has failed, and it is unfortunately probable that every such attempt will continue to fail. The cotton culture, like the grape culture, is a question of soils. A vine from Bordeaux or the Rhine, transplanted under the same latitudes and climates, will yield neither a Chateau Margaux nor a Johannisberg. The wine changes with the soil; and so it is with cotton—its quality degenerates with the soil. Furthermore, the question is not to produce some sort of cotton, good, bad or ordinary, but to produce it at fair prices. Now, as well in respect to cheapness as to quality, the cotton of the South surpasses all others. The federals are so well aware of this that the war which they are waging is really and mainly a war of interest. The producing, agricultural South was the commercial vassal of the North, which insists upon keeping its best customer; emancipation is merely a skillful device for entrapping the sympathies of European liberalism. If the North were victorious, it would never probe the slavery question to the core. Once masters of the negro race, northern men would be slow to compromise the cotton culture, for the sake of which they are so savagely maintaining an unjust war; they would then hasten to admit that it is impossible to change the vital, economical condition of an immense region by a battle or a stroke of a pen. The northern idea of the abolition of slavery, by making the negro food for powder, or by exiling him from his home to die of hunger, is now thoroughly understood in Europe. Our notions of philanthropy and our moral sense alike revolt from these ferocious exactions of the love of liberty. Honest and intelligent men are no longer to be duped by these coarse devices, and Mr. Lincoln's abolition cry finds no echo.

If there be skeptics on this point, let us remind them of the Lynch law which prevails in the North; of the way in which the Indians are still hunted down; of the decree published but the other day by the governor of Minnesota, offering a reward of twenty-five dollars for every Indian scalp. These are disagreeable things to happen among a people who profess to be fighting for the abolition of slavery; and were that people to triumph, the poor negroes would find their way to liberty a path of thorns.

But the first European power which shall recognize the Confederate States, will have a right to obtain much more for the negro than the Federals could secure for him through their "Union by victory." This first power being France, we may be sure that the cause of civilization, humanity and progress will not be forgotten by her. All that is difficult, even impossible, while the conflict rages, will become easy with the return of peace. The emancipation of the blacks, the complete abolition of slavery, can only be the work of peace and of time, and an alliance with the South will effect that great social renovation which England, with her "right of search," has so vainly sought to bring about.

Moreover, slavery cannot possibly be made a serious argument against the recognition of the South. France and England live on good terms with Spain and Brazil; they even protect Egypt and Turkey, and these countries maintain slavery with no show of a disposition to abolish it. France will use her influence to secure the gradual emancipation of the slaves, without making slavery a ground for refusing recognition.

The North, more keener-eyed by selfishness, has certainly foreseen this; and the famous Monroe doctrine is nothing more nor less than a policy of insurance against civilization. What has become of those glorious days when the fierce and touchy patriotism of the Americans boasted of a Confederacy free from public debt; in those days when political liberty in no wise trampled individual liberty, and the free citizen of a free state roamed freely over a free soil? What has the North done with prestige and the glory which it used forever to parade before the dazzled eyes of European populations, scarce able to believe in the existence of so much happiness and liberty?

They have all been sacrificed to the Union! "Perish liberty, rather than that we should lose the provinces that support us! Let us mortgage the finances of the future, but let us not give up the states which fill the coffers of the treasury! What, though they long to leave us, we the men of the North, will never consent to it!" And so, were the Union reconstructed to-day, its debt would almost equal the debt of England; the free soil has been disgraced by daily and audacious attacks upon personal liberty; the title of American citizen offers no protection and imposes no sacred duties upon him who wears it.

The "model republic" exists only as a memory, and those who love it are left to cherish the jouge of a greatness and a grace forever gone.

The pride of the North will never stoop to admit the superiority of southern men; and yet it is from these that the Union drew its best statesmen and the majority of its presidents. The pride of the North will bend only to necessity, because it has not kept pace with the progress of the age. To-day the Americans of the North are as completely foreign to the family of nations as they were twenty years ago. They understand nothing but the narrowest and most mechanical mercantilism, the art of purchase and sale; and they long to annihilate the Confederate States in order that the South, by its intelligence, its enterprise, and the talent of its statesmen, may not throw down the rampart it has built up against Europeanism. It was by northern men that Juarez was and is encouraged to persevere in his resistance. But the other day, at Frankfurt, their consul, on a public and solemn occasion, raised the flag of the fallen President of Mexico; and although the changes which have taken place in Mexico have not yet been diplomatically published and recognized, this suspicious piece of bravado proves that the sympathies of the North would seize upon peace as the opportunity for throwing men and money upon the country in which France is seeking to found a new empire.

The American war, from which France has suffered more than England, can be useful to us only if the North and South part company definitely; and for these reasons:

1. The Confederate States will be our allies, and will guarantee us against attack by the North.
 2. Mexico, developed by our efforts, and sheltered from the attacks of the North, will reward all our hopes.
 3. Our factories will be insured the supplies which they absolutely require.
- Were the American war to end otherwise, all the adventurers whom peace would let loose would simply fling themselves into Mexico, and all that we have gone so far to secure would be gathered in by the men of the North.

IV.

The American question is not one of those which can be deferred for solution to a more convenient season.

It has been put to us in plain language: it must be settled peremptorily. Every one now admits that Europe can live in peace under a perpetual imminence of questions—Eastern, Roman, Dual-Holstein, and others—because no one can see his way to any sharp and definite solution of those great international problems.

Moreover, the interests disturbed by those questions are either religious or political; they are not commercial; and they can be discussed. Now, in politics, whatever can be discussed need not be peremptorily dealt with. Time is the great ally of political and religious emotions.

The American question, we repeat, has been peremptorily put, and it will be completely answered. Now, there is no possible peace in the reconstruction of the Union. The two elements have disengaged themselves and cannot be recombined.

The North, whether in the domain of arms, of ideas, or of production, cannot and will not absorb the South.

We see, then, that neither peace, nor absorption nor conquest is possible. There is nothing left but secession at the end of the war.

While the Americans of the North could make Europe believe they were fighting against rebels, it was the duty of Europe to let them go on, despite the sufferings to which Europe was exposed by the contest; but the states of the South have set forth their policy, their purposes, their rights; they desire separation; they refuse to enrich the North; they are tired of always giving and never receiving; they have determined to live their own life. The North American exaggeration of commercial interests has borne its fruits, and the South proposes to reconstitute its national system with an eye to its own interests. Now, since those interests conform to those of France, since the cause of the South is not only just, but logical, France does not hesitate to declare her sympathies, and her first act of sympathy naturally must be the recognition of the Confederate States.

Recognized by France, the strength of those states is quintupled at once, and their adversaries lose all that they gain; for other states are waiting to follow the example of France. Among the commercial powers of the second rank, many desire the establishment of a Confederate Republic as a means to the decentralization of the Union. These powers, hitherto kept aloof by the phantom of slavery, will follow France, because the whole world knows that France lends her aid only to works of social progress.

These powers will naturally be joined by Spain, which possesses Havana, Austria, which will be more directly involved in the affairs of the new world, if she accepts the Mexican throne for Maximilian, must likewise recognize the Confederate States.

And England will then do what we have done. She will recognize the South. The Northern States will no longer persevere in a strife: thenceforth become hopeless.

The navy of France is an argument, which, in case of necessity, would support her diplomatic action.

ADJOURNMENT OF SOUTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 30.—The legislature adjourned to-day, having passed the following bills: An act to prevent desertion from service; the raising and granting privileges to volunteer companies of mounted infantry; to provide for the election of members of congress; to amend an act to supply negro labor for defence.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1863.

GENERALS SMITH AND HELM.

The following sketches of two of the illustrious dead in the battle of Chickamauga, will be read with a mournful interest:

"Brig. Gen. Preston Smith was about forty years of age, a native of Giles county, Tennessee. Some years previous to the war he moved to Memphis, where he engaged in the practice of law. He had always displayed a military taste, and, foreseeing the struggle, had prepared himself, by study, for the military exigencies, which he has since been permitted to realize. Previous to the secession of Tennessee, he was elected to the command of an old military organization, known as the 154th regiment of Tennessee militia, which was the first to tender its services to Governor Harris after his call for troops. His qualifications for command were early discovered, and he was very soon promoted to the command of a brigade, the duties of which position he always discharged to the entire satisfaction of his superiors in command. He was daring and fearless in action, and always possessed the confidence, esteem and affection of the officers and men under him. He died at the head of his command leading a charge, and fell but a few feet from the vandal foe, who it was always his ambition to combat at the closest quarters.

Brigadier General J. L. Helm was the son of Ex-Governor Helm, and grandson of Ben Harden, well known to the oldest inhabitants of Kentucky as a leading public man in the earlier days of the "Warrior State." General Helm was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, in 1831—graduated at West Point, and afterwards retired from the army of the United States to take up the study of law. In 1858 he removed to Louisville and formed a copartnership in his profession with H. W. Bruce, Esq.

At the commencement of the troubles in Kentucky consequent upon the present revolution, he was chief of General Backner's staff in the State Guard. He entered the southern army without a commission, but from the rank of private he was soon made colonel, and commanded the first Kentucky cavalry. He was made brigadier general in March 1862, and took command of a Kentucky brigade at Vicksburg last summer. He was with Breckinridge at Baton Rouge, but did not participate in the fight on account of an unfortunate wound received before the general engagement came on. In October of the same year he was placed in command of the post of Chattanooga, his health not being such as to justify him in continuing in the field. On the 15th of January he was ordered to Pollard, Alabama, to command the East district of the Gulf department. In the following February the President ordered him to the command of Hanson's Kentucky brigade at Manchester, Tennessee. From thence he moved to Hoover's gap, thence to Mississippi, in Breckinridge's division, under Gen. Johnston, and thence to the army of Gen. Bragg, only a few months ago.

On Sunday last, at 10 A. M., he was leading his men on to victory, when he fell mortally wounded in the abdomen by a minie ball. He was taken back to the hospital six miles above Ringgold, where he expired during the night.

His wife is a half sister of Mrs. Lincoln, and a sister of Alexander Todd, who was killed at Baton Rouge. It will also be remembered that Lieut. Todd, who was killed at Shiloh, was his brother in law."

Our thanks are due to Hon. Robert Ould, confederate commissioner for exchange of prisoners, for files of northern papers, to J. K. Sass, for a copy of Mr. Spence's pamphlet on "The Recognition of the Southern Confederation," and to the Right Rev. Bishop Elliott of Georgia, for a copy of his admirable Fast Day Sermon, delivered at Christ church, Savannah.

We also beg to acknowledge the receipt of several pieces of music—among which are the "Harp of the South, Awake," "We have Parted," "The Virginian March," and other popular ballads, from the enterprising publishers, George Dunn & Co. of this city.

FORCE AT BATTLES OF SHILOH.

The following record of the confederate troops engaged, in the battle of Shiloh, is published as a leaf of history, from official files:

Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, Commander of Forces Army of the Mississippi.

Gen. G. T. Beauregard, Commanding.

First Corps—Maj. Gen. L. Polk.

First Division—Brig. Gen. C. Clark.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. _____.

12th Tenn., Col. R. M. Russel. 13th Tenn., Col. A. J. Vaughan. 22d Tenn., Col. T. J. Freeman. 11th La., Col. S. F. Marks. Battery, Capt. S. P. Bankhead. Battery, Capt. W. S. Stanford.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. A. P. Stewart.

13th Ark., Col. J. C. Tappan. 33d Tenn., Col. A. W. Campbell. 4th Tenn., Col. R. P. Neely. 5th Tenn., Col. W. E. Travis. Battery, Capt. W. W. Carnes.

Second Division—Maj. Gen. B. F. Cheatham.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. B. R. Johnson.

154th Sr. Tenn., Col. P. Smith. 2d Tenn., Col. J. K. Walker. 15th Tenn., Col. C. M. Carroll. Miss. —, Col. A. K. Blythe. Battery, Capt. M. T. Polk.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. _____.

6th Tenn., Col. W. H. Stevens. 9th Tenn., Col. H. L. Douglass. 21st Tenn., Col. Ed. Pickett. 7th Ky., Col. Chas. Wickliffe. Battery, Capt. M. Smith.

Second Corps—Maj. General Braxton Bragg.

First Division—Brig. Gen. Daniel Ruggles.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. J. P. Anderson.
 4th La., Col. Allen. 13th La., Col. Gibson. 19th La., Col. Hodges. 1st Ark., Col. Fagan. Battery, Capt. Hodgson.

Second Brigade—Col. Pond.

16th La., Col. Pond. 17th La., Col. Heard. Gd. Resp., Capt. Clack. 9th Texas, Col. Maxey. 52d Tenn., Col. Lea. Battery, Capt. Gibson.

Third Brigade—Col. Morton.

18th La., Col. Morton. Crescent, Col. Smith. 20th La., Col. Reichard. 38th Tenn., Col. Looney. Battery, Capt. Ketchum. Battery, Capt. Bains.

Second Division—Brig. Gen. J. M. Withers.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. A. H. Gladden.

1st La., Col. Adams. 21st Ala., Col. Crawford. 22d Ala., Col. Deas. 25th Ala., Col. Loomis. 26th Ala., Col. Colhart. Battery, Capt. Robertson.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. J. R. Chalmers.

5th Miss., Col. Fant. 7th Miss., Col. Goode. 9th Miss., Col. Rankin. 10th Miss., Col. Smith. 51st Tenn., Col. Chester. Battery, Capt. Gage.

Third Brigade—Brig. Gen. J. K. Jackson.

17th Ala., Col. Watts. 18th Ala., Col. Shorter. 19th Ala., Col. Wheeler. 2d Texas, Col. Moore. Battery, Capt. Girard.

Third Corps—Major Gen. W. J. Hardee.

First Brigade—Brig. Gen. T. C. Hindman.

3d Cons., Col. Marmaduke. 2d Ark., Col. Govan. 5th Ark., Col. Cross. 6th Ark., Col. Hawthorn. 7th Ark., Col. Shaver. Co. Cavalry, Capt. Barnett. 5 Companies Cavalry, Capt. Cristman. Battery, Capt. Swett. Battery, Capt. Miller.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. P. R. Cleburn.

24th Tenn., Col. Allison. 23d Tenn., Col. Neill. 5th Tenn., Col. Hill. 6th Miss., Col. Thornton. 1st Ark., Col. Patton. Batt'n Cavalry, Col. Biffin. Batt'n Artillery, Maj. Shoup. Battery, Capt. Watson.

Third Brigade—Brig. Gen. Sam Wood.

7th Ala., Col. Colback. 8th Ark., Col. Patterson. 9th Ark. Batt., Col. Kelly. 16th Ala., Col. Wood. 44th Tenn., Col. McDaniel. 27th Tenn. Col. Williams. 55th Tenn., Col. McCain. Miss. Batt., Maj. Harcastle. Co. Cavalry, Capt. Avery. Battery, Capt. Harpers.

Reserve Division—Brig. Gen. J. C. Breckinridge.

First Brigade—Col. Tralune.

3d Ky., Col. Thompson. 4th Ky., Col. Tralune. 5th Ky., Col. Hunt. 6th Ky., Col. Lewis. Crews, Col. Crews. 15th Ark., Col. Polk. 31st Ala., Capt. Hale. Battery, Capt. Rurne. Battery, Capt. Lyons.

Second Brigade—Brig. Gen. John S. Bowen.

First Mo., Col. Rich. 2d Conf., Col. Martin. 9th Ark., Col. Dunlap. 10th

Ark, Col. Merricks. Battery, Capt. Hudson. Cavalry, Col. Scott. Cavalry, Col. Wharton. Cavalry Batt'n, Col. Clifton. Cavalry, Col. Helm.

Third Brigade—Col. W. S. Statham.

45th Tenn., Col. Lyle. 23d Miss., Col. Schalle. 26th Tenn., Col. Barthis. 15th Miss., Col. Blakely. 19th Tenn., Col. Cummings. 25th Tenn., Col. Murray. Battery, Capt. Rutledge. Cavalry, Capt. Morgan.

47th Tenn., Col. M. R. Smith, arrived on the field during the action on 7th April.

Col. W. H. Jackson's Cavalry regiment, Capts. Balentine, White, Taylor, Green, Meely, Hayward, McCutchen, Stack and Clay's companies arrived after the battle.

Col. Thos. Claiborn's Cavalry regiment, Capts. Pell, Gray, Swan, Guthrie, Conner, Grundy, Woodruff, Wicks, Hubbard, Robertson and Houston, also arrived after the battle.

Col. A. J. Lindsay, with companies of Capts. Foote, Pinson, Montgomery, Bowles, Hudson, Wheeler, Coles, Eskridge and Middletons, was at Trenton.

Lieut. Col. Brewer, with companies of Capts. Bowie and Faulkner, and four of Major Baskerville's battalion, did not reach the field in time for the fight.

Col. J. H. Claxton, with his regiment of Cavalry was present.

Killed, wounded and missing at battles of Shiloh, fought April 6th and 7th, 1863—10,699.

We captured near 4,000 prisoners.

Gen. A. S. Johnson killed near 2 P. M., 6th April 1863.

BLACK LIST—(Continued).

Officers of the U. S. navy, born in the South, who adhered to the federal government, and are making war upon their homes:

ACTING MIDSHIPMEN:—Active list, F. Rodgers, M. Forest, C. W. Zimmerman, R. P. Leary, Md.; R. Payne, J. H. Sands, Mo.; J. H. Rowland, Silas W. Terry, W. C. Wise, G. W. Sumner, W. O. Boyle, J. C. Pegram, C. H. Pendleton, D. W. Mullan, Ky.; R. S. Chew, D. C.; J. K. P. Rogerville, Texas.

ENGINEERS:—W. H. Shock, T. A. Shock, J. W. King, Md.; B. F. Garvin, D. C.

PROMOTIONS—COLONELS TO BRIGADIER GENERALS.

Cullen A. Battle of Ala. to rank August 20, 1863. W. W. Kirkland of N. C. to rank August 29, 1863. Goode Bryan of Ga. to rank August 29, 1863. M. C. Butler (cavalry) of S. C. to rank September 1, 1863. W. C. Wickham of Va. to rank September 1, 1863. Robt. D. Johnston of N. C. to rank September 1, 1863. Wm. A. Quarles of Tenn. to rank August 25, 1863. G. C. Wharton of Va. to rank July 8, 1863. A. Perrin of S. C. to rank September 10, 1863. A. W. Reynolds of Va. to rank September 14, 1863. E. W. Pettus of Ala. to rank September 18, 1863. T. N. Waul of Texas, to rank September 18, 1863. A. L. Long, to rank September 21, 1863. H. R. Jackson of Ga. to rank September 21, 1863. Whit Adams of Miss. to rank September 25, 1863. James B. Gordon of N. C. to rank September 25, 1863.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

The Federal troops under Rosecrans have been withdrawn to Chattanooga, which point they are heavily fortifying. General Bragg gives the results of the battle of Chickamauga to the Confederates, as having been 7,000 Yankee prisoners (2,000 wounded), 25 stands of colors and guidons, 15,000 small arms, and 35 pieces of artillery. Two days after the battle General Bragg issued the following address to his army:

"HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY TENNESSEE,
Field of Chickamauga, Sept. 22, 1863.

It has pleased Almighty God to reward the valor and endurance of our troops, by giving to our arms a complete victory over the enemy's superior numbers. Thanks are due and are hereby rendered unto him who giveth not the battle to the strong.

Soldiers! after days of severe battle, preceded by heavy and important outpost offices, you have stormed the barricades and breastworks of the enemy, and driven him before you in confusion, destroying an army largely superior to you in numbers, whose constant theme was your demoralization, and whose constant boast was your defeat. Your patient endurance under privation, your fortitude and your valor, displayed at all times and under all trials, have been nobly rewarded.

Your commander acknowledges his obligations, and promises to you, in advance, the country's gratitude.

But our task is not ended. We must drop a soldier's tear upon the graves of the noble men who have fallen by our side, and move forward. Much has been accomplished. More remains to be done before we can enjoy the blessings of peace and freedom.

BRAXTON BRAGG."

General Lee announced the victory to the Army of Northern Virginia in these terms:

"HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY NORTHERN VA.
September 24, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 89.

The Commanding General announces to the army, with profound gratitude to Almighty God, the victory achieved at Chickamauga by the army of General Braxton Bragg.

After a fierce and sanguinary conflict of two days, the federal forces under Gen. Rosecrans were driven, with heavy loss, from their strong positions, and leaving their dead and wounded on the field, retreated, under cover of night, on Chattanooga, pursued by our cavalry.

Rendering to the Great Giver of victory, as is most justly due, our praise and thanksgiving for this signal manifestation of his favor, let us extend to the army that has so nobly upheld the honor of our country, the tribute of our admiration for its valor, and sympathy for its suffering and loss.

Invoking the continued assistance of Heaven upon our efforts, let us resolve to emulate the heroic example of our brethren in the South, until the enemy shall be expelled from our borders, and peace and independence be secured to our country.

R. E. LEE, General."

The mayor and city council of Marietta, Ga., have tendered to the Confederate States five acres of land adjoining the city cemetery, as burial ground for such soldiers as may die at that place.

"Ashantee," the correspondent of the Memphis Appeal, was arrested in Rome, Ga. last Thursday, by order of General Bragg.

Lieut. General John C. Pemberton, C. S. army, is now on a visit to Richmond, and has lodgings at the Spotswood hotel.

The affair at Sabine pass, on the 8th of September, was a signal defeat to the Yankee flotilla, which attacked the fortifications at that point. Two large gun boats, the Sagem and the Clifton, were placed hors du combat by our batteries, and captured with their whole armament; after which, the rest of the fleet made their way back to New Orleans.

The Richmond Enquirer of the 29th September says:

"We are informed by letter, received from one of the participants, that Capt. Beall, with a party of young men from this city, who started on an expedition to the Chesapeake bay some two weeks ago, has succeeded in capturing three sloops and four schooners. One of the latter, the "Alliance," bound from Philadelphia to Port Royal, S. C. was laden with sutler's stores—her cargo being valued at \$200,000. About \$10,000 worth of this cargo was saved, and the vessel burned to the water's edge. They also ran one vessel ashore. A considerable amount of property, including a small cargo of cheese, rewarded the party for their pains. The expedition was commanded by J. L. Beall, acting master C. S. navy, with Edward McGuire, acting master C. S. navy, second in command. Three gentlemen connected with this office were engaged in this expedition."

We rejoice to learn that Generals Wofford and Walthall, reported as killed in the battle of Chickamauga, are unburnt, and that General Benning was but slightly wounded.

The Richmond Sentinel makes the following announcement:

"Since the establishment of General C. J. McRae's agency in Europe for carrying out the cotton loan, the same gentleman has also been appointed depository of the treasury at Paris. It has been deemed best to concentrate all the financial arrangements of the government in his hands, and in those of the well-known house of Fraser, Trenholm & Co., which has acted since the commencement of the war as depository of the treasury at Liverpool. The agency of Mr. Spence has therefore been discontinued."

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to the assistant treasurers, calling their attention to measures provided by congress for reducing the amount of treasury notes in circulation. He directs particular attention to cotton loan bonds, and shows the advantages of investment. The authority to sell these bonds at fifty per cent. premium is extended until further orders.

A Memphis letter, dated 23d September, says that a formidable expedition against Mobile is being inaugurated, and the feint against Texas will not interfere with it. The same letter says that Stoneman's corps is on the way to Rosecrans.

A letter from Canton, Miss. gives the following information :

"Col. Logan fired into the steamer Julia, 20 miles above Natchez, injuring her so that she floated down the river helplessly. It is positively asserted that five boats have been destroyed farther up the river."

Affairs remain unchanged at Charleston. The Yankees are still engaged, under the fire of our batteries, in strengthening their works on Morris island.

FEDERAL.

A Russian fleet, consisting of the Osliba, the Alexander Nevskoe of 51 guns, and the Peresviet of 46 guns, has made its appearance in the harbor of New York. These vessels are to be reinforced by four or five others in a few days. Great festivities have taken place between the officers and the leaders of New York society. Mrs. Lincoln has been received on board the flag ship with a national salute, and the fleet was the talk of the town. What political significance this unusual visit of Russian men of war to a Yankee port may have, has not been given out.

A Yankee paper thus announces the death of a confederate prisoner in the prison hospital near Sandusky, Ohio :

"The rebel Captain Fuller, commander of the gun boats Cotton and the Queen of the West, who recently died in hospital, near Sandusky city, Ohio, during his sickness sent a request for his sisters to come and see him, but they refused to hold communion with a traitor. Even after his death their abhorrence of his crime was so great that they would not attend his funeral, and objected to 'placing his rebellious bones by the side of his loyal father's grave.'"

Cyrus W. Field, in whose honor the great jubilee was gotten up in New York city several years ago, over the Trans-Atlantic telegraph, which never transmitted a message, has just returned from England, where he has been to perfect arrangements for the laying down a line of wire, during the summer of 1864, from Ireland to Newfoundland.

The New York banks have voted to take \$35,000,000 of Mr. Chase's new loan. It is expected that the Boston banks will take \$10,000,000, and the Philadelphia banks \$5,000,000—amounting in all to \$50,000,000.

A northern paper says :

"The following will give an idea of what a failure the conscription bill has been :

In the fifth congressional district of Massachusetts, 1,852 men were called for, of which number the government received only 309 men, and \$101,300, as follows: accepted 64, substitutes 245, paid commutation 338. The residue were exempted for various causes."

Three Rhode Island Quaker conscripts, who refused to "fight, pay or emigrate," have been sent to Fort Columbus, New York harbor, to be tried by court martial as deserters.

A fire broke out in the Philadelphia dock yard on the 15th of September, which did immense damage. It is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. It was thought suspicious that the fire engines were not allowed to enter the navy yard till nearly an hour had elapsed after the fire had broken out. At one time there was every prospect of a conflict between the red tapists and the firemen.

The New York Courier des Etats Unis gives a positive and apparently authoritative denial to the rumor of the intention of Napoleon to recognize the Confederacy.

The price of tobacco in the Louisville market has advanced from \$3 to \$4 per 100 pounds, in consequence of damage to the crop by frost.

The quotation of gold in New York on Monday was, at the first board, 139½; at the second board, 139¾; Virginia sixes, 61; North Carolina, 66.

FOREIGN.

With reference to the ships recently built in England for the Confederate States, the Morning Post says :

"Some doubt has been cast upon the statement which we made a few days ago with reference to the steam rams in course of construction at Mr. Laird's yard. We can only repeat our certainty of its accuracy. The government have given notice to the builders that the ships will not be allowed to leave the Mersey; and if it is found that their construction is contrary to the terms of the foreign enlistment act, they will be seized as violating its provisions."

A new tuber from Peru, called the Poire de terre Cochet, from the name of M. Cochet, its introducer, has been cultivated successfully for two years in France. It is said to be more nutritive and wholesome than the potato, and an acre will yield sixty tons, while it contains more sugar than the beet root. Somebody should get specimens and try them here.

The London Shipping Gazette still thinks that if the steam rams at Liverpool are detained, "it can only be by a stretch of authority, for which of course the advisers of the Crown would be held responsible. Our Liverpool agent was informed on undoubted authority that Earl Russell had given a written assurance to Mr. Adams, the U. S. Minister in London, that these rams should not be allowed to quit the Mersey."

The Loudon Morning Herald of the 12th, in a leader, says :

"We have good reason to believe that the government has committed itself to an overt act in the affair of the steam rams built at Birkenhead. We are informed that Earl Russell on Wednesday dispatched by written message a positive order to Messrs. Laird, to prevent these vessels leaving their yards without an ample explanation of their destination, and a sustainable reference to the owner, or owners, for whom they are constructed."

* The Paris Siecle publishes a dispatch from Brest, stating that the Florida had been provisionally seized there at the suit of a ship owner named Meiner, who claims an indemnity of 100,000 francs for a vessel seized by the Florida. The Pays confirms this statement, and says application was made to the Marseilles Tribunal of Commerce by the owners of the cargo of the W. B. Nash, for authorization to seize the Florida in any French readstead. The tribunal granted the authorization at the applicant's risk. Mr. Sidell had gone to Brest to arrange the affair.

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Herald asserts that the decision of the law authorities will be adverse to the claims set up against the Florida.

A Paris letter says :

"Count Montholon will start on the 16th for his new position in Mexico; and it is not a little curious, that having been so lately employed as French consul general at New York, he should ardently recommend the recognition of the South."

The Paris papers announce the death of General Ruitiere, at the age of seventy-six. The deceased general entered the army in 1807, and was severely wounded at Waterloo. In 1837 he was made general of division. He was also created a peer of France, and was minister of war when Louis Napoleon was president of the republic.

The Italie of Turin states that conferences were lately held at Lucern for the purpose of discussing the expediency of piercing a tunnel through Mount Gothard. Delegates from thirteen cantons and three half cantons attended, the population represented by them amounting to about two millions of souls. The two companies of the Swiss central and northeastern lines were also represented. M. Zing of Lucern read a report drawn up by M. Welti, civil engineer, on the whole line from Fluelen a Lugano. According to one of the two projects presented, the tunnel is to be pierced at an altitude of twelve hundred metres above the level of the sea, and at one hundred metres above that of Airole (Tessin) and Goeschenen (Uri). Its length is one hundred and fifty-three kilometres, and it may be pierced by the aid of two shafts, one hundred and sixty-six and the other two hundred and ninety-six metres in depth. According to the second project, the tunnel to be pierced at an altitude of fifteen hundred metres above the level of the sea, which is that of the celebrated hospice, will only be ninety-eight kilometres in length; but, as a set-off, the rest of the line passes through the most unfavorable ground possible. A more detailed report on this important question is in course of preparation.

The Paris Moniteur publishes several imperial decrees relative to different public works. One orders the execution of those necessary to complete the placing of buoys along the coast of France—the expense, estimated at 8,800,000 francs, to be placed to the account of the extraordinary budget. Another gives orders for works for the defence of Pointe de Grave, the expense of which, calculated at 1,870,000 francs, will be carried to the budget of extraordinary works for ports. A third orders the continuation of the canal of La Sauldre as far as the Orleans to Vierzon railway, at a point between the station of Motte-Benuron and the village of that name—the expense, amounting to 1,000,000 francs, to be charged to the credit for the improvement of La Sologne. A fourth directs the execution of the works necessary for protecting the town of Besancon (Doubs) from inundations. The outlay, which is set down at 580,000 francs, is to be defrayed, two-thirds by the state, and one-third by that town. A fifth relates to the necessary operations for increasing the supply of water in a part of the canal from the Rhone to the Rhine—the expense, 378,000 francs, to be charged to the chapter of the budget for the improvement of canals. The last orders the reconstructions of the bridges over the Authie, near Boisle (Somme), between Rouen and St. Omer, and the cost, estimated at 70,000 francs, to be charged to the fund annually devoted to such works.

A good deal is said in Paris about the cruelty of vivisection, or the dissecting, while alive, of animals, for purposes of study. The practice seems to be extremely prevalent. Animals never faint from loss of blood, but die in great torture, which makes the matter worse. At the veterinary college of Alfort the students contrive to get 60 operations out of one horse before he dies; and all this is said to be perfectly unnecessary, as a dead animal would do just as well as a live one.

The Parliament of Vienna has adopted a very ingenious mode of recording the votes of its members. Each deputy has before his seat a white and a black knob. On the side of the president are two squares, one white, the other black. A touch upon one of the knobs enables the deputy to record his vote with electricity by a white spot on the black board, or a black spot on the white board.

The London Star and other papers comment upon the enormous increase in child murder in England, attributing it partly to there being more women than men in the world; partly to the hesitation of juries to convict where capital punishment follows a verdict of guilty; & the severity of public opinion upon female unchastity, and the use of crinoline, which enables women more easily to hide their shame.

The medical authorities of the French army recommend swimming for persons with weak chests. The chests being the central point of sustentation, every motion of the limbs responds to it, and thus the membranes become developed, and the pulmonary tissues acquire firmness, tone and energy.

The following are the railways in India up to the present time: The Great India, 495 miles; East India, 750; Madras, 448; Baroda, 1274; Scinde, 105; Eastern, of Bengal, 110; Punjab, 32; Calcutta and Southeastern, 283; Great Southern, 79. Total, 2,235 miles.

A handsome building, to be called the "honorary institution," is being erected at Paris, by the association of dramatic poets. Within its walls young authors who are unable to board, lodge and get up clean linen for themselves, are to have these offices performed gratis. The only difficulty seems to be to discover who are authors.

Giovanni Gargano, a Naples boy of 14, exhibited lately a group of figures in clay that are much admired by artists. Some persons expressing a doubt as to his having executed it, he quietly took a piece of clay and modeled a copy of a statue in the room. He is to be educated, and we shall no doubt hear more of him some day.

The London underground railway (really a railway under ground, and intersecting the city) carried 225,000 passengers in one week recently. New lines are to be formed, one of which may possibly adopt the Thames tunnel—a structure as ugly as it is at present useless.

A list is given in the China overland trade report, of 52 British vessels of war, carrying 283 guns, distributed among various Japanese and Chinese ports—the whole forming the China squadron, under command of Rear Admiral Kuper.

A London paper says that Kossuth is now residing in the environs of Turin. He is in actual want of the necessaries of life; his wife is in a rapid consumption, and he is soured against the world in a pitiable degree.

"Excellent well, you are a fishmonger," was said to Polonius; it may now be said of the Duke of Cambridge, for he has been made one by the worshipful company of fishmongers of the city of London.

The archbishop of York chanted the priest's part of the litany at his second ordination recently. Such a circumstance has not happened in York Minster for 200 years, probably not since the reformation. The papers say the archbishop has a powerful and very musical voice, which may account for it.

A Somersetshire (England) farmer and his wife recently wound up a long course of cruel torture inflicted upon an elderly woman servant, by forcing into her mouth a piece of honeycomb full of bees, inflicting great agony from the stings of the angry insects.

A new cure for consumption is talked of—a cream diet. Eat as much pure sweet cream as the stomach will digest (and as you can get), and the effect, it is said, will be quite as apparent as from the use of the best cod liver oil.

Edmund About proposes to stock all the canals in France with cels. The London Spectator says the French don't like fish.

A picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds, which sold for 50 guineas in 1773, realized 1,850 guineas at a recent auction sale in England. Landseer's painting, "Dog guarding his master," produced 1,100 guineas at the same sale.

Five more rooms have been uncovered at Pompeii. Bread wrapped in napkins was found—the tissue of the latter in a perfect state of preservation.

The rifles in the British army are found to be injured by the friction of the steel ramrod upon the inside of the barrel, during the constant drilling. Drilled soldiers are therefore to go through the motions of loading without using the rod.

M. Genin says that the eggs of chickens, when containing male germ, are wrinkled at the small end, while those containing female germs are perfectly smooth at both ends.

The potato crop in Ireland promises well this year. No complaints of disease in the plant have been heard.

The Africans are becoming civilized. The Cape Argus says that the Kafra-rhians are getting up a "Derby."

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CALENDAR.

OCTOBER, 1863.						
THURSDAY, - - -	1	8	15	22	29	
FRIDAY, - - -	2	9	16	23	30	
SATURDAY, - - -	3	10	17	24	31	
SUNDAY, - - -	4	11	18	25		
MONDAY, - - -	5	12	19	26		
TUESDAY, - - -	6	13	20	27		
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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1863.

[NUMBER 17.]

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

I am dying, Egypt, dying,
Ebb the crimson life-tide fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows
Gather on the evening blast.
Let thine arms, O Queen, support me,
Hush thy sobs, and bow thine ear,
Hearken to the great heart secrets,
Thou, and thou alone, must hear.

Though my scarred and veteran legions
Bear their eagles high no more,
And my wrecked and scattered galleys
Strew dark Actium's fatal shore,
Though no glittering guards surround me,
Prompt to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman,
Die the great Triumvir still.

Let not Caesar's servile minions
Mock the lion thus laid low:
'Twas no foeman's hand that slew him,
'Twas his own that struck the blow.
Hear, then, pillowed on thy bosom,
Ere his star fades quite away,
Him who, drunk with thy caresses,
Madly flung a world away!

Should the base plebeian rabble
Dare assail my fame at Rome,
Where the noble spouse, Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home;
Seek her, say the Gods have told me,
Altars, angurs, circling wings,
That her blood with mine commingled,
Yet shall mount the throne of kings.

And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian!
Glorious Sorceress of the Nile,
Light the path to Stygian horrors
With the splendors of thy smile,
Give this Caesar crowns and arches,
Let his brow the laurel twine;
I can scorn the Senate's triumphs,
Triumphing in love like thine.

I am dying, Egypt, dying;
Hark the insulting foe's cry;
They are coming—quick, my falchion!
Let me front them ere I die,
Ah! no more amid the battle
Shall my heart exulting swell,
Isis and Osiris guard thee,
Cleopatra! Rome!—farewell!

GENERAL LEE'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

The following is an authentic copy of Gen. Robert E. Lee's official report of the "Pennsylvania campaign:"

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
July 31, 1863.

Gen. S. Cooper, A. & I. General, Richmond, Va.:

GENERAL—I have the honor to submit the following outline of the recent operations of this army for the information of the Department:

The position occupied by the enemy opposite Fredericksburg being one in which he could not be attacked to advantage, it was determined to draw him from it. The execution of this purpose embraced the relief of the Shenandoah valley from the troops that had occupied the lower part of it during the winter and spring, and if practicable, the transfer of the scene of hostilities north of the Potomac.

It was thought that the corresponding movements on the part of the enemy, to which these contemplated by us would probably give rise, might offer a fair opportunity to strike a blow at the army therein, commanded by Gen. Hooker, and that in any event that army would be compelled to leave Virginia, and possibly to draw to its support troops destined to operate against other parts of the country. In this way it was supposed that the enemy's plan of campaign for the summer would be broken up, and part of the season of active operations be consumed in the formation of new combinations, and the preparations that they would require.

In addition to these advantages, it was hoped that other valuable results might be attained by military success.

Actuated by these and other important considerations that may hereafter be presented, the movement began on the 3d of June. McLaws' division of Longstreet's corps left Fredericksburg for Culpeper courthouse, and Hood's division, which was encamped on the Rapidan, marched to the same place.

They were followed on the 4th and 5th by Ewell's corps, leaving that of A. P. Hill to occupy our lines at Fredericksburg.

The march of these troops having been discovered by the enemy on the afternoon of the 5th and the following day, he crossed a force, amounting to about one army corps, to the south side of the Rappahannock, on a pontoon bridge laid down near the mouth of Deep run. Gen. Hill disposed of his command to resist their advance; but as they seemed intended for the purpose of observation rather than attack, the movements in progress were not arrested.

The forces of Longstreet and Ewell reached Culpeper courthouse by the 8th, at which point the cavalry, under Gen. Stuart, was also concentrated.

On the 9th a large force of federal cavalry, strongly supported by infantry, crossed the Rappahannock at Beverly's and Kelly's fords, and attacked General Stuart. A severe engagement ensued, continuing from early in the morning until late in the afternoon, when the enemy was forced to recross the river with heavy loss, leaving four hundred prisoners, three pieces of artillery and several colors in our hands.

Gen. Jenkins, with his cavalry brigade, had been ordered to advance towards Winchester to co-operate with the infantry in the proposed expedition into the lower valley, and at the same time Gen. Imboden was directed, with his command, to make a demonstration in the direction of Romney, in order to cover the movement against Winchester, and prevent the enemy at that place from being reinforced by the troops on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road. Both of these officers were in position when Gen. Ewell left Culpeper courthouse on the 10th. Crossing the Shenandoah near Front Royal, he detached Rodes' division to Berryville, with instructions after dislodging the force stationed there, to

cut off the communication between Winchester and the Potomac. With the divisions of Early and Johnson, Gen. Ewell advanced directly upon Winchester, driving the enemy into his works around the town on the 13th. On the same day the troops at Berryville fell back before Gen. Rodes, retreating to Winchester. On the 14th Gen. Early stormed the works at the latter place, and the whole army of Gen. Milroy was captured or dispersed. Most of those who attempted to escape were intercepted and made prisoners by Gen. Johnson. Their leader fled to Harpers Ferry with a small party of fugitives.

Gen. Rodes marched from Berryville to Martinsburg, entering the latter place on the 14th, where he took seven hundred prisoners, five pieces of artillery and a considerable quantity of stores. These operations cleared the valley of the enemy, those at Harpers Ferry withdrawing to Maryland Heights. More than four thousand prisoners, twenty-nine pieces of artillery, two hundred and seventy wagons and ambulances, with four hundred horses, were captured, besides a large amount of military stores. Our loss was small. On the night that Ewell appeared at Winchester the federal troops in front of A. P. Hill at Fredericksburg recrossed the Rappahannock, and the next day disappeared behind the hills of Stafford.

The whole army of General Hooker withdrew from the line of the Rappahannock, pursuing the roads near the Potomac, and no favorable opportunity was offered for attack. It seemed to be the purpose of General Hooker to take a position which would enable him to cover the approaches to Washington city. With a view to draw him further from his base, and at the same time to cover the march of A. P. Hill, who, in accordance with instructions, left Fredericksburg for the Valley as soon as the enemy withdrew from his front—Longstreet moved from Culpeper courthouse on the 15th, and advancing along the east side of the Blue Ridge, occupied Ashby's and Snicker's gaps. His force had been augmented while at Culpeper by General Pickett, with three brigades of his division.

The cavalry, under General Stuart, was thrown out in front of Longstreet to watch the enemy, now reported to be moving into Loudoun. On the 17th his cavalry encountered two brigades of ours under General Stuart, near Aldie, and was driven back with loss. The next day the engagement was renewed, the federal cavalry being strongly supported by infantry, and General Stuart was in turn compelled to retire.

The enemy advanced as far as Upperville, and then fell back. In these engagements General Stuart took about four hundred prisoners, and a considerable number of horses and arms.

In the mean time a part of General Ewell's corps had entered Maryland, and the rest was about to follow. General Jenkins with his cavalry, who accompanied General Ewell, penetrated Pennsylvania as far as Chambersburg. As these demonstrations did not have the effect of causing the federal army to leave Virginia, and as it did not seem disposed to advance upon the position held by Longstreet, the latter was withdrawn to the west side of the Shenandoah, General Hill having already reached the Valley.

General Stuart was left to guard the passes of the mountains, and observe the movements of the enemy, whom he was instructed to harass and impede as much as possible, should he attempt to cross the Potomac. In that event, General Stuart was directed to move into Maryland, crossing the Potomac east or west of the Blue Ridge, as in his judgment should be best, and take position on the right of our column as it advanced.

By the 24th the progress of Ewell rendered it necessary that the rest of the army should be in supporting distance, and Longstreet and Hill marched to the Potomac. The former crossed at Williamsport, and the latter at Shepherdstown. The columns reunited at Hagerstown, and advanced thence into Pennsylvania, encamping near Chambersburg on the 27th.

No report had been received that the federal army had crossed the Potomac, and the absence of the cavalry rendered it impossible to obtain accurate information. In order, however, to retain it on the east side of the mountains after it should enter Maryland, and thus leave open our communication with the Potomac through Hagerstown and Williamsport, General Ewell had been instructed to send a division eastward from Chambersburg to cross the South mountains. Early's division was detached for this purpose, and proceeded as far east as York, while the remainder of the corps proceeded to Carlisle.

General Imboden, in pursuance of the instructions previously referred to, had been actively engaged on the left of Gen. Ewell during the progress of the latter into Maryland. He had driven off the forces guarding the Baltimore and Ohio rail road, destroying all the important bridges on that route from Cumberland to Martinsburg, and seriously damaged the Chesapeake and Ohio canal.

He subsequently took position at Hancock; and after the arrival of Longstreet and Hill at Chambersburg, was directed to march by way of McConnellsburg to that place.

Preparations were now made to advance upon Harrisburg; but on the night of the 29th information was received from a scout that the federal army having crossed the Potomac, was advancing northwards, and that the head of the column had reached the South mountains. As our communications with the Potomac were thus menaced, it was resolved to prevent his further progress in that direction by concentrating our army on the east side of the mountains. Accordingly, Longstreet and Hill were directed to proceed from Chambersburg to Gettysburg, to which point Gen. Ewell was also instructed to march from Carlisle.

Gen. Stuart continued to follow the movements of the federal army south of the Potomac after our own had entered Maryland, and in his efforts to impede its progress, advanced as far eastward as Fairfax courthouse. Finding himself unable to delay the enemy materially, he crossed the river at Seneca, and marched through Westminster to Carlisle, where he arrived after Gen. Ewell had left for Gettysburg. By the route he pursued the federal army was interposed between his command and our main body, preventing any communication with him until his arrival at Carlisle.

The march towards Gettysburg was conducted more slowly than it would have been had the movements of the federal army been known.

The leading division of Hill met the enemy in advance of Gettysburg, on the morning of the 1st of July. Driving back these troops to within a short distance of the town, he there encountered a larger force, with which two of his divisions became engaged. Ewell, coming up with two of his divisions by the Heidersburg road, joined in the engagement. The enemy were driven through Gettys-

burg with heavy loss, including about five thousand prisoners and several pieces of artillery.

He retired to a high range of hills south and east of the town. The attack was not pressed that afternoon, the enemy's force being unknown, and it being considered advisable to await the arrival of the rest of our troops.

Orders were sent to hasten their march, and in the mean time every effort was made to ascertain the numbers and position of the enemy, and find the most favorable point of attack. It had not been intended to fight a general battle at such a distance from our base, unless attacked by the enemy; but finding ourselves unexpectedly confronted by the federal army, it became a matter of difficulty to withdraw through the mountains with our large trains. At the same time, the country was unfavorable for collecting supplies while in the presence of the enemy's main body, as he was enabled to restrain our foraging parties, by occupying the passes of the mountains with regular and local troops. A battle thus became, in a measure, unavoidable. Encouraged by the successful issue of the engagement of the first day, and in view of the valuable results that would ensue from the defeat of the army of Gen. Meade, it was thought advisable to renew the attack.

The remainder of Ewell's and Hill's corps having arrived, and two divisions of Longstreet's, our preparations were made accordingly. During the afternoon intelligence was received of the arrival of Gen. Stuart at Carlisle, and he was ordered to march to Gettysburg, and take position on the left. A full account of these engagements cannot be given until the reports of the several commanding officers shall have been received, and I shall only offer a general description.

The preparations for attack were not completed until the afternoon of the 2d. The enemy held a high and commanding ridge along which he had massed a large amount of artillery. General Ewell occupied the left of our line, General Hill the centre, and General Longstreet the right. In front of Gen. Longstreet the enemy held a position, from which, if he could be driven, it was thought that our army could be used to advantage in assailing the more elevated ground beyond, and thus enable us to reach the crest of the ridge. That officer was directed to endeavor to carry this position, while General Ewell attacked directly the high ground on the enemy's right, which had already been partially fortified. General Hill was instructed to threaten the centre of the federal line, in order to prevent reinforcements being sent to either wing, and to avail himself of any opportunity that might present itself to attack.

After a severe struggle, Longstreet succeeded in getting possession of and holding the desired ground. Ewell also carried some of the strong positions which he assailed, and the result was such as to lead to the belief that he would ultimately be able to dislodge the enemy. The battle ceased at dark.

These partial successes determined me to continue the assault next day. Pickett, with three of his brigades, joined Longstreet the following morning, and our batteries were moved forward to the position gained by him the day before.

The general plan of attack was unchanged, except that one division and two brigades of Hill's corps were ordered to support Longstreet.

The enemy in the mean time had strengthened his line with earthworks. The morning was occupied in necessary preparations, and the battle recommenced in the afternoon of the 3d, and raged with great violence until sunset. Our troops succeeded in entering the advanced works of the enemy, and getting possession of some of his batteries; but our artillery having nearly expended its ammunition, the attacking columns became exposed to the heavy fire of the numerous batteries near the summit of the ridge, and, after a most determined and gallant struggle, were compelled to relinquish their advantage, and fall back to their original positions, with severe loss.

The conduct of the troops was all that I could desire or expect, and they deserved success so far as it can be deserved by heroic valor and fortune. More may have been required of them than they were able to perform, but my admiration of their noble qualities, and confidence in their ability to cope successfully with the enemy, has suffered no abatement from the issue of this protracted and sanguinary conflict.

Owing to the strength of the enemy's position and the reduction of our ammunition, a renewal of the engagement could not be hazardous, and the difficulty of procuring supplies rendered it impossible to continue longer where we were. Such of the wounded as were in condition to be removed, and part of the arms collected on the field, were ordered to Williamsport. The army remained at Gettysburg during the 4th, and at night began to retire by the road to Fairfield, carrying with it about four thousand prisoners. Nearly two thousand had previously been paroled, but the enemy's numerous wounded that had fallen into our hands after the first and second days' engagements, were left behind.

Little progress was made that night, owing to a severe storm, which greatly embarrassed our movements. The rear of the column did not leave its position near Gettysburg until after daylight on the 5th.

The march was continued during that day without interruption by the enemy, except an unimportant demonstration upon our rear in the afternoon, when near Fairfield, which was easily checked. Part of our train moved by the road through Fairfield and the rest by the way of Cashtown, guarded by General Imboden. In passing through the mountains, in advance of the column, the great length of the trains exposed them to attack by the enemy's cavalry, which captured a number of wagons and ambulances; but they succeeded in reaching Williamsport without serious loss.

They were attacked at that place on the 6th by the enemy's cavalry, which was gallantly repulsed by General Imboden. The attacking force was subsequently encountered and driven off by General Stuart, and pursued for several miles in the direction of Boonsboro'. The army, after an arduous march, rendered more difficult by the rains, reached Hagerstown on the afternoon of the 6th and morning of the 7th July.

The Potomac was found to be so much swollen by the rains that had fallen, almost incessantly since our entrance into Maryland, as to be unfordable. Our communication with the South side was thus interrupted, and it was difficult to procure either ammunition or subsistence, the latter difficulty being enhanced by the high waters impeding the working of the neighboring mills. The trains with the wounded and prisoners were compelled to await at Williamsport the subsiding of the river and the construction of boats, as the pontoon bridge left at Falling Waters had been partially destroyed. The enemy had not yet made his

appearance; but as he was in condition to obtain large reinforcements, and our situation, for the reasons above mentioned, was becoming daily more embarrassing, it was deemed advisable to recross the river. Part of the pontoon bridge was recovered, and new boats built, so that by the 13th a good bridge was thrown over the river at Falling Waters.

The enemy in force reached our front on the 12th. A position had been previously selected to cover the Potomac from Williamsport to Falling Waters, and an attack was awaited during that and the succeeding day. This did not take place, though the two armies were in close proximity, the enemy being occupied in fortifying his own lines. Our preparations being completed, and the river though still deep, being pronounced fordable, the army commenced to withdraw to the South side on the night of the 13th.

Ewell's corps forded the river at Williamsport, those of Longstreet and Hill crossed upon the bridge. Owing to the condition of the roads the troops did not reach the bridge until after daylight on the 14th, and the crossing was not completed until 1 P. M., when the bridge was removed. The enemy offered no serious interruption, and the movement was attended with no loss of material except a few disabled wagons, and two pieces of artillery, which the horses were unable to move through the deep mud. Before fresh horses could be sent back for them the rear of the column had passed.

During the slow and tedious march to the bridge, in the midst of a violent storm of rain, some of the men lay down by the way to rest. Officers sent back for them failed to find many in the obscurity of the night, and these, with some stragglers, fell into the hands of the enemy.

Brigadier General Pettigrew was mortally wounded in an attack made by a small body of cavalry, which was unfortunately mistaken for our own and permitted to enter our lines. He was brought to Bunker Hill, where he expired a few days afterwards. He was a brave and accomplished officer and gentleman, and his loss will be deeply felt by the country and the army.

The following day the army marched to Bunker Hill, in the vicinity of which it encamped for several days. The day after its arrival, a large force of the enemy's cavalry, which had crossed the Potomac at Happers Ferry, advanced towards Martinsburg. It was attacked by General Fitz Lee, near Kearneysville, and defeated with heavy loss, leaving its dead and many of its wounded on the field.

Owing to the swollen condition of the Shenandoah river, the plan of operations which had been contemplated when we recrossed the Potomac could not be put in execution, and before the waters had subsided the movements of the enemy induced me to cross the Blue Ridge and take position south of the Rappahannock; which was accordingly done.

As soon as the reports of the commanding officers shall be received, a more detailed account of these operations will be given, and occasion will then be taken to speak more particularly of the conspicuous gallantry and good conduct of both officers and men.

It is not yet in my power to give a correct statement of our casualties, which were severe, including many brave men, and an unusual proportion of distinguished and valuable officers. Among them, I regret to mention the following general officers: Major Generals Hood, Pender and Trimble severely, and Major General Heth slightly wounded.

Gen. Pender has since died. This lamented officer has borne a distinguished part in every engagement of this army, and was wounded on several occasions while leading his command with conspicuous gallantry and ability. The confidence and admiration inspired by his courage and capacity as an officer were only equalled by the esteem and respect entertained by all with whom he was associated, for the noble qualities of his modest and unassuming character. Brigadier Generals Barksdale and Garnett were killed, and Brigadier General Semmes mortally wounded while leading their troops with the courage that always distinguished them. These brave officers and patriotic gentlemen fell in the faithful discharge of duty, leaving the army to mourn their loss and emulate their noble examples.

Brigadier Generals Keuper, Armistead, Scales, G. T. Anderson, Hampton, J. M. Jones and Jenkins, were also wounded. Brigadier General Archer was taken prisoner. General Pettigrew, though wounded at Gettysburg, continued in command until he was mortally wounded near Falling Waters.

The loss of the enemy is unknown, but from observations on the field, and his subsequent movements, it is supposed that he suffered severely.

Respectfully submitted,

R. E. LEE, *General.*

GEN. LONGSTREET AND HIS TROOPS.

General Longstreet has addressed to his gallant corps the following congratulatory General Order:

HD. QRS., LEFT WING ARMY TENNESSEE,
September 23, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 2.

I. The Lieutenant General commanding expresses his congratulations to the brave troops of this command, on the brilliant victory which has crowned their heroic efforts.

The enemy, late so defiant and exulting, has been driven from his chosen positions with slaughter, and the loss of artillery, prisoners, arms and colors. To this glorious result you have contributed no mean share.

The gallant troops of the army of Tennessee have once more exhibited that prowess that has ever illustrated the bloody battle fields of the West, and have fulfilled the high expectations that were entertained for them. Side by side with their brave comrades from Virginia, they have breasted the wave of invasion and rolled it back.

Soldiers! Much has been done, but not all. The fruits of your splendid victory are to be enjoyed. Tennessee and Kentucky, with their rolling fields and smiling valleys, are to be reclaimed to freedom and independence. You are to be the agents of their deliverance, and your task requires the same heroic fortitude, patience and courage always shown by you in the trying past.

Your General looks to you for renewed exertions.

The Commanding General takes pleasure in publishing to his command the following names of soldiers who have distinguished themselves by the capture, each, of a stand of the enemy's colors:

Private W. H. Barnett, Company A, 21st Miss. Regiment, Humphries' Brigade.
Corp'l R. Conard, Company F, 21st Miss. Regiment, Humphries' Brigade.
Corp'l J. F. M. Skinner, Company G, 13th Miss. Regiment, Humphries' Brigade.
Serg'l L. E. Timmons, Company I, 7th Florida Regiment, Triggs' Brigade.
Private Oscar F. Honaker, Company F, 5th Va. Regiment, Triggs' Brigade.
Private W. F. Harris, Company F, 5th Va. Regiment, Triggs' Brigade.
Private W. W. Harris, Company F, 5th Va. Regiment, Triggs' Brigade.
Private Henderson Hyton, Company F, 5th Va. Regiment, Triggs' Brigade.

By command of Lt. Gen. Longstreet.

G. M. SORRELL, *A. A. Gen.*

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

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145 Main street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1863.

We yield a large portion of our columns this week to the records of the Battle of Gettysburg. The Official Report of General Lee has a permanent historic value, and will be gladly received in a form for preservation. The reader will likewise accept thankfully the article which we copy from the September number of Blackwood's Magazine, giving a pleasant account of the operations of our army, in the shape of a daily narrative of incident and adventure. The writer is Lieut. Col. Fremantle of the Coldstream Guards.

Our thanks are due to Messrs. West & Johnston, for copies of Cosette and Marins, the 2d and 3d parts of that celebrated work—Les Miserables of Victor Hugo—from their own press. The same publishers have laid us under obligations, by sending us the numbers of the London Index for August 13th, 20th and 27th, for which admirable weekly they are the general agents in the Confederate States.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

On the 16th of August 1863 Mr. H. Pinckney Walker, her Britannic Majesty's Acting Consul at the port of Charleston, addressed a communication to Colonel E. Magrath, commanding 1st regiment Charleston Guard, concerning the liability of British subjects to bear arms against the forces of the United States.

Mr. Walker says he has advised British subjects generally to acquiesce in the state militia organizations; but at the same time he informed them that in the event the militia should be brought into conflict with the forces of the United States, either before or after being turned over to the Confederate government, the services required of them would be such as British subjects could not be expected to perform.

The letter in question was forwarded through the proper channel to the Secretary of War, and by him referred to the Secretary of State, who returned it with the following endorsed opinion, which is concurred in by the Secretary of War, and is published for the information of all concerned:

"The views of Acting Consul Walker do not meet the approval of this department. While the government claims no military service from mere sojourners, those who have acquired residence in the Confederacy are bound by law to aid in its defence.

J. P. BENJAMIN, *Sec'y of State.*"

A correspondence upon the same subject has taken place between Mr. Fullarton, H. B. M. Consul at Savannah, Ga., and Governor Brown of that state. Mr. Fullarton advises British subjects drafted in the Georgia militia to throw down their arms in the presence of U. S. troops, and Governor Brown advises Mr. Fullarton that he shall treat all such delinquents precisely as he would treat native born citizens of Georgia under like circumstances. Mr. Fullarton then asks

leave to quit the state, for two drafted British subjects, which Governor Brown declines to give up, unless they can show that they had come to Georgia before the 19th January 1861, or had at that time filed their declaration of a purpose to leave the country.

The following order from Major General Magruder gives the particulars of the late victory at Sabine Pass, Texas:

"HEAD QRS. DEP'T OF TEXAS, NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA,
Houston, Texas, Sept. 5, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. —

I. The Major General commanding has the satisfaction of announcing to the army a brilliant victory won by the little garrison of Sabine Pass against the fleet of the enemy. Attacked by five gun boats, the fort, mounting but three guns of small calibre, and manned by the Davis Guards, Lieut. R. M. Dowling, assisted by Lieut. Smith of the engineers, supported by about two hundred men, the whole under command of Capt. F. A. Odium, steadily resisted their fire, and at last forced the surrender of the two gun boats Clifton and Sachem, badly crippling another, which with the others escaped over the bar. The result of this gallant achievement is the capture of two fine gun boats, fifteen heavy guns, over two hundred prisoners (among them the Commodore of the fleet), and over fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, while not a man was lost on our side, or a gun injured.

II. The enemy's fleet, with his land forces, is still off the coast, no doubt intending a landing at the first favorable moment. He may endeavor to retrieve his losses at Sabine by an attack upon the works at other points on the coast. Should this be the case, the Major General commanding confidently expects to receive from his troops at these points as cheering a report as that which he now communicates to the army from the defenders of Sabine.

III. The result of the engagement had with the enemy's fleet on the coast of Texas proves that true pluck and resolution are qualities which make up for disparity of metal and numbers, and that no position defended with determination can be carried by the enemy's gun boats alone. Should any of the forts on the coast or the forces on land be attacked, the troops need but remember the success of their comrades at Sabine, emulate their courage and skill, and victory will be the result.

By command of Major General J. Bankhead Magruder.

EDMUND P. TURNER, A. A. Gen.

Official. H. P. PRATT, A. A. G."

Edgar L. Lambert, late of Alexandria, Virginia, has been appointed by the President a "lieutenant for the war" in the Confederate States navy, and has been ordered to the steamer Richmond, at Drury's Bluff.

Lieutenant Lambert has displayed great bravery as the commander of a confederate privateer.

Mr. E. J. Potter, an enterprising citizen of Greensboro', Ala., commenced some months ago the manufacture of black lead pencils, and is, we are glad to learn, succeeding well. He turns out an article that it is said could be easily sold for the famous Faber pencil, and finds ready sale for all that he can make, at good prices.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Appeal, of Friday last, says:

"By command of Gen. Bragg, Lieut. Gen. Polk arrived in this city yesterday evening, whither he has been required to repair and await further orders. This procedure, as we have been informed, is based upon some disagreement between the two generals as to the conduct of the latter on the battle-field of Chickamauga. Gen. Polk, we learn, feels confident that he will be enabled, before the proper tribunal, in the most unqualified manner, to acquit himself of all blame in the premises. Gen. Hindman is also in the city under a similar state of circumstances."

Col. D. F. Dulaney, Aid to the pretended Governor Pierpont, was taken prisoner a few days ago near Fairfax courthouse, by Col. Mesby of the Virginia cavalry, and has been brought a prisoner to Richmond.

A terrible accident occurred in Nashville on Wednesday, by which about one hundred confederate prisoners were more or less injured and four killed. The prisoners, to the number of three hundred, made a rush to breakfast, and the temporary stairway of the building in which they were confined (an unfinished hotel, known as the Waxwell house) gave way, precipitating them from the fifth to the second story of the building.

The Mobile Register learns from the agent of the Atlantic steamship company of that city, that he had just received letters as late as the 18th of August from Liverpool, in which he is advised of the sale of confederate eight per cent. bonds at 35 cents, and that 33 had been offered and refused for a large amount belonging to the company.

Gen. Helm, killed at Chickamauga, whose name was erroneously given by us last week as J. L. Helm, bore the honored name of his grandfather, Ben Hardin of Kentucky. He is entered in the Dictionary of the United States as having graduated at West Point in the year 1851.

The leading brokers of Richmond have been extensively operated upon by a swindler named Livingston, who bought up large quantities of gold with drafts on the well known house of J. J. North & Co. of Savannah, which came back dishonored. Livingston meanwhile made his escape beyond the limits of the Confederate States.

The Mobile Register publishes the following letter addressed to J. W. Harman, Esq., Secretary of the Confederate Society, Enterprise, Miss.:

"SIR—I have received your letter of the 22d ult., enclosing a copy of an address to the people of the Confederate States, calling upon them to unite in an effort to restore and maintain the par value of the currency with gold, by forming societies of citizens who will engage to sell and buy only at reduced prices. The object of the address is most laudable, and I sincerely hope for its great success in arousing the people to concerted action upon a subject of the deepest importance. The passion for speculation has become a gigantic evil. It has seemed to take possession of the whole country, and has seduced citizens of all classes from a determined prosecution of the war to a sordid effort to amass money. It destroys enthusiasm, and weakens public confidence. It injures the efficiency of every measure which demands the zealous co-operation of the people in repelling the public enemy, and threatens to bring upon us every calamity which can befall freemen struggling for independence.

The united exertions of societies like those you propose, should accomplish much toward abating this evil and infusing a new spirit into the community.

I trust, therefore, that you will continue your labors until their good effect becomes apparent every where.

Please accept my thanks for the comforting tone of your patriotic letter. It is a relief to receive such a communication at this time, when earnest effort is demanded, and when I am burdened by the complaining and despondent letters of many who have stood all the day idle, and now blame any body but themselves for reverses which have come and dangers which threaten.

Very respectfully, your fellow-citizen,

JEFFERSON DAVIS."

FEDERAL.

Maj. Gen. Barnes, the new Military Governor of Norfolk, arrived in that city on Thursday last, and entered upon the duties of his office.

The city authorities of Baltimore have appointed a committee to proceed to New York and invite the officers of the Russian fleet to visit Baltimore, and partake of its hospitalities.

The officers of the French men-of-war in New York are said to feel a little nettled at the public receptions given to the Russian officers, and let slip no opportunity to manifest their chagrin. Already several squabbles have taken place.

The committee to examine the harbor of New York, state that they consider it in a perfect state of defence, and that a hostile vessel, in attempting to enter it, would be exposed to the fire of eight hundred guns of the heaviest calibre.

Gold was quoted in New York Friday at 143½, first board, and 142½, second board, Virginia's 61½, North Carolina, 66½.

A plot to burn all the government steamers on the western rivers is said to have been discovered in St. Louis. Several parties have been arrested there, and the matter will be investigated.

The Reverend Frederick Gibson, Assistant Rector of St. John's church (Protestant Episcopal) at Huntingdon, Md., has been arrested and confined in jail for the crime of saying that the war waged by Lincoln was "an unholy war." Mr. Gibson declined by letter to receive into his school the son of a certain Mr. Johnson, stating that his school was full, but even if there were a vacancy, he should prefer not to admit the son of a Unionist, his scholars all being southern in their sympathies. Mr. Johnson sent the letter to Stanton, and Stanton sent it to Gen. Schenck, whereupon he was arrested. Mr. Gibson disclaimed having taught politics to his pupils, but boldly declared his opinion that the war was "unholy." Upon being committed to jail, Mr. Gibson enquired if he had no political rights, to which the justice and courteous lord of Gen. Schenck, Col. Don Pratt, replied that if he should die in jail he would not be denied the rites of sepulture. So much for freedom of opinion in Maryland.

FOREIGN.

The London Times says: The extent to which the California tide has been turned from New York to England, appears to have realized anticipations. In

the first seven months of 1861 the receipts at New York from Panama were 3,835,000L, and this year in the same period they have been only 1,600,000L, although the production in California and the shipments thence have considerably improved. On the other hand, the amount sent to England has advanced from about 250,000L, in the first seven months of 1861 to about 3,600,000L.

There died lately at the hospital of the hotel Dieu, a very old woman, bent almost double, who was known in the Faubourg St. Germain as "La vieille au bouquet," so called because for years and years she has been seen every day slowly walking to the Montparnasse cemetery with flowers in her hand. This woman, whose name was Françoise Francois, was in her youth engaged to be married to Boris, one of the famous four sergeants of Rochelle, and she had the courage to follow him to the scaffold, from which it is said he threw her a bouquet. She lived at No. 94, Rue du Cherche Midi, received no visitors, and attracted little attention; only every day she made a pilgrimage to the cemetery, where the tomb of the four sergeants is to be seen. About a month ago she was picked up senseless on the Quai des Orfèvres, where she had fallen down. Although poorly dressed, she must have had means of subsistence, for she never begged, and eight francs were found in her pocket. She was taken to the hospital, where in a few days she died of old age.

The Constitutionnel, which is a journal more than semi-official, has an elaborate article demonstrating the right of our Florida to be admitted into a French port for repairs, and further showing, by the authority of all maritime law, that our confederate ships of war have a right to burn their prizes, so long as the ports of other nations are not open to them for the sale of those prizes. The next step must be to open the ports of France for that purpose also; and then will come the day for our Virginia volunteer navy. The Journal des Debats, a Paris news paper decidedly hostile to us, says there remains "no doubt" either in Paris or New York, "that the new government of Mexico will hasten to recognize the confederacy, on condition that Mexico, in her turn, is also recognized."

From Blackwood's Magazine, September 1863.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG AND CAMPAIGN IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Extract from the Diary of an English Officer present with the Confederate Army.

June 20 (Saturday).—Armed with letters of introduction from the Secretary at War for Generals Lee and Longstreet, I left Richmond at 6 A. M. to join the Virginia army. I was accompanied by a sergeant of the signal corps, sent by my kind friend Major Norris, for the purpose of assisting me in getting on.

We took the train as far as Culpeper, and arrived there at 5.30 P. M., after having changed cars at Gordonsville, near which place I observed an enormous pile of excellent rifles rotting in the open air. These had been captured at Chancellorsville; but the confederates have already such a superabundant stock of rifles that apparently they can afford to let them spoil. The weather was quite cool after the rain of last night. The country through which we passed had been in the enemy's hands last year, and was devastated by them after the battles below Richmond; but at that time it was not their custom to burn, destroy, and devastate—everything they looked green and beautiful, and did not in the least give one the idea of a hot country.

In his late daring raid, the federal General Stoneman crossed this rail road, and destroyed a small portion of it, burned a few buildings, and penetrated to within three miles of Richmond; but he and his men were in such a hurry that they had not time to do much serious harm.

Culpeper was, until five days ago, the head quarters of Generals Lee and Longstreet; but since Ewell's receipture of Winchester, the whole army had advanced with rapidity, and it was my object to catch it up as quickly as possible.

On arriving at Culpeper, my sergeant handed me over to another myrmidon of Major Norris, with orders from that officer to supply me with a horse and take me himself to join Mr. Lawley, who had passed through for the same purpose as myself three days before.

Sergeant Norris, my new chaperon, is cousin to Major Norris, and is a capital fellow. Before the war he was a gentleman of good means in Maryland, and was accustomed to a life of luxury. He now lives the life of a private soldier with perfect contentment, and is utterly indifferent to civilization and comfort. Although he was unwell when I arrived, and it was pouring with rain, he proposed that we should start at once—6 P. M. I agreed, and we did so. Our horses had both sore backs, were both unfed, except on grass, and mine was deficient of a shoe. They nevertheless travelled well, and we reached a hamlet called Woodville, fifteen miles distant, at 9.30. We had great difficulty in procuring shelter, but at length we overcame the inhospitality of a native, who gave us a feed of corn for our horses, and a blanket on the floor for ourselves.

June 21 (Sunday).—We got the horse shod with some delay, and after refreshing the animals with corn and ourselves with bacon, we effected a start at 8.15 A. M. We experienced considerable difficulty in carrying my small saddle-bags and knapsack, an account of the state of our horses' backs. Mine was not very bad, but that of Norris was in a herid state. We had not travelled more than a few miles when the latter animal cast a shoe, which took us an hour to replace at a village called Sperryville. The country is really magnificent, but as it has supported two large armies for two years, it is now completely cleaned out. It is almost unencultivated, and no animals are grazing where there used to be hundreds. All fences have been destroyed, and timberless farms burnt, the chimneys alone left standing. It is difficult to depict and impossible to exaggerate the sufferings which this part of Virginia has undergone. But the ravages of war

have not been able to destroy the beauties of nature—the verdure is charming, the trees magnificent, the country undulating, and the Blue Ridge mountains form the background.

Being Sunday, we met about thirty negroes going to church, wonderfully smartly dressed, some (both male and female) riding on horse-back and others in wagons; but Mr. Norris informs me that two years ago we should have numbered them by hundreds.

We soon began to catch up the sick and broken down men of the army, but not in great numbers. Most of them were well shod, though I saw two without shoes.

After crossing a gap in the Blue Ridge range, we reached Front Royal at 5 P. M., and we were now in the well known Shenandoah Valley—the scene of Jackson's celebrated campaigns. Front Royal is a pretty little place, and was the theatre of one of the earliest fights in the war, which was commenced by a Maryland regiment of Confederates, who, as Mr. Norris observed, "jumped on to" a federal regiment from the same state, and "whipped it badly." Since that time the village has changed hands continually, and was visited by the Federals only a few days previous to Ewell's rapid advance ten days ago.

After immense trouble we procured a feed of corn for the horses, and to Mr. Norris's astonishment, I was impudent enough to get food for ourselves by appealing to the kind feelings of two good looking, humble citizens of Front Royal, who, during our supper, entertained us by stories of the manner they annoyed the northern soldiers by disagreeable allusions to "Stonewall Jackson."

We started again at 6.30, and crossed two branches of the Shenandoah river, a broad and rapid stream. Both the railway and carriage bridges having been destroyed, we had to ford it; and as the water was deep, we were only just able to accomplish the passage. The soldiers, of whom there were a number with us, took off their trousers and held their rifles and ammunition above their heads.

Soon afterwards our horses became very leg-weary; for although the weather had been cool, the roads were muddy and hard upon them.

At 8.30 we came up with Pender's division encamped on the sides of hills, illuminated with innumerable camp fires, which looked very picturesque. After passing through about two miles of bivouacs we begged for shelter in the hay loft of a Mr. Mason. We untied our horses into a field, and found our hay lost of most luxurians after forty-six miles ride at a fast's pace.

Stonewall Jackson is considered a regular demigod in this country.

June 22 (Monday).—We started without food or corn at 6.30 A. M., and soon became entangled with Pender's division on its line of march, which delayed us a good deal. My poor brute of a horse also took this opportunity of throwing two more shoes, which we found it impossible to replace, all the blacksmiths' shops having been pressed by the troops.

The soldiers of this division are a remarkably fine body of men, and look quite seasoned and ready for any work. Their clothing is serviceable, so also are their boots; but there is the usual utter absence of uniformity as to color and shape of their garments and hats; gray of all shades and brown clothing with felt hats predominate. The confederate troops are now entirely armed with excellent rifles, mostly Enfield. When they first turned out, they were in the habit of wearing numerous revolvers and bowie knives. General Lee is said to have mildly remarked, "Gentlemen, I think you will find an Enfield rifle, a bayonet and sixty rounds of ammunition as much as you can conveniently carry in the way of arms." They laughed and thought they knew better; but the six shooters and bowie knives gradually disappeared, and now none are to be seen among the infantry.

The artillery horses are in poor condition, and only get 3 lbs. of corn a day. The artillery is of all kinds—Parrotts, Napoleons, rifled and smooth horses, all shapes and sizes; most of them bear the letters U. S., showing that they have changed masters.

The colors of the regiments differ from the blue battle flags I saw with Bragg's army. They are generally red, with a blue St. Andrew's cross showing the stars. This pattern is said to have been invented by General Joseph Johnston, as not so liable to be mistaken for the Yankee flag. The new confederate flag has evidently been adopted from this battle flag, as it is called. Most of the colors in this division bear the names Manassas, Fredericksburg, Seven Pines, Harpers Ferry, Chancellorsville, &c.

I saw no stragglers during the time I was with Pender's division; but although the Virginia army certainly does get over a deal of ground, yet they move at a slow dragging pace, and are evidently not good marchers naturally. As Mr. Norris observed to me, "Before the war we were a lazy set of devils; our niggers would do for us, and none of us ever dreamt of walking, though we all rode a great deal."

We reached Berryville (eleven miles) at 9 A. M. The head quarters of Gen. Lee are a few hundred yards beyond this place. Just before getting there, I saw a general officer of handsome appearance, who must, I knew from description, be the commander in chief; but as he was evidently engaged I did not join him, although I gave my letter of introduction to one of his staff. Shortly afterwards I presented myself to Mr. Lawley, with whom I became immediately great friends. He introduced me to General Chilton, the adjutant general of the army, to Colonel Cole, the quartermaster general, to Captain Venable, and other officers of General Lee's staff; and he suggested, as the head quarters were so busy and crowded, that he and I should ride to Winchester at once, and afterwards ask for hospitality from the less busy staff of General Longstreet. I was also introduced to Captain Schreiber of the Prussian army, who is a guest sometimes of General Lee and sometimes of General Stuart of the cavalry. He had been present at one of the late severe cavalry skirmishes, which have been of constant occurrence since the sudden advance of this army. This advance has been so admirably timed as to allow of the capture of Winchester, with its Yankee garrison and stores, and at the same time of the seizure of the gaps of the Blue Ridge range. All the officers were speaking with regret of the severe wound received in this skirmish by Major Von Borke, another Prussian, but now in the Confederate States service, and aid de camp to Jeb Stuart.

After eating some breakfast, Lawley and I rode ten miles into Winchester. My horse, minus his fore shoes, showed signs of great fatigue, but we struggled into Winchester at 5 P. M., where I was fortunate enough to procure shoes for the horse, and, by Lawley's introduction, admirable quarters for both of us at the

house of the hospitable Mrs. —, with whom he had lodged seven months before, and who was charmed to see him. Her two nieces, who are as agreeable as they are good looking, gave us a miserable picture of the three captivities they have experienced under the federal commanders Banks, Shields and Milroy.

The unfortunate town of Winchester seems to have been made a regular shuttlecock of by the contending armies. Stonewall Jackson rescued it once, and last Sunday week his successor, General Ewell, drove out Milroy. The name of Milroy is always associated with that of Butler, and his rule in Winchester seems to have been somewhat similar to that of his illustrious rival in New Orleans. Should either of these two individuals fall alive into the hands of the Confederates, I imagine that Jeff. Davis himself would be unable to save their lives, even if he were disposed to do so.

Before leaving Richmond I heard every one expressing regret that Milroy should have escaped, as the recapture of Winchester seemed to be incomplete without him. More than four thousand of his men were taken in the two forts which overlook the town, and which were carried by assault by a Louisiana brigade with trifling loss.

The joy of the unfortunate inhabitants may be easily conceived at this sudden and unexpected relief from their last captivity, which had lasted six months. During the whole of this time they could not legally buy an article of provisions without taking the oath of allegiance, which they magnanimously refused to do.

They were unable to hear a word of their male relations or friends, who were all in the southern army; they were shut up in their houses after 8 P. M., and sometimes deprived of light. Part of our kind entertainer's house was forcibly occupied by a vulgar, ignorant and low born federal officer, ci-devant driver of a street car; and they were constantly subjected to the most humiliating insults, on pretence of searching the house for arms, documents, &c.

To my surprise however, these ladies spoke of the enemy with less violence and rancor than almost any other ladies I had met with during my travels through the whole Southern Confederacy. When I told them so, they replied that they who had seen many men shot down in the streets before their own eyes, knew what they were talking about, which other and more excited southern women did not.

Ewell's division is in front and across the Potomac, and before I left headquarters this morning I saw Longstreet's corps beginning to follow in the same direction.

June 23 (Tuesday).—Lawley and I went to inspect the sight of Mr. Mason's (the southern commissioner in London) once pretty house—a melancholy scene. It had been charmingly situated near the outskirts of the town, and by all accounts must have been a delightful little place. When Lawley saw it seven months ago, it was then only a ruin; but since that time northern vengeance (as directed by General Milroy) has satiated itself by destroying almost the very foundations of the house of this arch traitor, as they call him. Literally not one stone remains standing upon another; and the debris seems to have been carted away, for there is now a big hole where the principal part of the house stood. Troops have evidently been encamped upon the ground, which was strewn with fragments of Yankee clothing, accoutrements, &c.

I understand that Winchester used to be a most agreeable little town, and its society extremely pleasant. Many of its houses are now destroyed or converted into hospitals; the rest look miserable and dilapidated. Its female inhabitants (for the able-bodied males are all absent in the army) are familiar with the bloody realities of war. As many as 5,000 wounded have been accommodated here at one time. All the ladies are accustomed to the bursting of shells and the sight of fighting, and all are turned into hospital nurses or cooks.

From the utter impossibility of procuring corn, I was forced to take the horses out grazing a mile beyond the town for four hours in the morning and two in the afternoon. As one must lose sight of them for a moment, this occupied me all day, while Lawley wrote in the house.

June 24 (Wednesday).—Lawley being in weak health, we determined to spend another day with our kind friends in Winchester.

I took the horses out again for six hours to graze, and made acquaintance with two Irishmen, who gave me some cut grass and salt for the horses. One of these men had served and had been wounded in the southern army. I remarked to him that he must have killed lots of his own countrymen, to which he replied, "Oh yes, but faith they must all take it as it comes." I have always observed that southern Irishmen make excellent "Rebs," and have no sort of scruple in killing as many of their northern brethren as they possibly can.

I observed to-day many new Yankee graves, which the deaths among the captives are constantly increasing. Wooden head posts are put at each grave, on which is written, "An Unknown Soldier, U. S. A. Died of wounds received upon the field of battle, June 21, 22, or 23, 1863."

A sentry stopped me to-day as I was going out of town, and when I showed him my pass from General Chilton, he replied with great firmness but with perfect courtesy, "I'm extremely sorry, sir, but if you were the Secretary of War, or Jeff. Davis himself, you couldn't pass without a passport from the provost marshal."

June 25 (Thursday).—We took leave of Mrs. — and her hospitable family, and started at 10 A. M. to overtake Generals Lee and Longstreet, who are supposed to be crossing the Potomac at Williamsport. Before we had got more than a few miles on our way, we began to meet horses and oxen, the first fruits of Ewell's advance into Pennsylvania. The weather was cool and showery, and all went swimmingly for the first fourteen miles, when we caught up McLaws' division, which belongs to Longstreet's corps.

As my horse about this time began to show signs of fatigue, and as Lawley's pickaxed most alarmingly, we turned them into some clover to graze, whilst we watched two brigades pass along the road. They are commanded, I think, by Semmes and Barksdale,* and are composed of Georgians, Mississippians and South Carolinians. They marched very well, and there was no attempt at straggling; quite a different state of things from Johnston's men in Mississippi. All were well shod and efficiently clothed. In rear of each regiment were from 20 to 30 negro slaves, and a certain number of unarmed men carrying stretchers and

wearing in their hats the red badges of the ambulance corps. This is an excellent institution, for it prevents unwounded men falling out on pretence of taking wounded to the rear. The knapsacks of the men still bear the names of the Massachusetts, Vermont, New Jersey, or other regiments to which they originally belonged. There were about 20 wagons to each brigade, most of which were marked U. S., and each of these brigades was about 2,500 strong. There are four brigades in McLaws' division. All the men seemed in the highest spirits, and were cheering and yelling most vociferously.

We reached Martinsburg (twenty-two miles) at 6 P. M., by which time my horse nearly broke down, and I was forced to get off and walk. Martinsburg and this part of Virginia is supposed to be more Unionist than southern; however, many of the women went through the form of cheering McLaws' division as it passed. I dare say they would perform the same ceremony in honor of the Yankees to-morrow.

Three miles beyond Martinsburg we were forced by the state of our horses to insist upon receiving the unwilling hospitality of a very surly native, who was evidently Unionist in his proclivities. We were obliged to turn our horses into a field to graze during the night. This is most dangerous, for the confederate soldier, in spite of his many virtues, is, as a rule, the most incorrigible horse stealer in the world.

June 26 (Friday).—I got up a little before daylight, and, notwithstanding the dreaching rain, I secured our horses, which, to my intense relief, were present. But my horse showed a back rapidly getting worse, and both looked "mean" to a degree.

Lawley being ill, he declined starting in the rain, and our host became more and more surly when we stated our intention of remaining with him. However, the sight of real gold instead of confederate paper, or even greenbacks, soothed him wonderfully, and he furnished us with some breakfast. All this time McLaws' division was passing the door, but so strict was the discipline, that the only man who loafed in was immediately pounced upon and carried away captive. At 2 P. M., the weather having become a little clearer, we made a start, but under very unpromising circumstances. Lawley was so ill that he could hardly ride; his horse was most unsafe, and had cast a shoe; my animal was in such a miserable state that I had not the intubation to ride him; but, by the assistance of his tail, I managed to struggle through the deep mud and wet. We soon became entangled with McLaws' division, and reached the Potomac, a distance of nine miles and a half, at 5 P. M. The river is both wide and deep, and in fording it (for which purpose I was obliged to mount) we couldn't keep our legs out of the water.

The little town of Williamsport is on the opposite bank of the river, and we were now in Maryland.

We had the mortification to learn that Generals Lee and Longstreet had quitted Williamsport this morning at 11 o'clock, and were therefore obliged to toil on to Hagerstown, six miles further. This latter place is evidently by no means Rebel in its sentiments, for all the houses were shut up, and many apparently abandoned. The few natives that were about stared at the troops with sulky indifference.

After passing through Hagerstown, we could obtain no certain information of the whereabouts of the two generals, nor could we get any willing hospitality from any one, but at 9 P. M., our horses being quite exhausted, we forced ourselves into the house of a Dutchman, who became a little more civil at the sight of gold, although the assurance that we were English travellers, and not Rebels, had produced no effect. I had walked to-day, in mud and rain, seventeen miles, and I dared not take off my solitary pair of boots, because I knew I should never get them on again.

June 27 (Saturday).—Lawley was so ill this morning that he couldn't possibly ride; I therefore mounted his horse a little before daybreak, and started in search of the generals. After riding eight miles, I came up with General Longstreet, at 6:30 A. M., and was only just in time, as he was on the point of moving. Both he and his staff were most kind, when I introduced myself, and stated my difficulties; he arranged that an ambulance should fetch Lawley, and he immediately invited me to join his mess during the campaign. He told me (which I did not know) that we were now in Pennsylvania, the enemy's country—Maryland being only ten miles broad at this point; he declared that bushwhackers exist in the woods, who shoot unsuspecting stragglers, and it would therefore be unsafe that Lawley and I should travel alone.

General Longstreet is an Alabamian—a thick set man, forty-three years of age. He was an infantry major in the old army, and now commands the first corps of arms. He is never far from General Lee, who relies very much upon his judgment. By the soldiers he is invariably spoken of as "the best fighter in the whole army."

At 7 A. M. I returned with an orderly (or courier, as they are called) to the farmhouse in which I had left Lawley, and after seeing all arranged satisfactorily about the ambulance, I rode slowly on to rejoin General Longstreet, near Chambersburg, which is a Pennsylvania town, distant twenty-two miles from Hagerstown. I was with McLaws' division, and observed that the moment they entered Pennsylvania the troops opened the fences and enlarged the road about twenty yards on each side, which enabled the wagons and themselves to proceed together. This is the only damage I saw done by the Confederates.

This part of Pennsylvania is very flourishing, highly cultivated, and, in comparison with the Southern States, thickly peopled. But all the cattle and horses having been seized by Ewell, farm labor had now come to a complete stand still.

In passing through Grantsville we found all the houses and windows shut up, the natives in their Sunday clothes standing at their doors regarding the troops in a very unfriendly manner. I saw no straggling into the houses, nor were any of the inhabitants disturbed or annoyed by the soldiers. Sentinels were placed at the doors of many of the best houses, to prevent any officer or soldier from getting in on any pretence.

I entered Chambersburg at 6 P. M. This is a town of some size and importance; all its houses were shut up, but the natives were in the streets, or at the upper windows, looking in a scowling and bewildered manner at the confederate troops, who were marching gaily past to the tune of "Dixie's Land."

The women (many of whom were pretty and well dressed) were particularly sour and disagreeable in their remarks. I heard one of them say, "Look at

* Barksdale was killed and Semmes wounded at the battle of Gettysburg.

Pharaoh's army going to the Red Sea." Others were pointing and laughing at Hood's ragged Jacks, who were passing at the time. This division, well known for its fighting qualities, is composed of Texans, Alabamians and Arkansians; and they certainly are a queer lot to look at. They carry less than any other troops. Many of them have only got an old piece of carpet or rug as baggage; many have discarded their shoes in the mud; all are ragged and dirty, but full of good humor and confidence in themselves and in their general, Hood. They answered the numerous taunts of the Chambersburg ladies with cheers and laughter. One female had seen fit to adorn her ample bosom with a huge Yankee flag, and she stood at the door of her house, her countenance expressing the greatest contempt for the barefooted Rebs; several companies passed her without taking any notice, but at length a Texan gravely remarked, "Take care, m'ndam, for Hood's boys are great at storming breastworks when the Yankee colors is on them." After this speech the patriotic lady beat a precipitate retreat.

Sentries were placed at the doors of all the principal houses, and the town was cleared of all but the military passing through or on duty. Some of the troops marched straight through the town, and bivouacked on the Carlisle road. Others turned off to the right, and occupied the Gettysburg turpicks. I found Generals Lee and Longstreet encamped on the latter road, three quarters of a mile from the town.

General Longstreet and his staff at once received me into their mess, and I was introduced to Major Fairfax, Major Latrobe and Captain Rogers of his personal staff; also to Major Moses, the chief commissary, whose tent I am to share. He is the most jovial, amusing and clever son of Israel I ever had the good fortune to meet. The other officers on Longstreet's head quarter staff are Colonel Sorrell, Lieutenant Colonel Manning (ordnance officer), Major Walton, Captain Gorce and Major Clark, all excellent good fellows, and most hospitable.*

Lawley is to live with three doctors on the head quarter staff; their names are Cullin, Barksdale and Matry; they form a jolly trio, and live much more luxuriously than their generals.

Major Moses tells me that his orders are to open the stores in Chambersburg by force, and seize all that is wanted for the army in a regular and official manner, giving in return its value in confederate money, on a receipt. The storekeepers have doubtless sent away their most valuable goods on the approach of the confederate army. Much also has been already seized by Ewell, who passed through nearly a week ago. But Moses was much elated at having already discovered a large supply of excellent felt hats, hidden away in a cellar, which he "annexed" at once.

I was told this evening the numbers which have crossed the Potomac, and also the number of pieces of artillery. We have a large train of ammunition; for if the army advances any deeper into the enemy's country General Lee cannot expect to keep his communications open to the rear; and as the staff officers say, "in every battle we fight we must capture as much ammunition as we use." This necessity, however, does not seem to disturb them, as it has hitherto been their regular style of doing business.

Ewell, after the capture of Winchester, advanced rapidly into Pennsylvania, and has already sent back great quantities of horses, mules, wagons, horses and other necessaries; he is now at or beyond Carlisle, leaving the country under contribution, and making Pennsylvania support the war, instead of poor, used-up, and worn-out Virginia. The corps of Generals A. P. Hill and Longstreet are now near this place, all full of confidence and in high spirits.

June 28 (Sunday).—No officer or soldier under the rank of a general is allowed into Chambersburg without a special order from General Lee, which he is very chary of giving; and I hear of officers of rank being refused this pass.

Moses proceeded into town at 11 A. M., with an official requisition for three days' rations for the whole army in this neighborhood. These rations he is to seize by force, if not voluntarily supplied.

I was introduced to General Hood this morning; he is a tall, thin, wiry-looking man, with a grave face and a light colored beard, thirty-three years old, and is accounted one of the best and most promising officers in the army.

By his Texan and Alabamian troops he is adored; he formerly commanded the Texan brigade, but has now been promoted to the command of a division. His troops are accused of being a wild set, and difficult to manage; and it is the great object of the chiefs to check their innate plundering propensities by every means in their power.

June 29 (Monday).—We are still at Chambersburg. Lee has issued a remarkably good order on non-retaliation, which is generally well received; but I have heard of complaints from fire-eaters, who want vengeance for their wrongs; and when one considers the numbers of officers and soldiers with this army who have been totally ruined by the devastations of northern troops, one cannot be much surprised at this feeling.

I went into Chambersburg again, and witnessed the singularly good behavior of the troops towards the citizens. I heard soldiers saying to one another, that they did not like being in a town in which they were very naturally detested. To any one who has seen us I have the ravages of the northern troops in southern towns, this forbearance seems most commendable and surprising. Yet these Pennsylvania Dutch don't seem the least thankful, and really appear to be unaware that their own troops have been for two years treating northern towns with ten times more harshness. They are the most ungrateful people I ever saw, and openly state that they don't care which side wins, provided they are left alone. They abuse Lincoln tremendously.

Of course, in such a large army as this, there must be many instances of bad characters, who are always ready to plunder and pillage whenever they can do so without being caught; the stragglers, also, who remain behind when the army has left, will doubtless do much harm. It is impossible to prevent this; but every thing that can be done is done to protect private property and non-com-

* Having lived at the head quarters of all the principal confederate generals, I am able to affirm that the relation between their staffs and themselves, and the way the duty is carried on, is very similar to what it is in the British army. All the generals—Johnston, Bragg, Polk, Hardee, Longstreet and Lee—are thorough soldiers, and their staffs are composed of gentlemen of position and education, who have now been trained into excellent and zealous staff officers.

† This part of Pennsylvania is much peopled with the descendants of Germans, who speak an unintelligible language.

batants, and I can say, from my own observation, with wonderful success. I hear instances, however, in which soldiers meeting well dressed citizens have made a "long arm" and changed hats, much to the disgust of the latter, who are still more annoyed when an exchange of boots is also proposed: their superior broadcloth is never in any danger.

General Longstreet is generally a particularly taciturn man, but this evening he and I had a long talk about Texas, where he had been quartered a long time. He remembered many people whom I had met quite well, and was much amused by the description of my travels through that country. I complimented him upon the manner in which the confederate sentries do their duty, and said they were quite as strict as, and ten times more polite than regular soldiers. He replied, laughing, that a sentry, after refusing you leave to enter a camp, might very likely, if properly asked, show you another way in, by which you might avoid meeting a sentry at all.

I saw General Pendleton and General Pickett to-day. Pendleton is chief of artillery to the army, and was a West Pointer; but in more peaceable times he fills the post of Episcopal clergyman in Lexington, Virginia. Unlike General Polk, he unites the military and clerical professions together, and continues to preach whenever he gets a chance. On these occasions he wears a surplice over his uniform.

General Pickett commands one of the divisions in Longstreet's corps.* He is the officer who, as Captain Pickett of the U. S. Army, figured in the difficulty between the British and United States in the San Juan island affair, under General Harney, four or five years ago.

June 30 (Tuesday).—This morning, before marching from Chambersburg, General Longstreet introduced me to the commander in chief, General Lee. He is fifty six years old, tall, broad-shouldered, very well made, well set up—a thorough soldier in appearance; and his manners are most courteous and full of dignity. He is a perfect gentleman in every respect. I imagine no man has so few enemies, or is so universally esteemed. Throughout the South all agree in pronouncing him to be as near perfection as a man can be. He has none of the small vices—such as smoking, drinking, chewing or swearing—and his bitterest enemy never accused him of any of the greater ones. He generally wears a well-worn, long gray jacket, a high black felt hat, and blue trousers tucked into his Wellington boots. I never saw him carry arms; and the only mark of his military rank are the three stars on his collar. He rides a handsome horse, which is extremely well groomed. He himself is very neat in his dress and person, and in the most arduous marches he always looks smart and clean.†

In the old army he was always considered one of its best officers; and at the outbreak of these troubles he was lieutenant colonel of the 2d cavalry. He was a rich man, but his fine estate was one of the first to fall into the enemy's hands.

I believe he has never slept in a house since he has commanded the Virginia army, and he invariably declines all offers of hospitality, for fear the person offering it may afterwards get into trouble for having sheltered the Rebel General. The relations between him and Longstreet are quite touching—they are almost always together. Longstreet's corps complain of this sometimes, as they say that they seldom get a chance of detached service, which falls to the lot of Ewell. It is impossible to please Longstreet more than by praising Lee. I believe these two generals to be as little ambitious and as thoroughly selfless as any men in the world. Both long for a successful termination of the war, in order that they may retire into obscurity. Stonewall Jackson (until his death the third in command of their army) was just such another simple-minded servant of his country. It is understood that General Lee is a religious man, though not so demonstrative in that respect as Jackson; and, unlike his late brother in arms, he is a member of the Church of England. His only faults, so far as I can learn, arise from his excessive amiability.

Some Texan soldiers were sent this morning into Chambersburg to destroy a number of barrels of excellent whiskey, which could not be carried away. This was a pretty good trial for their discipline, and they did think it rather hard lines that the only time they had been allowed into the enemy's town was for the purpose of destroying their beloved whiskey. However, they did their duty like good soldiers.

We marched six miles on the road towards Gettysburg, and encamped at a village called (I think) Greenwood. I rode Lawley's old horse, he and the Austrian using the doctor's ambulance.

In the evening General Longstreet told me that he had just received intelligence that Hooker had been disgraced, and that Meade was appointed in his place. Of course he knew both of them in the old army, and he says that Meade is an honorable and respectable man, though not, perhaps, so bold as Hooker.

I had a long talk with many officers about the approaching battle, which evidently cannot now be delayed long, and will take place on this road instead of in the direction of Harrisburg, as we had supposed. Ewell, who has laid York as well as Gettysburg under contribution, has been ordered to remitte.

July 1 (Wednesday).—We did not leave our camp till noon, as nearly all General Hill's corps had to pass our quarters on its march towards Gettysburg. One division of Ewell's also had to join in a little beyond Greenwood, and Longstreet's corps had to bring up the rear.

During the morning I made the acquaintance of Colonel Walton, who used to command the well known Washington artillery, but he is now chief of artillery to Longstreet's corps d'armee; he is a big man, ci-devant auctioneer in New Orleans, and I understand he pines to return to his hamner.

Soon after starting we got into a pass in the South mountain, a continuation, I believe, of the Blue Ridge range, which is broken by the Potomac at Harpers Ferry. The scenery through the pass is very fine.

The first troops, alongside of whom we rode, belonged to Johnson's division of Ewell's corps. Among them I saw, for the first time, the celebrated "Stonewall Brigade," formerly commanded by Jackson. In appearance the men differ little from other confederate soldiers, except, perhaps, that the brigade contains more

* Melvins, Hood and Pickett are the three division commanders or major generals in Longstreet's corps d'armee.

† I never saw either Lee or Longstreet carry arms. A. P. Hill generally wears a sword.

‡ I observed this during the three days' fighting at Gettysburg, and in the retreat afterwards, when every one else looked, and was extremely dirty.

elderly men and fewer boys. All (except, I think, one regiment) are Virginians. As they have nearly always been on detached duty, few of them knew General Longstreet except by reputation. Numbers of them asked me whether the general in front was Longstreet, and when I answered in the affirmative, many would run on a hundred yards in order to take a good look at him. This I take to be an immense compliment from any soldier on a long march.

At 2 P. M. firing became distinctly audible in our front, but although it increased as we progressed, it did not seem to be very heavy. A spy who was with us insisted upon there being "a pretty tidy bunch of Blue Bellies in or near Gettysburg," and he declared that he was in their society three days ago.

After passing Johnson's division, we came to a Florida brigade, which is now in Hill's corps, but as it had formerly served under Longstreet, the men knew him well. Some of them (after the General had passed) called out to their comrades, "Look out for work now, boys, for here's the old bull-dog again."

At 3 P. M. we began to meet wounded men coming to the rear, and the number of these soon increased most rapidly, some hobbling alone, others on stretchers carried by the ambulance corps, and others in the ambulance wagons; many of the latter were stripped nearly naked, and displayed very bad wounds. This spectacle, so revolting to a person unaccustomed to such sights, produced no impression whatever upon the advancing troops, who certainly go under fire with the most perfect nonchalance; they show no enthusiasm or excitement, but the most complete indifference. This is the effect of two years' almost uninterrupted fighting.

We now began to meet Yankee prisoners coming to the rear in considerable numbers: many of them were wounded, but they seemed already to be on excellent terms with their captors, with whom they had commenced swapping canteens, tobacco, &c. Among them was a Pennsylvania colonel, a miserable object from a wound in his face. In answer to a question, I heard one of them remark, with a laugh, "We're pretty high whipped already." We next came to a confederate soldier carrying a Yankee coat, belonging, I think, to a Pennsylvania regiment, which he told us he had just captured.

At 4:30 P. M. we came in sight of Gettysburg and joined General Lee and General Hill, who were on the top of one of the ridges which form the peculiar feature of the country round Gettysburg. We could see the enemy retreating up one of the opposite ridges, pursued by the Confederates with loud yells.

The position into which the enemy had been driven was evidently a strong one. His right appeared to rest on a cemetery, on the top of a high ridge to the right of Gettysburg, as we looked at it.

General Hill now came up and told me he had been very unwell all day, and in fact he looks very delicate. He said he had had two of his divisions engaged, and had driven the enemy four miles into his present position, capturing a great many prisoners, some cannon, and some colors; he said, however, that the Yankees had fought with a determination unusual to them. He pointed out a railway cutting, in which they had made a good stand; also, a field in the centre of which he had seen a man plant the regimental color, round which the regiment had fought for some time with much obstinacy, and when at last it was obliged to retreat, the color-bearer retired last of all, turning round every now and then to shake his fist at the advancing Rebels. General Hill said he felt quite sorry when he saw this gallant Yankee meet his doom.

General Ewell had come up at 3:30, on the enemy's right (with part of his corps), and completed his disconcerting.

General Reynolds, one of the best Yankee generals, was reported killed. Whilst we were talking, a message arrived from General Ewell, requesting Hill to press the enemy in the front, whilst he performed the same operation on his right. The pressure was accordingly applied in a mild degree, but the enemy went too strongly posted, and it was too late in the evening for a regular attack.

The town of Gettysburg was now occupied by Ewell, and was full of Yankee dead and wounded.

I climbed up a tree in the most commanding place I could find, and could form a pretty good general idea of the enemy's position, although, the tops of the ridges being covered with pine woods, it was very difficult to see any thing of the troops concealed in them.

The firing ceased about dark, at which time I rode back with General Longstreet and his staff to his head quarters at Casstown, a little village eight miles from Gettysburg. At that time troops were pouring along the road, and were being marched towards the position they are to occupy to-morrow.

In the night to-day nearly 6,000 prisoners had been taken, and 10 guns. About 20,000 men must have been on the field on the confederate side. The enemy had two corps d'armée engaged. All the prisoners belong, I think, to the 1st and 11th corps. This day's work is called a "brisk little scurry," and all anticipate a "big battle" to-morrow.

I observed that the artillerymen in charge of the horses dig themselves little holes like graves, throwing up the earth at the upper end. They ensconce themselves in these holes when under fire.

At supper this evening General Longstreet spoke of the enemy's position as being "very formidable." He also said that they would doubtless intrench themselves strongly during the night.

The staff officers speak of the battle as a certainty, and the universal feeling in the army was one of profound contempt for an enemy whom they have beaten so constantly, and under so many disadvantages.

July 2 (Thursday).—We all got up at 3:31 A. M., and breakfasted a little before daylight. Lawley insisted on riding, notwithstanding his illness. Captain — and I were in a dilemma for horses, but I was accommodated by Major Clark (of this staff), whilst the stout Austrian was mounted by Major Walton.

Colonel Sorrell, the Austrian, and I arrived at 5 A. M. at the same commanding position we were on yesterday, and I climbed up a tree in company with Captain Schriber of the Prussian army.

Just below us were seated Generals Lee, Hill, Longstreet and Hood, in consultation—the two latter assisting their deliberations by the duly American custom of *chitching* sticks. General Heth was also present; he was wounded in the

* I have the best reasons for supposing that the fight came off prematurely, and that neither Lee nor Longstreet intended that it should have begun that day. I also think that their plans were deranged by the events of the first.

head yesterday, and although not allowed to command his brigade, he insists upon coming to the field.

At 7 A. M. I rode over part of the ground with General Longstreet, and saw him disposing McLaws' division for to-day's fight. The enemy occupied a series of high ridges, the tops of which were covered with trees, but the intervening valleys between their ridges and ours were mostly open, and partly under cultivation. The cemetery was on their right, and their left appeared to rest upon a high rocky hill. The enemy's forces, which were now supposed to comprise nearly the whole Potomac army, were concentrated into a space apparently not more than a couple of miles in length.

The Confederates enclosed them in a sort of semicircle, and the extreme extent of our position must have been from five to six miles at least. Ewell was on our left; his head quarters in a church (with a high cupola) at Gettysburg; Hill in the centre; and Longstreet on the right. Our ridges were also covered with pine woods at the tops, and generally on the rear slopes. The artillery of both sides confronted each other at the edges of these belts of trees, the troops being completely hidden. The enemy was evidently intrenched, but the Southerners had not broken ground at all. A dead silence reigned till 4:45 P. M., and no one would have imagined that such masses of men and such a powerful artillery were about to commence the work of destruction in that hour.

Only two divisions of Longstreet were present to-day, viz: McLaws' and Hood's; Pickett being still in the rear. As the whole morning was evidently to be occupied in disposing the troops for the attack, I rode to the extreme right with Colonel Manning and Major Walton, where we ate quantities of cherries, and got a feed of corn for our horses. We also bathed in a small stream, but not without some tripodation on my part, for we were almost beyond the lines, and were exposed to the enemy's cavalry.

At 1 P. M. I met a quantity of Yankee prisoners who had been picked up straggling. They told me they belonged to Sickles' corps (3d, I think), and had arrived from Emmetsburg during the night.

About this time skirmishing began along part of the line, but not heavily.

At 2 P. M. General Longstreet advised me, if I wished to have a good view of the battle, to return to my tree yesterday. I did so, and remained there with Lawley and Captain Schriber during the rest of the afternoon. But until 4:45 P. M. all was profoundly still, and we began to doubt whether a fight was coming off to-day at all. At that time, however, Longstreet suddenly commenced a heavy cannonade on the right. Ewell immediately took it up on the left. The enemy replied with at least equal fury, and in a few moments the firing along the whole line was as heavy as it is possible to conceive. A dense smoke arose for six miles, there was little wind to drive it away, and the air seemed full of shells—each of which seemed to have a different style of going and to make a different noise from the others. The ordnance on both sides is of a very varied description.

Every now and then a cannon would blow up—if a federal one, a confederate yell would immediately follow. The Southern troops, when charging, or to express their delight, always yell in a manner peculiar to themselves. The Yankee cheer is much more like ours, but the confederate officers declare that the Rebel yell has a particular merit, and always produces a salutary and useful effect upon their adversaries. A corps is sometimes spoken of as a "good yelling regiment."

So soon as the firing began, General Lee joined Hill just below our tree, and he remained there nearly all the time, looking through his field-glass—sometimes talking to Hill and sometimes to Colonel Long of his staff. But generally he sat quite alone on the stump of a tree.

What I remarked especially was, that during the whole time the firing continued, he only sent one message, and only received one report. It is evidently his system to arrange the plan thoroughly with the three corps commanders, and then leave to them the duty of modifying and carrying it out to the best of their abilities.

When the cannonade was at its height, a confederate band of music, between the cemetery and ourselves, began to play polkas and waltzes, which sounded very curious, accompanied by the hissing and bursting of the shells.

At 5:45 all became comparatively quiet on our left and in the cemetery; but volleys of musketry on the right told us that Longstreet's infantry were advancing, and the onward progress of the smoke showed that he was progressing favorably; but about 6:30 there seemed to be a check, and even a slight retrograde movement. Soon after 7 General Lee got a report by signal from Longstreet to say "we are doing well."

A little before dark the firing dropped off in every direction, and soon ceased altogether.

We then received intelligence that Longstreet had carried every thing before him for some time, capturing several batteries, and driving the enemy from his positions; but when Hill's Florida brigade and some other troops gave way, he was forced to abandon a small portion of the ground he had won, together with all the captured guns, except three.

His troops, however, bivouacked during the night on ground occupied by the enemy this morning.

Every one deplors that Longstreet will expose himself in such a reckless manner. To-day he led a Georgia regiment in a charge against a battery, but in hand, and in front of every body. General Barksdale was killed and Semmes wounded; but the most serious loss was that of General Hood, who was badly wounded in the arm early in the day. I heard that his Texans are in despair. Lawley and I rode back to the general's camp, which had been moved to within a mile of the scene of action. Longstreet, however, with most of his staff, bivouacked on the field.

Major Fairfax arrived at about 10 P. M. in a very bad humor. He had under his charge about 1,000 to 1,500 Yankee prisoners who had been taken to-day, among them a general, whom I heard one of his men accusing of having been "so drunk that he had turned his guns upon his own men." But, on the other hand, the accuser was such a third-rate blackguard, and proposed taking such a variety of oaths in order to escape from the U. S. Army, that he is not worthy of much credit. A large train of horses and mules, &c. arrived to-day, sent in by General Stuart, and captured, it is understood, by his cavalry, which had penetrated to within six miles of Washington.

(Continued in the present Supplement)

SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1863.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG AND CAMPAIGN IN PENNSYLVANIA.

(Continued.)

July 3 (Friday).—At 6 A. M. I rode to the field with Colonel Manning, and went over that portion of the ground which, after a fierce contest, had been won from the enemy yesterday evening. The dead were being buried, but great numbers were still lying about; also many mortally wounded, for whom nothing could be done. Amongst the latter were a number of Yankees dressed in bad imitations of the Zouave costume. They opened their glazed eyes as I rode past, in a painfully imploring manner.

We joined Generals Lee and Longstreet's staff; they were reconnoitring, and making preparations for renewing the attack. As we formed a pretty large party, we often drew upon ourselves the attention of the hostile sharpshooters, and were two or three times favored with a shell. One of these shells set a brick building on fire which was situated between the lines. This building was filled with wounded, principally Yankees, who, I am afraid, must have perished miserably in the flames. Colonel Sorrell had been slightly wounded yesterday, but still did duty. Major Walton's horse was killed, but there were no other casualties amongst my particular friends.

The plan of yesterday's attack seems to have been very simple—first a heavy cannonade all along the line, followed by an advance of Longstreet's two divisions and part of Hill's corps. In consequence of the enemy's having been driven back some distance, Longstreet's corps (part of it) was in a much more forward situation than yesterday. But the range of heights to be gained was still most formidable, and evidently strongly entrenched.

The distance between the confederate guns and the Yankee position—i. e. between the woods crowning the opposite ridges—was at least a mile—quite open, gently undulating, and exposed to artillery the whole distance. This was the ground which had to be crossed in to-day's attack. Pickett's division, which had just come up, was to bear the brunt in Longstreet's attack, together with Heth and Pettigrew in Hill's corps. Pickett's division was a weak one (under 5,000), owing to the absence of two brigades.

At noon all Longstreet's dispositions were made; his troops for attack were deployed in line, and lying down in the woods; his batteries were ready to open. The general then dismounted and went to sleep for a short time.

Captain — and I now rode off to get, if possible, into some commanding position from whence we could see the whole thing without being exposed to the tremendous fire which was about to commence. After riding about for half an hour without being able to discover so desirable a situation, we determined to make for the cupola, near Gettysburg, Ewell's head quarters. Just before we reached the entrance to the town, the cannonade opened with a fury which surpassed even that of yesterday.

Soon after passing through the toll gate at the entrance of Gettysburg, we found that we had got into a heavy cross-fire—shells both federal and confederate passing over our heads with great frequency.

At length two shrapnel shells burst quite close to us, and a ball from one of them hit the officer who was conducting us. We then turned round and changed our views with regard to the cupola—the fire of one side being bad enough, but preferable to that of both sides. A small boy of twelve years was riding with us at the time; thisurchin took a diabolical interest in the bursting of the shells, and screamed with delight when he saw them take effect. I never saw this boy again, or found out who he was. The road at Gettysburg was lined with Yankee dead, and as they had been killed on the 1st, the poor fellows had already begun to be very offensive. We then returned to the hill I was on yesterday. But finding that, to see the actual fighting, it was absolutely necessary to go into the thick of the thing, I determined to make my way to General Longstreet. It was then about 2 P. M. After passing General Lee and his staff, I rode on through the woods in the direction in which I had left Longstreet. I soon began to meet many wounded men returning from the front; many of them asked in piteous tones the way to a doctor or an ambulance. The further I got, the greater became the number of the wounded. At last I came to a perfect stream of them flocking through the woods in numbers as great as the crowd in Oxford street in the middle of the day. Some were walking alone on crutches composed of two rifles, others were supported by men less badly wounded than themselves, and others were carried on stretchers by the ambulance corps; but in no case did I see a sound man helping the wounded to the rear, unless he carried the red badge of the ambulance corps. They were still under a heavy fire; the shells were continually bringing down great limbs of trees, and carrying further destruction amongst this melancholy procession. I saw all this in much less time than it takes to write it, and although astonished to meet such vast numbers of wounded, I had not seen enough to give me any idea of the real extent of the mischief.

When I got close up to General Longstreet, I saw one of his regiments advancing through the woods in good order; so, thinking I was just in time to see the attack, I remarked to the General that "I wouldn't have missed this for any thing." Longstreet was seated at the top of a snake fence at the edge of the wood, and looking perfectly calm and unperturbed. He replied, laughing, "The devil you wouldn't! I would like to have missed it very much; we've attacked and been repulsed: look there!"

For the first time I then had a view of the open space between the two positions, and saw it covered with Confederates slowly and sulkily retreating towards us in small broken parties, under a heavy fire of artillery. But the fire where we were was not so hot as further to the rear; for although the air seemed alive with shell, yet the greater number burst behind us.

The General told me that Pickett's division had succeeded in carrying the enemy's position and capturing his guns, but after remaining there twenty minutes, it had been forced to retire, on the retreat of Heth and Pettigrew on its left.

No person could have been more calm or self-possessed than General Long-

street, under these trying circumstances, aggravated as they now were by the movements of the enemy, who began to show a strong disposition to advance. I could now thoroughly appreciate the term bulldog, which I had heard applied to him by the soldiers. Difficulties seem to make no other impression upon him than to make him a little more savage.

Major Walton was the only officer with him when I came up—all the rest had been put into the charge. In a few minutes Major Latrobe arrived on foot, carrying his saddle, having just had his horse killed. Colonel Sorrell was also in the same predicament, and Captain Gore's horse was wounded in the mouth.

The General was making the best arrangements in his power to resist the threatened advance, by advancing some artillery, rallying the stragglers, &c.

I asked for something to drink: I gave him some rum out of my silver flask, which I begged he would keep in remembrance of the occasion; he sniled, and, to my great satisfaction, accepted the memorial. He then went off to give some orders to McLaw's division.

Soon afterwards I joined General Lee, who had in the meanwhile come to the front on becoming aware of the disaster. If Longstreet's conduct was admirable, that of General Lee was perfectly sublime. He was engaged in rallying and in encouraging the broken troops, and was riding about a little in front of the wood, quite alone—the whole of his staff being engaged in a similar manner further to the rear. His face, which is always placid and cheerful, did not show signs of the slightest disappointment, care or annoyance; and he was addressing to every soldier he met a few words of encouragement, such as, "All this will come right in the end: we'll talk it over afterwards; but, in the mean time, all good men must rally. We want all good and true men just now," &c. He spoke to all the wounded men that passed him, and if slightly wounded he exhorted "to bind up their hurts and take up a musket" in this emergency. Very few failed to answer his appeal, and I saw many badly wounded men take off their hats and cheer him.

He said to me, "This has been a sad day for us, Colonel—a sad day; but we can't expect always to gain victories." He was also kind enough to advise me to get into some more sheltered position.

Notwithstanding the misfortune which had so suddenly befallen him, General Lee seemed to observe every thing, however trivial. When a mounted officer began kicking his horse for shying at the bursting of a shell, he called out, "Don't whip him, Captain, don't whip him. I've got just such another foolish horse myself, and whipping does no good."

I happened to see a man lying flat on his face in a small ditch, and I remarked that I didn't think he seemed dead; this drew General Lee's attention to the man, who commenced groaning dismally. Finding appeals to his patriotism of no avail, General Lee had him ignominiously set on his legs by some neighboring gunners.

I saw General Wilcox (an officer who wears a short round jacket and a battered straw hat) come up to him, and explain, almost crying, the state of his brigade. General Lee immediately shook hands with him and said, cheerfully, "Never mind, General, *all this has been my fault*—it is I that have lost this fight, and you must help me out of it in the best way you can."

In this manner I saw General Lee encourage and reanimate his somewhat dispirited troops, and magnanimously take upon his own shoulders the whole weight of the repulse. It was impossible to look at him or to listen to him without feeling the strongest admiration, and I never saw any man fall him except the man in the ditch.

It is difficult to exaggerate the critical state of affairs as they appeared about this time. If the enemy or their general had shown any enterprise, there is no saying what might have happened. General Lee and his officers were evidently fully impressed with a sense of the situation; yet there was much less noise, fuss or confusion of orders than at an ordinary field day: the men, as they were rallied in the wood, were brought up in detachments and lay down quietly and coolly in the positions assigned to them.

We heard that Generals Garnett and Armistead were killed, and General Kemper mortally wounded; also, that Pickett's division had only one field officer unhurt. Nearly all this slaughter took place in an open space about one mile square and within one hour.

At 6 P. M. we heard a long and continuous Yankee cheer, which we at first imagined was an indication of an advance, but it turned out to be their reception of a general officer, whom we saw riding down the line, followed by about thirty horsemen.

Soon afterwards I rode to the extreme front, where there were four pieces of rifled cannon almost without any infantry support. To the non-withdrawal of these guns is to be attributed the otherwise surprising inactivity of the enemy.

I was immediately surrounded by a sergeant and about half a dozen gunners, who seemed in excellent spirits and full of confidence, in spite of their exposed situation. The sergeant expressed his ardent hope that the Yankees might have spirit enough to advance and receive the dose he had in readiness for them. They spoke in admiration of the advance of Pickett's division, and of the manner in which Pickett himself had led it. When they observed General Lee they said, "We're not lost confidence in the old man: this day's work won't do him no harm. 'Uncle Robert' will get us into Washington yet; you bet he will," &c.

Whilst we were talking, the enemy's skirmishers began to advance slowly, and several ominous sounds in quick succession told us that we were attracting their attention, and that it was necessary to break up the conclave. I therefore turned round and took leave of these cheery and plucky gunners.

At 7 P. M. General Lee received a report that Johnson's Division of Ewell's corps had been successful on the left, and had gained important advantages there. Firing entirely ceased in our front about this time, but we now heard some brisk musketry on our right, which I afterwards learned proceeded from Hood's Texans, who had managed to surround some enterprising Yankee cavalry, and were slaughtering them with great satisfaction. Only eighteen out of four hundred are said to have escaped.

At 7.30 all idea of a Yankee attack being over, I rode back to Mosses' tent, and found that worthy commissary in very low spirits, all sorts of exaggerated rumors having reached him. On my way I met a great many wounded men, most anxious to enquire after Longstreet, who was reported killed: when I assured

them he was quite well, they seemed to forget their own pain in the evident pleasure they felt in the safety of their chief. No words that I can use will adequately express the extraordinary patience and fortitude with which the wounded Confederates bore their sufferings.

I got something to eat with the doctors at 10 P. M., the first for fifteen hours. I gave up my horse to-day to his owner, as from death and exhaustion the staff are almost without horses.

July 4 (Saturday).—Lawley, the Austrian, and I walked up to the front about eight o'clock, and on our way we met General Longstreet, who was in a high state of amusement and good humor. A flag of truce had just come over from the enemy, and its bearer announced among other things that "General Longstreet was wounded, and a prisoner, but would be taken care of." General Longstreet sent back word that he was extremely grateful, but that, being neither wounded nor a prisoner, he was quite able to take care of himself. The iron endurance of General Longstreet is most extraordinary; he seems to require neither food nor sleep. Some of his staff now fell fast asleep directly they got off their horses, they were so exhausted from the last three days' work. Whilst Lawley went to head quarters on business I sat down and had a long talk with General Pendleton (the parson), chief of artillery. He told me the exact number of guns in action yesterday. He said that the universal opinion is in favor of the 12-pounder Napoleon guns, as the best and simplest sort of ordnance for field purposes.* Nearly all the artillery with this army has either been captured from the enemy or cast from old 6-pounders taken at the early part of the war.

At 10 A. M. Lawley returned from head quarters, bringing the news that the army is to commence moving in the direction of Virginia this evening; this step is imperative from want of ammunition. But it was hoped that the enemy might attack during the day, especially as this is the 4th July, and it was calculated that there was still ammunition for one day's fighting. The ordnance train had already commenced moving back towards Cashtown, and Ewell's immense train of plunder had been proceeding towards Hagerstown by the Fairfield road ever since an early hour this morning.

Johnson's division had evacuated during the night the position it had gained yesterday. It appears that for a time it was actually in possession of the cemetery, but had been forced to retire from thence from want of support by Pender's division, which had been retarded by that officer's wound. The whole of our left was therefore thrown back considerably.

At 1 P. M. the rain began to descend in torrents, and we took refuge in the hovel of an ignorant Pennsylvania boor. The cottage was full of soldiers, none of whom had the slightest idea of the contemplated retreat, and all were talking of Washington and Baltimore with the greatest confidence.

At 2 P. M. we walked to General Longstreet's camp, which had been removed to a place three miles distant, on the Fairfield road.

General Longstreet talked to me for a long time about the battle. He said the mistake they had made was in not concentrating the army more, and making the attack yesterday with 30,000 men instead of 15,000. The advance had been in three lines, and the troops of Hill's corps who gave way were young soldiers, who had never been under fire before. He thought the enemy would have attacked had the guns been withdrawn. Had they done so at that particular moment immediately after the repulse, it would have been awkward; but in that case he had given orders for the advance of Hood's division and M'Laws' on the right. I think, after all, that General Meade was right not to advance—his men would never have stood the tremendous fire of artillery they would have exposed to.

Rather over 7,000 Yankees were captured during the three days. 3,500 took the parole; the remainder were now being marched to Richmond, escorted by the remains of Pickett's division.

It is impossible to avoid seeing that the cause of this check to the Confederates lies in the utter contempt felt for the enemy by all ranks.

Wagons, horses, mules and cattle captured in Pennsylvania, the solid advantages of this campaign, have been passing slowly along this road (Fairfield) all day: those taken by Ewell are particularly admired. So interminable was this train that it soon became evident that we should not be able to start till late at night. As soon as it became dark we all lay round a big fire, and I heard reports coming in from the different generals that the enemy was retreating, and had been doing so all day long. McLaws reported nothing in his front but cavalry videttes.

But this, of course, could make no difference to General Lee's plans; ammunition he must have—he had failed to capture it from the enemy (according to precedent); and as his communications with Virginia were intercepted, he was compelled to fall back towards Winchester, and draw his supplies from thence.

General Milroy had kindly lent an ample stock at that town when he made his precipitate exit some weeks ago. The army was also encumbered with an enormous wagon train, the spoils of Pennsylvania, which it is highly desirable to get safely over the Potomac.

Shortly after 9 P. M. the rain began to descend in torrents. Lawley and I luckily got into the doctors' covered buggy, and began to get slowly under weigh a little after midnight.

July 5 (Sunday).—The night was very bad—thunder and lightning, torrents of rain—the road knee-deep in mud and water, and often blocked up with wagons "come to grief." I pitied the wretched plight of the unfortunate soldiers who were to follow us.

Our progress was naturally very slow indeed, and we took eight hours to go as many miles.

At 8 A. M. we halted a little beyond the village of Fairfield, near the entrance to a mountain pass. No sooner had we done so and lit a fire, than an alarm was spread that Yankee cavalry were upon us. Several shots flew over our heads, but we never could discover from whence they came. News also arrived of the capture of the whole of Ewell's beautiful wagons.† These reports created a

* The Napoleon 12-pounders are smooth bore brass guns, with chambers, very light, and with long ranges. They were invented or recommended by Louis Napoleon years ago. A large number are being cast at Augusta and elsewhere.

† It afterwards turned out that all escaped but thirty-eight.

regular stampede amongst the wagoners, and Longstreet's drivers started off as fast as they could go.

Our medical trio, however, firmly declined to budge, and came to this wise conclusion, partly urged by the pangs of hunger, and partly from the consideration that, if the Yankee cavalry did come, the crowded state of the road in our rear would prevent our escape. Soon afterwards, some Confederate cavalry were pushed to the front, who cleared the pass after a slight skirmish.

At noon Generals Lee and Longstreet arrived, and halted close to us. Soon afterwards Ewell came up. This is the first time I ever saw him. He is rather a remarkable looking old soldier, with a bald head, a prominent nose, and rather a laggard, sickly face; having so lately lost his leg above the knee, he is still a complete cripple, and falls off his horse occasionally. Directly he dismounts he has to be put on crutches. He was Stonewall Jackson's cousin during the celebrated valley campaigns, and he used to be so friendly and propitiously before Jackson; but since his late (rather romantic) marriage, he has (to use the American expression) "joined the Church." When I saw him he was in a great state of disgust in consequence of the supposed loss of his wagons, and refused to be comforted by General Lee.

I joined Longstreet again, and, mounted on Lawley's venerable horse, started at 3 P. M. to ride through the pass. At 4 P. M. we stopped at a place where the roads fork, one leading to Emmetsburg, and the other to Hagerstown.

Major Moses and I entered a farm house, in which we found several women, two wounded Yankees, and one dead one, the result of this morning's skirmish. One of the sufferers was frightfully wounded in the head; the other was hit in the knee; the latter told me he was an Irishman, and had served in the Bengal Europeans during the Indian mutiny. He now belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment, and had already imbibed American ideas of Ireland's wrongs, and all that sort of trash. He told me that his officers were very bad, and that the idea in the army was that McClellan had assumed the chief command.

The women in this house were great abolitionists. When Major Fairfax rode up, he enquired of one of them whether the corpse was that of a Confederate or Yankee (the body was in the verandah, covered with a white sheet). The woman made a gesture with her foot, and replied, "If it was a Rebel, do you think it would be here long?" Fairfax then said, "Is it a woman who speaks in such a manner of a dead body which can do no one any harm?" She thereupon colored up, and said she wasn't in earnest.

At six o'clock we rode on again (by the Hagerstown road) and came up with General Longstreet at 7.30. The road was full of soldiers marching in a particularly lively manner—the wet and mud seemed to have produced no effect whatever on their spirits, which were as boisterous as ever. They had got hold of colored prints of Mr. Lincoln, which they were passing about from company to company with many remarks upon the personal beauty of Uncle Abe. The same old chaff was going on of "Come out of that hat—I know you're in it—I see your legs a-dangling down," &c. When we halted for the night, skirmishing was going on in front and rear—Stuart in front and Ewell in rear. Our bivouac being near a large tavern, General Longstreet had ordered some supper there for himself and his staff; but when we went to devour it, we discovered General McLaws and his officers rapidly finishing it. We, however, soon got more, the Pennsylvania proprietors being particularly anxious to propitiate the General, in hopes that he would spare their live stock, which had been condemned to death by the ruthless Moses.

During supper women came rushing in at intervals, saying—"Oh, good heavens, now they're killing our fat legs. Which is the General? which is the Great Officer? Our nice cows are now going." To all which expressions Longstreet replied, shaking his head in a melancholy manner—"Yes, madam, it's very sad—very sad; and this sort of thing has been going on in Virginia more than two years—very sad."

We all slept in the open air, and the heavy rain produced no effect upon our slumbers.

I understand it is impossible to cross the lines by flag of truce. I therefore find myself in a dilemma about the expiration of my leave.

July 6 (Monday).—Several horses were stolen last night, mine nearly so. It is necessary to be very careful, in order to prevent this misfortune.

We started at 6.30, but got on very slowly, so blocked up was the road with wagons, some of which had been captured and burnt by the enemy yesterday. It now turned out that all Ewell's wagons escaped except thirty-eight, although at one time they had been all in the enemy's hands.

At 8.30 we halted for a couple of hours, and Generals Lee, Longstreet, Hill and Wilcox had a consultation. I spoke to—about my difficulties with regard to getting home, and the necessity of doing so, owing to the approaching expiration of my leave. He told me that the army had no intention at present of retreating for good, and advised me to stop with them and see what turned up; he also said that some of the enemy's dispatches had been intercepted, in which the following words occur:—"The noble but unfortunate army of the Potomac has again been obliged to retreat before superior numbers."

I particularly observed the marching to-day of the 21st Mississippi, which was uncommonly good. This regiment all wear short round jackets, a most unusual circumstance, for they are generally unpopular in the South.

At twelve o'clock we halted again, and all set to work to eat cherries, which was the only food we got between 5 A. M. and 11 P. M.

I saw a most laughable spectacle this afternoon, viz: a negro dressed in full Yankee uniform, with a rick at full cock, leading along a barefooted white man, with whom he had evidently changed clothes. General Longstreet stopped the pair, and asked the black man what he meant. He replied, "The two soldiers in charge of this here Yank have got drunk, so for fear he should escape I have took care of him." The consequential manner of the negro, and the supreme contempt with which he spoke to his prisoner, were most amusing.

I saw General Hood in his carriage; he looked rather bad, and has been suffering a good deal; the doctors seem to doubt whether they will be able to save his arm. I also saw General Hampton, of the cavalry, who has been shot in the hip, and has two sabre cuts on the head, but he was in very good spirits.

A short time before we reached Hagerstown there was some firing in front, together with an alarm that the Yankee cavalry was upon us. The ambulances

were sent back; but some of the wounded jumped out, and, producing the rifles which they had not parted with, they prepared to fight. After a good deal of desultory skirmishing, we scouted ourselves upon a hill overlooking Hagerstown, and saw the enemy's cavalry driven through the town pursued by yelling Confederates.

A good many Yankee prisoners now passed us; one of them, who was smoking a cigar, was a lieutenant of cavalry, dressed very smartly, and his hair brushed with the greatest care; he formed rather a contrast to his ragged escort, and to ourselves, who had not washed or shaved for ever so long.

About 7 P. M. we rode through Hagerstown, in the streets of which were several dead horses and a few dead men. After proceeding about a mile beyond the town we halted, and General Longstreet sent four cavalrymen up a lane, with directions to report every thing they saw. We then dismounted and lay down. About ten minutes later (being nearly dark) we heard a sudden rush—a panic—and then a regular stampede commenced, in the midst of which I descried our four cavalry heroes crossing a field as fast as they could gallop. All was now complete confusion—officers mounting their horses, and pursuing those which had got loose, and soldiers climbing over fences for protection against the supposed advancing Yankees. In the middle of the din I heard an artillery officer shouting to his "cannouers" to stand by him, and plant the guns in a proper position for enfilading the lane. I also distinguished Longstreet walking about, hustled by the excited crowd, and remarking, in angry tones, which could scarcely be heard, and to which no attention was paid, "Now, you don't know what it is—you don't know what it is." Whilst the row and confusion were at their height, the object of all this alarm at length emerged from the dark lane in the shape of a domestic four-wheel carriage, with a harmless load of females. The stampede had, however, spread, increased in the rear, and caused much harm and delay.

Cavalry skirmishing went on until quite dark, a determined attack having been made by the enemy, who did his best to prevent the trains from crossing the Potomac at Williamsport. It resulted in the success of the Confederates; but every impartial man confesses that these cavalry fights are miserable affairs. Neither party has any idea of serious charging with the sabre. They approach one another with considerable boldness, until they get to within about forty yards, and then, at the very moment when a dash is necessary, and the sword alone should be used, they hesitate, halt, and commence a desultory fire with carbines and revolvers.

An Englishman, named Winthrop, a captain in the confederate army, and formerly an officer in H. M.'s 22d regiment, although not in the cavalry himself, seized the colors of one of the regiments, and rode straight at the Yankees in the most gallant manner, shouting to the men to follow him. He continued to distinguish himself by leading charges until his horse was unfortunately killed. I heard his conduct on this occasion highly spoken of by all. Stuart's cavalry can hardly be called cavalry in the European sense of the word; but, on the other hand, the country in which they are accustomed to operate is not adapted for cavalry.

— was forced at last to give up wearing even his Austrian forage cap; for the last two days soldiers on the line of march had been visiting his ambulance in great numbers, under the impression (encouraged by the driver) that he was a Yankee general. The idea now was that the army would remain some days in or near its present position until the arrival of the ammunition from Winchester.

July 7 (Tuesday).—Lawley, the Austrian, and I drove into Hagerstown this morning, and General Longstreet moved into a new position on the Williamsport road, which he was to occupy for the present.

We got an excellent room in the Washington hotel on producing greenbacks. Public opinion in Hagerstown seems to be pretty evenly divided between North and South, and probably accommodates itself to circumstances. For instance, yesterday the women waved their handkerchiefs when the Yankee cavalry were driven through the town, and to-day they went through the same compliment in honor of 3,500 Yankee (Gettysburg) prisoners whom I saw marched through enfilade for Richmond.

I overheard the conversation of some confederate soldiers about these prisoners. One remarked, with respect to the Zouaves, of whom there were a few—"Those red-breathed fellows look as if they could fight, but they don't though; no, not so well as the Blue Bellics."

Lawley introduced me to General Stuart in the streets of Hagerstown to day. He is commonly called Jeb Stuart, on account of his initials; he is a good-looking, jovial character, exactly like his photographs. He has certainly accomplished wonders, and done excellent service in his peculiar style of warfare. He is a good and gallant soldier, though he sometimes incurs ridicule by his harmless affectation and peculiarities. The other day he rode through a Virginia town, his horse covered with garlands of roses. He also departs considerably from the severe simplicity of dress adopted by other confederate generals; but no one can deny that he is the right man in the right place. On a campaign he seems to rove over the country according to his own discretion, and always gives a good account of himself, turning up at the right moment; and hitherto he has never got himself into any serious trouble.

I rode to General Longstreet's camp, which is about two miles in the direction of Williamsport, and consulted him about my difficulties with regard to my leave. He was most good natured about it, and advised me under the circumstances to drive in the direction of Hancock; and, in the event of being ill-treated on my way, to insist upon being taken before the nearest U. S. officer of the highest rank, who would probably protect me. I determined to take his advice at once; so I took leave of him and of his officers. Longstreet is generally a very taciturn and undemonstrative man, but he was quite affectionate in his farewell. His last words were a hearty hope for the speedy termination of the war. All his officers were equally kind in their expressions on my taking leave, though the last sentence uttered by Latrobe was not entirely reassuring, viz: "You may take your oath he'll be caught for a spy."

I then rode to General Lee's camp, and asked him for a pass to get through his lines. We had a long talk together, and he told me of the raid made by the enemy, for the express purpose of arresting his badly wounded son (a confederate brigadier general), who was lying in the house of a relation in Virginia. They

insisted upon carrying him off in a litter, though he had never been out of bed, and had quite recently been shot through the thigh. This seizure was evidently made for purposes of retaliation. His life has since been threatened, in the event of the South retaining for Brunsides' alleged military murders in Kentucky. But few officers, however, speak of the Northerners with so much moderation as General Lee; his extreme amiability seems to prevent his speaking strongly against any one. I really felt quite sorry when I said good-bye to so many gentlemen from whom I had received so much disinterested kindness.

I am now about to leave the Southern States, after travelling quite alone throughout their entire length and breadth, including Texas and the Trans-Mississippi country, for nearly three months and a half, during which time I have been thrown amongst all classes of the population—the highest, the lowest, and the most lawless. Although many were very sore about the conduct of England, I never received an unkind word from any body, but, on the contrary, I have been treated by all with more than kindness.* I have never met a man who was not anxious for a termination of the war; and I have never met a man, woman or child who contemplated its termination as possible without an entire separation from the now detested Yankee. I have never been asked for alms or a gratuity by any man or woman, black or white. Every one knew who I was, and all spoke to me with the greatest confidence. I have rarely heard any person complain of the almost total ruin which has befallen so many. All are prepared to undergo still greater sacrifices; they contemplate and prepare to receive great reverses, which it is impossible to avert. They look to a successful termination of the war as certain, although few are sanguine enough to fix a speedy date for it, and nearly all bargain for its lasting at least all Lincoln's presidency. I have lived in vicinities with all the southern armies, which are as distinct from one another as the British is from the Austrian, and I have never once seen an instance of insubordination.

When I got back to Hagerstown I endeavored to make arrangements for a horse and buggy to drive through the lines. With immense difficulty I secured the services of a Mr. ——— to take me to Hancock, and as much farther as I chose to go, for a dollar a mile (greenbacks). I engaged also to pay him the value of his horse and buggy, in case they should be confiscated by either side. He was evidently extremely alarmed, and I was obliged to keep him up to the mark by assurances that his horse would inevitably be seized by the Confederates, unless protected by General Lee's pass in my possession.

July 9 (Thursday).—I left Hagerstown at 8 A. M. in my conductor's good buggy, after saying farewell to Lawley, the Austrian, and the numerous confederate officers who came to see me off, and wish me good luck.

We passed the confederate advance post at about two miles from Hagerstown, and were allowed to pass on the production of General Lee's authority. I was now fairly launched beyond the confederate lines for the first time since I had been in America.

At about 12 o'clock we reached the top of a high hill, and halted to bait our horse at an inn called Fairview.

No sooner had we descended from the buggy than about twenty rampaging Unionists appeared, who told us they had come up to get a good view of the big fight, in which the D—d Rebels were to be all captured, or drowned in the Potomac.

My appearance evidently did not please them from the very first. With alarm I observed them talking to one another, and pointing at me. At length a particularly truculent-looking individual, with an enormous mustache, approached me, and, fixing his eyes long and steadfastly upon my trousers, he remarked in the surliest possible tones, "Them breeches is a d—d bad color." This he said in allusion, not to their dirty state, but to the fact of their being gray, the Rebel color. I replied to this very disagreeable assertion in an conciliating a way as I possibly could; and in answer to his question as to who I was, I said that I was an English traveller. He then said that his wife was an English lady from Preston. I next expressed my surprise in being a countryman of his wife's. He then told me in tones that admitted of no contradiction, that Preston was just forty-five miles east of London; and he afterwards launched into torrents of invectives against the Rebels, who had run him out of Virginia; and he stated his intention of killing them in great numbers to gratify his taste. With some difficulty I prevailed upon him and his rabid brethren to drink, which pacified them slightly for a time; but when the horse was brought out to be harnessed, it became evident I was not to be allowed to proceed without a row. I therefore addressed the crowd, and asked them quietly who among them wished to detain me; and I told them, at the same time, that I would not answer any questions put by those who were not persons in authority, but that I should be most happy to explain myself to any officer of the United States army. At length they allowed me to proceed, on the understanding that my buggy driver should hand me over to General Kelly at Hancock. The driver was provided with a letter for the general, in which I afterwards discovered that I was denounced as a spy, and "handed over to the general to be dealt with as justice to our cause demands." We were then allowed to start, the driver being threatened with condign vengeance if he let me escape.

After we had proceeded about six miles we fell in with some Yankee cavalry, by whom we were immediately captured, and the responsibility of my custody was thus removed from my conductor's shoulders.

A cavalry soldier was put in charge of us, and we passed through the numerous Yankee outposts under the title of "prisoners."

The hills near Hancock were white with Yankee tents, and there were, I believe, from 8,000 to 10,000 Federals there. I did not think much of the appearance of the northern troops; they are certainly dressed in proper uniform, but their clothes are badly fitted, and they are often round-shouldered, dirty, and slovenly in appearance; in fact, had imitations of soldiers. Now, the Confederate has no ambition to imitate the regular soldier at all; he looks the genuine Rebel; but in spite of his bare feet, his ragged clothes, his old rug, and tooth-

*The only occasion on which I was roughly handled was when I had the misfortune to enter the city of Jackson, Mississippi, just as the Federals evacuated it. I was alone, on foot, and unknown to any one, and was seized by the citizens, who, exasperated by the wanton destruction of their property by Grant's army, were anxious to hang me as a spy. On my identity being clearly established, I was treated with every consideration, and sent up to Johnston's army immediately. I do not complain of this affair, which, under the circumstances, was not to be wondered at.

brush stuck like a rose in his buttonhole,* he has a sort of devil-may-care, reckless, self-confident look, which is decidedly taking.

At 5 P. M. we drove up in front of the door of General Kelly's quarters, and to my immense relief I soon discovered that he was a gentleman. I then explained to him the whole truth, concealing nothing. I said I was a British officer on leave of absence, travelling for my own instruction; that I had been all the way to Mexico, and entered the Southern States by the Rio Grande, for the express purpose of not breaking any legally established blockade. I told him I had visited all the southern armies in Mississippi, Tennessee, Charleston and Virginia, and seen the late campaign as General Longstreet's guest, but had in no way entered the confederate service. I also gave him my sword that I had not got in my possession any letters, either public or private, from any person in the South to any person any where else. I showed him my British passport and General Lee's pass as a British officer; and I explained that my only object in coming North was to return to England in time for the expiration of my leave; and I ended by expressing a hope that he would make my detention as short as possible.

After considering a short time, he said that he would certainly allow me to go on, but that he could not allow my driver to go back. I felt immensely relieved at the decision, but the contentment of my companion lengthened considerably. It was, however, settled that he should take me on to Cumberland, and General Kelly good-naturedly promised to do what he could for him on his return.

General Kelly then asked me in an off-hand manner whether all General Lee's army was at Hagerstown; but I replied, laughing, "You of course understand, General, that, having got that pass from General Lee, I am bound by every principle of honor not to give you any information which can be of advantage to you." He laughed, and promised not to ask me any more questions of that sort. He then sent his aid de camp with me to the provost marshal, who immediately gave me a pass for Cumberland. On my return to the General's, I discovered the perfidious driver (that zealous Southern of a few hours previous) hard at work communicating to General Kelly all he knew, and a great deal more besides; but, from what I heard, I don't think his information was very valuable.

I was treated by General Kelly and all his officers with the greatest good nature and courtesy, although I had certainly come among them under circumstances suspicious, to say the least. I felt quite sorry that they should be opposed to my southern friends, and I regretted still more that they should be obliged to serve with or under a Butler, a Milroy, or even a Hooker. I took leave of them at six o'clock, and I can truly say that the only federal officers I have ever come in contact with were gentlemen.

We had got four miles beyond Hancock, when the fire of one of our wheel's came off, and we had to stop for a night at a farm house. I had supper with the farmer and his laborers, who had just come in from the fields, and the supper was much superior to that which can be procured at the first hotel at Richmond. All were violent Unionists, and perfectly under the impression that the Rebels were totally demoralized, and about to lay down their arms. Of course I held my tongue, and gave no reason to suppose I had ever been in Rebeldom.

July 10 (Friday).—The drive from Hancock to Cumberland is a very mountainous forty-four miles—total distance from Hagerstown, sixty-six miles.

We arrived at Cumberland at 7 P. M. This is a great coal place, and a few weeks ago it was touched up by "Imboden," who burnt a lot of coal barges, which has rendered the people rabid against the Rebels.

I started by stage for Johnstown at 8.30 P. M.

July 11 (Saturday).—I hope I may never for my sins be again condemned to travel for thirty hours in an American stage on a used-up plank road. We changed carriages at Somerset. All my fellow-travellers were of course violent Unionists, and invariably spoke of my late friends as Rebels or Rebs. They had all got it into their heads that their Potomac army, not having been thoroughly thrashed as it always has been hitherto, had achieved a tremendous victory; and that its new chief, General Meade, who in reality was driven into a strong position, which he had sense enough to stick to, is a wonderful strategist. They all hope that the remnants of Lee's army will not be allowed to ESCAPE over the Potomac wherens, when I left the army two days ago, no man in it had a thought of escaping over the Potomac, and certainly General Meade was not in a position to attempt to prevent the passage, if crossing had become necessary.

I reached Johnstown on the Pennsylvania railway at 6 P. M., and found that town in a great state of excitement in consequence of the review of two militia companies, who were receiving garlands from the fair ladies of Johnstown in gratitude for their daring conduct in turning out to resist Lee's invasion. Most of the men seemed to be respectable mechanics, not at all adapted for an early interview with the Rebels. The garlands supplied were as big and apparently as substantial as a ship's life-buoys, and the recipients looked patiently helpless after they had got them. Heaven help those Pennsylvania braves, if a score of Hood's Texans had caught sight of them!

Left Johnstown by train at 7.30 P. M., and, by paying half a dollar, I secured a berth in a sleeping-car—a most admirable and ingenious Yankee notion.

July 12 (Sunday).—The Pittsburg and Philadelphia railway is, I believe, accounted one of the best in America, which did not prevent my spending eight hours last night off the line; but, being asleep at the time, I was unaware of the circumstance. Instead of arriving at Philadelphia at 6 A. M., we did not get there till 3 P. M. Passed Harrisburg at 9 A. M. It was full of Yankee soldiers, and has evidently not recovered from the excitement consequent upon the late invasion, one effect of which has been to prevent the cutting of the crops by the cutting out of the militia.

At Philadelphia I saw a train containing 150 confederate prisoners, who were being started off by a large number of the bean mound of Philadelphia. I mingled with the crowd which was chaffing them; most of the people were good-natured, but I heard one suggestion to the effect that they should be taken to the river, "and every mother's son of them drowned there."

I arrived at New York at 10 p. m., and drove to the Fifth Avenue hotel.

July 13 (Monday).—The luxury and comfort of New York and Philadelphia strikes one as extraordinary, after having lately come from Charleston and Rich-

mound. The greenbacks seem to be nearly as good as gold. The streets are as full as possible of well-dressed people, and are crowded with able-bodied civilians capable of bearing arms, who have evidently no intention of doing so. They apparently don't feel the war at all here; and until there is a grand smash with their money, for some other catastrophe to make them feel it, I can easily imagine that they will not be anxious to make peace.

I walked the whole distance of Broadway to the consul's house, and nothing could vexed the apparent prosperity; the street was covered with banners and placards inviting people to enlist in various high sounding regiments. Donities of \$250 were offered, and large pictures hung across the street, on which numbers of ragged *Greybacks*,* terror depicted on their features, were being pursued by the Federals.

On returning to the Fifth Avenue, I found all the shopkeepers beginning to close their stores; and I perceived by degrees that there was great alarm about the resistance to the draft which was going on this morning. On reaching the hotel I perceived a whole block of buildings on fire close by; engines were present but were not allowed to play by the crowd. In the hotel itself universal consternation prevailed, and an attack by the mob had been threatened. I walked about in the neighborhood, and saw a company of soldiers on the march, who were being jeered at and hooted by small boys, and I saw a negro pursued by the crowd take refuge with the military; he was followed by loud cries of "Down with the b——y nigger! Kill all niggers!" &c. Never having been in New York before, and being totally ignorant of the state of feeling with regard to negroes, I enquired of a bystander what the negroes had done that they should want to kill them? He replied, civilly enough—"Oh sir, they hate them here; they are the innocent cause of all these troubles." Shortly afterwards, I saw a troop of citizen cavalry come up; the troopers were very gorgeously attired, but evidently experienced so much difficulty in sitting their horses, that they were more likely to excite laughter than any other emotion.

July 14 (Tuesday).—At breakfast this morning two Irish waiters, seeing I was a Briton, came up to me one after the other, and whispered at intervals in hoarse Hibernian accents—"It's disgraceful, sir. I've been drafted, sir. I'm a Briton. I love my country. I love the Union Jack, sir." I suggested an interview with Mr. Archibald, but neither of them seemed to care about going to the *Council* just yet. These rascals have probably been hard at work for years, voting as free and enlightened American citizens, and abusing England to their hearts' content.

I heard every one talking of the total demoralization of the Rebels as a certain fact, and all seemed to anticipate their approaching destruction. All this sounded very absurd to me, who had left Lee's army four days previously as full of fight as ever—much stronger in numbers, and ten times more efficient in every military point of view than it was when it crossed the Potomac to invade Maryland a year ago. In its own opinion, Lee's army has not lost any of its prestige at the battle of Gettysburg, in which it most gallantly stormed strong entrenchments defended by the whole army of the Potomac, which never ventured outside its works, or approached in force within half a mile of the confederate artillery.

The result of the battle of Gettysburg, together with the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, seems to have turned every body's head completely, and has deluded them with the idea of the speedy and complete subjugation of the South. I was filled with astonishment to hear people speaking in this confident manner, when one of their most prosperous states had been so recently laid under contribution as far as Harrisburg and Washington, their capital itself having just been saved by a fortunate turn of luck. Four-fifths of the Pennsylvania spoil had safely crossed the Potomac before I left Hagerstown.

The consternation in the streets seemed to be on the increase; fires were going on in all directions, and the streets were being patrolled by large bodies of police followed by special constables, the latter bearing truncheons, but not looking very happy.

I heard a British captain making a deposition before the consul, to the effect that the mob had got on board his vessel and cruelly beaten his colored crew. As no British man of war was present, the French Admiral was appealed to, at once requested that all British ships with colored crews might be anchored under the guns of his frigate.

The reports of outrages, hangings and murder were now most alarming, and terror and anxiety were universal. All shops were shut; all carriages and omnibuses had ceased running. No colored man or woman was visible or safe in the streets, or even in his own dwelling. Telegraph wires out, and rail road tracks torn up. The draft was suspended, and the mob evidently had the upper hand.

The people who can't pay \$300 naturally late being forced to fight in order to liberate the very race who they are most anxious should be slaves. It is their direct interest not only that all slaves should remain slaves, but that the free northern negroes who compete with them for labor, should be sent to the South also.

July 15 (Wednesday).—The hotel this morning was occupied by military, or rather by creatures in uniform. One of the sentries stopped me; and on my remonstrating to his officer, the latter blew up the sentry, and said, "You are only to stop persons in military dress—don't you know what military dress is?" "No," responded this efficient sentry—and I left the pair discussing the definition of a soldier. I had the greatest difficulty in getting a conveyance down to the water. I saw a stone barricade in the distance, and heard firing going on—and was not at all sorry to find myself on board the *China*.

* The Northerners call the Southern "Greybacks," just as the latter call the former "Blue Bellies," on account of the color of their dress.

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* This toothbrush in the buttonhole is a very common custom, and has a most quaint effect.

Wash. Rickey



OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1863.

[NUMBER 18.]

GREEK FIRE ON CHARLESTON.

Bomba, when he lost his crown,
 Wished to shell Palermo town,
 Gilmore would have knocked it down,
 He rains Greek Fire on Charleston.

Fear restrained King Bomba's wrath
 From an act of savage scath,
 Nothing stands in Gilmore's path;
 He hurls Greek Fire on Charleston.

General Gilmore found it hard
 To come over Bearsgard,
 So he played a Yankee card,
 And poured Greek Fire on Charleston.

Asked to let the townsfolk go,
 Gilmore bravely answered "No!"
 And proceeded, no ways slow,
 To pitch Greek Fire on Charleston.

Gallant Gilmore, warrior stern,
 Babes and women thus to burn!
 What a deathless name he'll earn
 That threw Greek Fire on Charleston!

Nana Sahib rest unsung,
 Let none speak of Badaugung,
 Since bold Gilmore bombs has flung,
 And cast Greek Fire on Charleston.

Do but think what shriek and yell
 Rose when dropped his Parrott shell.
 When he dies you'll say, Ah, well!
 He threw Greek Fire on Charleston!—[Punch.

MR. WIGFALL ON THE CURRENCY.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Sept. 25, 1863.

GENTLEMEN—In compliance with your request, I herewith furnish briefly the reasons which induced me to advise the action lately taken by yourselves and others of this county.

It seems to me that the people do not properly realize the fact that their interests are identical with those of their government. It is but their agent. It has and can have no interest which is antagonistic to theirs. The president, members of congress, cabinet ministers and judges are all citizens of the country, chosen by other citizens to discharge temporarily the duties which belong to their respective offices.

The army is also composed of citizens. It has to be paid, clothed, subsisted and armed. The heavy purchases necessary for this purpose must be made either on credit or for cash. The government itself has no credit except that based on the property of the people. It has no money except that collected by taxation.

It follows, then, that it is the interest of the tax payers that the war shall be conducted with as little cost as possible. In other words, that the government should buy at the lowest prices.

The currency now reaches certainly five, and possibly ten times the amount necessary for the convenient transaction of the business of the country. Prices have steadily risen as money has become abundant. Reduce the currency, and prices will fall. The war debt will thus be lessened, and the taxes will be lightened in proportion.

Those who are now selling for high prices will receive less, it is true; but they will pay less for what they buy, and, on the whole, their condition will not be materially changed. The farmer now protects himself against what he considers the extortion of the merchant, by the increased price of his produce. So the merchant protects himself against the farmer. All who have any thing to sell seem to be growing rich. How is it with the government, which buys every thing and sells nothing? It buys for the tax payers, and every note it issues must, at some time, be redeemed by them in gold or silver. When that time comes, they will see that instead of riches, they have been piling up a mountain of debt to fall upon and crush them.

Their liberties have been invaded and their rights of self-government denied. They have been involved in a most cruel war. An army has been put in the field. To arm and subsist it, treasury notes have been issued, and have become the currency of the country. They were issued in large amounts, and prices immediately began to rise. The higher the prices the larger the issues, and the larger the issues the higher the prices. The cost of the war the first year was one or two hundred millions of dollars; three or four hundred millions the next; and it will be eight or ten the third, if prices are not reduced. Must not such a debt swallow up, not the incomes only, but the property itself of the tax payers, if prices continue to increase in the future as they have in the past? Let them no longer live under the fatal delusion that they are growing richer and richer by selling to each other and to the government at prices steadily growing higher and higher. They will awake from that dream of prosperity when peace and the tax gatherer come.

The remedy I suggest will certainly reach the evil, if acted on. Then let every man at once resolve to invest every surplus dollar in government bonds. Every dollar that is so invested will, to that extent, contract the currency and reduce prices. The cost of the war will begin steadily to decrease. It has increased heretofore; it is now increasing; and it must be diminished or the people will be ruined. The present debt can be easily handled, if funded. The government can well afford to pay eight per cent. interest on the cost of army supplies, when buying at from five hundred to one thousand per cent. less than it is now paying. Would any farmer give for a horse his note, without interest, for a thousand dollars, if he could buy the same horse for a hundred dollars, and borrow the money at eight per cent. interest?

This is no government debt we are contracting. It is a debt which we shall have to pay. Every man who has one dollar's worth of property to be taxed will be called on for his share. Then let those who are interested at once turn over to the government their one-tenth tax in kind, and to that extent relieve the government from the necessity of further purchasing, and further inflating the currency by additional issues of treasury notes. Set aside also another tenth, and, if needed, sell it to the government at good prices. The issue of treasury notes will thus, day by day, become less, and day by day those now in circulation will become absorbed. Prices must soon fall. In the mean time, sell to the soldiers' family at reasonable prices. Deal not hardly with the wives and children of those who are fighting for the protection of our property. Upon the soldier the present high prices fall with peculiar hardship. The eleven dollars a month which he receives is scarcely worth one, and he cannot be relieved by an increase of pay. It would but still further inflate the currency and increase prices. If his pay were doubled, the twenty-two dollars would probably buy less than the eleven which he now receives.

Trusting, gentlemen, that the other counties will follow the noble example yours has set, and that, if they shall do so, the people of the other states will not regard with indifference the action of the great commonwealth, I beg leave to remain,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

LEWIS T. WIGFALL.

T. J. Randolph and others, Committee.

Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA—A CONNECTED ACCOUNT.

NEAR CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 23, 1863.

The most important battle of the war, after that of the first Manassas, has just been fought and won by the confederate arms. The result is told in few words. There is no longer an armed enemy on the soil of Georgia. Only the federal dead, wounded and prisoners now remain. The multitudinous host, swelling with confidence and pride, who lately invaded that powerful state, threatening to overrun her territory and devastate her homes, has been defeated and forced to seek refuge behind barricades and breastworks along the banks of the Tennessee river. Let every heart in all our suffering land give thanks to Almighty God for his great kindness, for this signal deliverance.

Having been detained on the route, I arrived upon the field too late to witness the battle. I am almost wholly uninformed of the organization of the various corps, divisions and brigades which compose the army of Tennessee. Under these circumstances, I am constrained to rely in great part upon the statements of others, who were in a position to be well informed, and do not pretend to speak with absolute certainty, or to enter much into detail. But there is one fact, which may be affirmed with great confidence and emphasis, to wit, that the confederate troops never fought better, nor did any other troops upon any other battle field ever conduct themselves with higher courage or more distinguished gallantry. Longstreet's veterans and Bragg's braves entered into a generous rivalry, and each strove to set an example of daring, and to outdo the other. The one rushed to the conflict with their old battle flags, bearing upon their ample folds the inscriptions of the first and second "Manassas," "Seven Pines," "Malvern Hill," "Fredericksburg" and "Chancellorsville," and fully resolved to wave those glorious standards in triumph over a western, as they had already done over an eastern foe. The other, conscious of their own manhood, and yielding to none in high resolve and dauntless courage, yet stung by the memory of former disasters, went upon the field with their minds and hearts fully made up never to quit it but as victors, nor until they had proven to all the world that they were the worthy brothers of the heroes of the Chickahominy and the Rappahannock. Before men thus animated and thus resolved, many of whom (the Georgians) fought in view of their household gods, nothing could stand and live. Their fierce battle cries rung above the din and uproar of the mighty strife, the trumpet note of victory to confederate arms, and the knell of defeat and death to the enemy. Great clouds of yellow dust and blue smoke from the guns and burning woods enveloped the field and the struggling combatants, and ascending from the plains, settled upon the crests of the hills and mountains in festoons of fantastic shape; but, deep as was the gloom, there were flashing eyes there that saw through it all, and followed with a steady gaze the path that led to victory.

Nor were Bragg and Longstreet insensible to the feeling which animated their followers. To the one, it was the last opportunity to reverse the decrees of a hitherto unpropitious fortune; to the other, it was a new field of hope and ambition, where another blow might be struck for his country, and fresh laurels

gathered for his own brow. Each did his duty nobly, as did all their officers and men, and the reward of a grateful country awaits them. Only portions of two of Longstreet's divisions arrived in time to take part in the fight, but they were a host within themselves. They were Benning's, Law's and Robertson's brigades of Hood's division, and Kershaw's and Humphrey's brigades of McLaws'. But let us proceed with the battle.

It is already known that General Bragg deemed it prudent to withdraw his forces from Chattanooga and East Tennessee, and to retire into the State of Georgia, and there await reinforcements. The enemy's cavalry penetrated as far as Ringgold and Tunnel Hill, on the Western and Atlantic rail road, our own cavalry, unfortunately, setting fire to the bridges as they retreated. Several affairs between outposts followed on Thursday and Friday, the 17th and 18th inst., and on the 19th a heavy skirmish ensued, amounting almost, if not quite, to a general battle, in which Hood and his veterans displayed great spirit and resolution. General Bragg advanced upon the enemy, driving in his outposts and skirmishers, and gaining important advantages. He considered it best, probably, to strike before Rosecrans could be reinforced, and even before all of his own reinforcements could arrive. The federal commander was evidently surprised by the vigorous movements of Bragg, from whom he expected only a feeble resistance. Even as late as Sunday morning, when the Confederates deployed on the west bank of the Chickamauga, he was hardly prepared for a serious attack from an army which he supposed would be only too glad to effect its escape.

The great battle was fought on the west bank of the Chickamauga, on Sunday, the 20th day of September. The line of battle extended east and west, across the boundary line between Walker and Catoosa counties, resting here and there on the bends in the Chickamauga river, a very crooked stream, running east and northeast, and emptying into the Tennessee above Chattanooga. D. H. Hill commanded on the right, Polk in the centre and Longstreet on the left. The command of Longstreet was composed of such of the brigades of Hood's and McLaws' divisions as had come up, and Hindman's, Prestou's, Stewart's and Bushrod Johnson's divisions of the army of Tennessee—the three last constituting the corps of that intrepid officer, Major General Buckner. These forces held the extreme left, and were opposed to the right wing of the enemy, which rested upon the mountains and occupied a strong position. Hill's corps on the right, was composed of Breckinridge's and Cleburne's fine divisions. I am not yet informed of the composition of Polk's command, which occupied the centre, nor of Walker's corps, which was held in reserve.

By order of Gen. Bragg, the attack was commenced about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, on the extreme right, and was taken up by each succeeding division to the left, reaching Longstreet's left at 11 o'clock, and thus taking one hour for the wave of battle to roll from one end of the line to the other. On the right and in the centre the attack was not successful in the early part of the day. The enemy had massed a heavy force on this part of the field, and maintained his position with so much stubbornness that Walker was ordered up with his reserves to the support of Hill and Polk. He moved forward in superb style, and fell upon the enemy like a thunderbolt; but the federal column still stood their ground and fought with desperate gallantry.

In the mean time Longstreet had been steadily pushing back the enemy on the left, meeting no check, and carrying every thing before him. Under his orders Buckner executed a successful flank movement, whilst Hood and others made a vigorous assault in front. The effect of this combined attack was to force the federals to abandon that part of the field, and to seek a position on a high ridge. They had not more than formed their line, however, before the brigades of Kershaw and Humphreys of McLaws' division, under command of Kershaw (McLaws not yet having arrived with the remainder of his division), were ordered to assault the ridge. Here a desperate struggle ensued. Kershaw carried the position again and again, and lost it as often. It was evident that the enemy had the advantage both in position and numbers, but the brave Carolinians and Mississippians did not stop to count the odds against them. General Longstreet very properly, however, sent Gracie's, Kelly's and Trigg's brigades of Preston's heroic division, to their support. A vigorous and simultaneous assault was then made, and the enemy finally driven, with great slaughter, from the crest of the ridge and down its side. Preston and his entire command behaved with distinguished gallantry, and like the veteran Kershaw and his loyal followers, excited the admiration of all who witnessed their conduct. Kershaw captured nine guns, a number of small arms, and some prisoners; and Humphreys took 435 prisoners, four regimental standards, and one head quarters flag.

Hindman, whose position was next on the left, was not idle while this struggle was going on. He engaged the enemy in his front, and after a fierce encounter, compelled him to retire along with the rest of the Yankee forces.

The advantages which Longstreet had gained on the left could not but arrest the attention of Rosecrans, who consequently detached a heavy force from his left wing and centre, and sent it to the support of his right. This important movement did not escape the vigilant eyes of the Confederates. General Law, who had succeeded to the command of Hood's division after the latter was dangerously wounded, ordered a battery of ten guns to be pushed forward to a position from which it could enfilade the reinforcing column as it advanced. This was late in the afternoon, and at a time when Preston's and Johnson's divisions of Buckner's corps, and Kershaw and Humphreys, of McLaw's division, had again become engaged with the enemy in a desperate conflict. After gaining possession of the ridge, as heretofore described, they had continued the pursuit until they came up with the retiring foe, who turned upon his pursuers and once more attempted to make a stand. The reinforcing column was about to wheel into position, when the battery of ten guns opened upon it a terrific enfilading fire. About the same time Lieut. Col. Sorrel, of Longstreet's staff, ordered Stewart's division to advance and fall upon the flank of the column. The shock was terrible. The enemy halted, staggered backwards, fell into confusion, and finally fled, followed by those to whose assistance they had gone. Indeed, they were badly whipped on this part of the line, and lost largely in prisoners and killed and wounded. About 3,000 prisoners were taken. In addition to the guns captured by Kershaw, Hood's division took twenty-one—thirteen of which were brought off by Law's brigade, and eight by Benning's. Each of these last named officers was conspicuous for good conduct. But this was true of all the officers and men, and I need not stop to particularize one more than another.

Gen. Hood's wound, which has resulted in the amputation of his thigh, is deplored by the whole army. A more useful and gallant officer is not to be found in the confederate service.

But the manœuvre by which the federal commander sought to reinforce his right wing did not escape the notice of Polk, Walker and Hill. They detected the movement, and again attacked the enemy's centre and left wing, now reduced by the reinforcements sent to oppose the victorious advance of Longstreet. This time their assault was successful. The foe was driven back at every point—on the right, centre and left. The day had been won: the enemy were flying from the field. Night alone put an end to the conflict, and saved him from a ruinous defeat, if not from annihilation. Gen. Hill speaks in high terms of Breckinridge and Cleburne, and their brave commands. Polk and Walker acquired fresh renown; and the bold and intrepid Forrest, the gallant Wheeler, and the spirited Wharton, with their hardy troopers, were omnipresent—at one moment harassing the flanks of the enemy; at another, beating back his advances; now hovering on the hills and mountains, and anon sweeping through the valley like eagles upon their prey. Indeed, the universal report is that every man did his duty, and none more than General Longstreet. The result speaks for itself, and is the eulogy of all, of the privates as well as the officers.

Of the loss sustained by either side, I am not sufficiently informed to speak with any degree of certainty. The number of killed is small compared with the number of wounded, which is unusually large, and the wounds are unusually slight. Many of the wounded of the enemy fell into our hands, and all of his dead, together with about forty pieces of artillery, several thousand small arms, between six and eight thousand prisoners, and between twenty-five and thirty stands of colors. Among our own casualties were several general and field officers, including Brigadier Generals Preston Smith and Doishler killed, Major General Hood badly wounded, and Brigadier General Dan Adams severely wounded, and in the hands of the enemy. Brigadier General Benning received a slight wound, though he still remains in the saddle.

Monday was devoted to the care of the wounded, the burial of the dead, and the gathering up of the arms and other trophies of the battle. The enemy withdrew to Missionary ridge Sunday night, and on Monday night continued his retreat to Chattanooga and the Tennessee river. Yesterday the confederates followed up and took position in front of the town, where they still remain. The federals are crouching on the river bank behind entrenchments, and are busily engaged in erecting additional defences. They have a good position in a bend of the river, strongly fortified in front, and their flanks well protected. It is hoped Gen. Bragg will find some way to manœuvre them out of their holes without a direct attack. Possibly an energetic pursuit Monday morning would have compelled them to recross the river, but this is not certain. Their rear was pushed into Chattanooga yesterday evening by McLaws, who had arrived with the remainder of his command.—P. W. A.

General McClellan wrote a letter before the Pennsylvania election in favor of Judge Woodard, the Democratic candidate for governor.

From the Levant Herald, August 12.

THE BURNING OF THE SERAÛLLO.

A positive calamity has befallen Stamboul.

The old palace of Selim, of Mustapha and of Mahmoud—next to the principal mosques, the most unique and characteristic architectural feature on the south side of the Golden Horn—has been levelled by the flames. The disaster which has thus deprived the Turkish capital of one of its most striking and historically interesting monuments, happened on Monday forenoon, when, about eleven o'clock, the sudden bursting out of a column of black smoke from the southern extremity of the building announced to nearly every quarter of the city that the quaintly beautiful old building, which had escaped the fiery vicissitudes of a hundred years, had at length fallen a prey to the common local fate. In less than ten minutes from the first appearance of this fatal signal, the crimson flames shot up from out the black spreading mass, and, fanned by a strong northwest breeze, spread rapidly over the building; which, being of wood, and dried already to a burning point by a ten weeks' broiling sun, speedily ignited wherever a spark fell, till, in little more than half an hour, the whole pile was hopelessly and irretrievably ablaze. The fire guns above Scutari vainly boomed out their summons of rescue to both sides of the Bosphorus; which was repeated equally to no purpose by the signal flags of the Galata and Seraskeriat towers, from Tophaneh to Eyoub, and thence round to the Seven Towers; before the first of the scores of wretched engines which hurried from every quarter of the capital to the scene of the calamity could even reach the Point, the old palace was far beyond salvation by any local means.

The Grand Vizier, who happened to be at the Dolma-baktche at the time, was the first on the spot, having hurried across in one of the palace caïques. He was speedily followed by the whole of the other ministers, nearly all the general officers in garrison in the capital and about three thousand troops. A couple of strong boats' crews from her majesty's ship Wesser, lying off Tophaneh, also hastened to the scene and lent excellent help in the efforts made to overcome the flames. It was remarked that neither the large Russian steamers, nor those belonging to the messengers imperiales—both lying close by—made any show of offering similar assistance. Their aid, however, would have availed but little. Favored, as we have said, by the wind and the tinder like dryness of every part of the main and adjoining buildings, the fire defied all efforts to check it. The usual remedy of pulling down whole perches of buildings on either side of it was in vain resorted to; the flames literally jumped over each successive chasm thus made, and rolled on in increased volume, enveloping and devouring everything before them. Incredible as it may read to those who know the distance, not merely sparks, but whole flakes of fire, were carried right over the brow of the hill which separates the Point from St. Sophia, and falling in and around the Atmeidam, ignited more than one house in the neighborhood. The fire, which spread thus distantly, was not long in reaching the beautiful alleys of cypresses behind the palace, and as these caught, one after another, the blazing current was carried on in an almost unbroken wave to the successive courts and buildings in the rear. In an attempt to cut down these trees one of them fell upon an unfortunate sergeant of infantry and killed him on the spot. Happily this was, so far as we have been able to ascertain, the only fatal accident attending the disaster. Several small burns and contusions are reported, but only this one life, we are officially informed, was lost on the occasion. Of the many narrow escapes that of the Grand Vizier was one of the closest. Accompanied by a dozen or so of soldiers, his highness had penetrated into the centre of the building, where it was believed some of the fair inmates yet remained. Whilst searching for these the flames literally surrounded the room in which Fuad Pacha and his companions were, and it was only by escaping through a window which opened on the Marmora that his highness and the men with him effected their retreat but a few moments before the roof of the room they had left fell in. By three P. M. the work of destruction was complete. The fire, indeed, still raged at that hour in the detached buildings in the rear and round toward Yali Kiosk; but of the old palace on the Point only the outer court walls and the tottering chimney stacks remained. About an hour after the fire broke out the Sultan himself proceeded to the scene, but, on the urgent advice of his ministers, his majesty remained only a short time in the dangerous neighborhood, returning to Dolma baktche, whence the progress of the conflagration was nearly as visible as from the perilous spot itself.

The site of the old building thus destroyed is one of the most historic in Stamboul. In the earliest Byzantine days it was covered by the Acropolis of the new eastern capital; later, by a palace of the Eopress Placidia; later still, by another and grander imperial residence reared by Justinian, on the ruins of which other palaces were successively built, till Mahomet II erected that of which the structure destroyed on Monday was the last of many restorations. In this actual

building took place the assassinations of Sultans Selim III and Mustapha IV, and from it issued the successive edicts which crushed the Wahabees, annihilated the Janissaries, and inaugurated the other acts of reformation "vigor" which illustrated the reign of Mahmoud. On the completion of the new palace of Dolma-bakche the late Sultan removed to the latter residence, and the old building sunk into a retreat for the surviving (and unmarried off) members of his father's harem.

On the death of Abdul Mejid himself the former inmates were cleared out, and the ladies of his own late establishment installed in their stead. These consisted of four kadin-offensid (or wives), and about three hundred other females of lower harem rank. Besides this goodly company the establishment included nearly one hundred black and white eunuchs and other servants—the whole of whom were in it when the calamity of Monday occurred. The fire is said to have originated in a small private kitchen attached to the suite of apartments occupied by the fourth kadin, who had barely time to hasten to the adjoining rooms of her late conjugal colleagues—disturbing them at their after breakfast coffee and chibouque—and urge immediate flight, before the flames spread from her own chamber to those of the other ladies. The whole of these, as also the other women, eunuchs and servants, managed to effect their retreat into the outer front court, and there they were found half an hour later by the hasna-dar-usta (lady governess) of the palace, who hastened from Dolma-bakche to take charge of the burnt out establishment. The whole were speedily and safely removed in caiques and carriages, first in part to some of the neighboring harems, and finally in the course of the afternoon to Dolma-bakche.

Efforts were made to save some portion of the costly wardrobes, jewels and furniture thus hastily abandoned, but with hardly any success. The whole may be said to have fallen a prey to the flames. Happily, the old jewelled arms and other precious antiquities which visitors to this historic treasure house will remember, were removed some months ago to Yeni Kiosk, a modern stone building on the crown of the hill behind, which has escaped the general ruin; and there they and the silver gilt throne which does duty to Bairam under the "Beautiful Gate"—nearer still to St. Sophia—still safely repose. But the Old Serai itself is gone; and rich as nearly every court and chamber of it was in historical association, the £ 300,000—or thereabouts—intrinsic value of the building and its contents, is, perhaps, the least element in the loss which its destruction entails on Stanboul.

THE INDEBTEDNESS OF THE NORTH.

In addressing the great Democratic gathering at Philadelphia, on the 1st inst., Col. J. Ross Snowden, late director of the United States mint, made some curious statements showing the magnitude of the financial operations of the Federal government, as follows:

The national debt—what is it now? Who can tell? An official statement recently published, says that it amounted on the 30th of June last, to one thousand one hundred and ninety seven millions two hundred and seventy-four thousand three hundred and sixty-six dollars. It consists of the following classes of obligations:

Four per cents,	-	-	-	28,059,295
Five per cents,	-	-	-	101,297,639
Six per cents,	-	-	-	451,375,775
Seven and three-tenths per cents,	-	-	-	189,920,500
Debt not bearing interest,	-	-	-	336,721,657
Total,				\$1,197,271,366

But this frightful sum total does not include all the liabilities of the government. I see in the newspapers of the day other items mentioned, namely: United States certificates of indebtedness; quartermasters' vouchers. These and many other items constitute a floating debt, most of which is not embraced in the above financial statement.

Some idea of the magnitude of the business of settling army paymasters' accounts may be inferred from the fact that over one hundred and fifty clerks are employed upon them at the office of the second auditor; yet, with all this force, there is a year and a half's accumulations of accounts and claims in that office.

If we add to the above statement all the liabilities incurred for war purposes since the 30th of June, and claims for damages, pensions, bounties, &c., &c., we will not overstate the total liabilities of the United States at the present time at two thousand millions of dollars.

Pennsylvania is about one-tenth of the "Union as it was." Her proportion of the national debt is, therefore, two hundred millions of dollars. But if we impoverish and destroy the South, depopulate her cities, her towns and her plantations, the proportion of the debt to Pennsylvania will be increased fifty per cent.; making her liabilities for the war four hundred millions of dollars. The expenses

of the general government, for all purposes, at the present time, exceed two millions of dollars per day, that is, at the rate of seven hundred millions per annum. The internal revenue tax now levied is estimated at one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. It is very doubtful whether that amount will be collected; but, whether it is or not, these figures will show what an immense increase every month and every year of war will make to the above mentioned enormous amount of liabilities.

The debt is now represented by a mere promise to pay, but it is payable in money, which the constitution recognizes to be gold and silver. It will increase our understanding of the amount of the money I have named when we consider the weight of these amounts in gold and silver. The debt is now say two thousand millions of dollars; this, in gold coin of the United States, would weigh three thousand eight hundred and seventy-five tons. (A ton of gold weighs about 3,655 pounds.) To move this amount on an ordinary road would require 3,855 horses, or 921 wagons with 4 horses. Silver weighs about fifteen times as much as gold. It would, therefore, require a greater force, in that proportion, to move the above amount, if estimated in that metal. How much these amounts would weigh in paper, which has no intrinsic value, I have no means of calculating.

The valuation of the property, real and personal, in Pennsylvania, as fixed by the revenue board of 1863, is five hundred and ninety-six millions of dollars. The ascertained and registered debt of the United States on the 30th of June last, alone, without reference to other debts and liabilities, is nearly twice as great as the whole value of the assessed property in this commonwealth! If we include the estimated debts before referred to, including claims for damages, &c., &c., we then have a debt more than four times the value of the property of all kinds in Pennsylvania, as returned by the assessors to the county commissioners.

This comparison also will assist us to form some adequate idea of the magnitude of the national debt.

Again, Boston, in proportion to her population, is the richest city in the United States. The total wealth of that city, as recently valued by the assessors, is three hundred and two millions of dollars. The whole wealth of that city will not pay the expenses of the government for much more than one hundred days.

AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

One of the most impressive scenes we have ever witnessed, occurred in the Presbyterian church yesterday. The services were being held by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, and the pews and aisles were crowded with officers and soldiers, private citizens, ladies and children. A prayer had been said and one of the hymns sung. The organist was absent, "and I will be thankful," continued the minister, "if some one in the congregation will raise the tune." The tune was raised; the whole congregation joined in singing as in days gone by; the sacred notes rose in humble melody from the house of God swelling their holy tribute to His glory and dying away at last like echoes of departed days: the sacred, or what is known as the long prayer, was begun, when out upon the calm still air there came an alien sound—the sullen voice of an hostile gun—ringing from the north bank of the river, and echoing back and back among the far off glens of Lookout peak. It was sudden; it took every one by surprise; for few if any expected the approach of an enemy. The day was one of fasting and prayer; the public mind was upon its worship. Its serenity has not been crossed by a shadow. And it was not until another and another of these unchristian accents trembled in the air, and hid away to the hills, that it was generally realized that the enemy were shelling the town.

Without a word of warning, in the midst of church services, whilst many thousands of men and women thronged the several places of public worship, the basest of human foe-man had begun an attack upon a city crowded with hospitals and refugees from the bloody pathway of their march, and in no wise essential to a direct assault.

There was a little disturbance in the galleries; the noise in the streets grew louder; near the doors several persons, who had other duties, military or domestic, to look to, hastily withdrew; the mass of the congregation, however, remained in their places, and the man of God continued his prayer. It was impressive in the extreme. There he stood, this exile-preacher from the far South, with eyes and hands raised to Heaven, not a muscle or expression changed, not a note altered, not a sign of confusion, excitement or alarm, nought but a calm, Christian face uplifted and full of unconsciousness to all save its devotions, which beams from the soul of true piety. Not only the occasion, but the prayer was solemnly, eloquently impressive. The reverend doctor prayed, and his heart was in his prayer; it was the long prayer and he did not shorten it; he prayed it to the end, and the cannon did not drown it from those who listened, as they could not drown it from the ear of God. He closed, and then, without panic or consternation, although excited and confused, the dense crowd separated whilst shells were falling on the right and left.

All honor to this noble preacher, and to those brave women and children.

[Chattanooga Rebel, Sept. 1863.]

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1863.

THE ENGLISH LITERATI ON THE WAR.

The New York Tribune, in one of its dreadfully funny editorials, satirizes the author of "Guy Livingstone," for a new work on America, which he has recently put forth, entitled "Border and Bastile," wherein he recounts his unsuccessful attempt, several months ago, to cross the Potomac. The Tribune regards Mr. G. B. Lawrence as a blackguard, because, in spite of the elegant hospitality (Fifth Avenue funkiness) shown him in New York, and the many pleasant suppers of which he partook in Baltimore (where, our word for it, the very canvas-backs were secessionists), he complains of having had his horse shot by a Yankee picket, and been himself imprisoned by the military government of the latter city. It was very naughty of Mr. Lawrence, not to say ungrateful, to object to being shown the inside of a federal jail; but the Tribune is not only in a bad humor with this unfortunate gentleman, but with the whole literary class of England, because it will not take sides against the South in the present war. It says:

"We have yet among the idealists of England to encounter the first great, generous, far-reaching phrase respecting the nature, aim and result of this mighty contest. Dickens has not a word of cheer; nor Thackeray; nor Tennyson; nor Bulwer; nor the lesser lights. They manage these things better in France. There is Victor Hugo, for example. Compare him with Carlyle, who babbles about the slave being 'hired for life'; 'hire' meaning labor for a stipulated sum, made between sentient parties—and the slave being a slave from birth—and then incapable, morally and mentally, of making a bargain, as he is afterward, through brute force, physically, of entering into one."

Unhappy Tribune! The "idealists" of England cannot see the right of trying to enslave eight millions of white people for the questionable benefit of bestowing a nominal freedom upon four millions of blacks. Dickens is dumb. Thackeray is taciturn for once. Tennyson is tuneless. Bulwer is not blatant. Stupid idealists of England, why have you not "idealized" Yankee stampedes into magnificent victories; why have you not invoked the lyre (and spelt it with two syllables), for the purpose of celebrating the courage, the magnanimity, the noble self-sacrifice, the lofty christian virtue of a people who war for plunder, and murder defenceless women and children in the name of patriotism. Let Bulwer make a hero of Butler; let Tennyson sing the praises of Turchin; while William Makepeace forswears his baptismal name in the glorification of an unhallowed conflict, and Dickens atones for his American Notes, so far as they applied to the Yankees, by an "idealization" of their mighty exploits. To please Mr. Greeley, the publishers of England should forthwith announce among their forthcoming novelties:

"David Copperhead, a Tale of Treason." By Charles Dickens.

"Freedom for the Nigger, or What will He do with it?" By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.

"The (Degenerate) Virginians." By W. Murderous Thackeray.

"The New Morse d'Arthur, or Habes Corpus Defunct." By Alfred Tennyson.

No doubt it is amazing to the Yankees that the spectacle of a brave and virtuous nation, struggling for all that is dearest to them, should excite the respect of mankind, and especially of those higher spirits who have employed their best gifts in holding up to the admiration of the world conspicuous instances of devotion to country in other ages of the world's history. The Yankees have no appreciation of the sublime in human character, and we must not wonder that they cavil at the recognition of this in their enemies by the intellectual men of the most enlightened nation of the earth. The genius that brought out Rienzi from the oblivion of ages, might well recognize in Stonewall Jackson a more than Roman grandeur, and the poet that revived the mythic perfections of Lancelot du Lake, might be supposed to delight in finding a knightlier grace, a loftier heroism, a sweeter modesty, a more stalwart manhood in Robert Lee. It cannot be doubted, and it may be some cheer under our trials to accept the fact, that

however cold and selfish and apathetic the ministry of England may have been in their extraordinary course towards the Confederate States, however false to true freedom and deaf to the pleadings of real humanity may have been the disciples of Exeter Hall, the great heart of the people of England, as of the people of all Christendom, has beat responsively to the pulsations of liberty in the Southern States of North America. And the literary men of England, who are the people's prophets, have not failed to sympathize with the gallantry, the endurance, the inflexible adherence to principle which the men and women of the Southern States of North America have displayed.

But they manage these things better in France. Sans doute. Carlyle is a fool. Victor Hugo is a seer. We will not stop to enquire how far the wishes of the negro are consulted in the "contract" into which he is forced when he is drafted into the northern army, nor will we institute a comparison between the Latter-Day Philosopher and the gifted rhapsodist of Les Miserables. But if it be any consolation to the Yankees to know that the man who thought John Brown an angel of light, approves the massacre of southern women and children, they are welcome to it. It is just possible that they may find out ere long that Victor Hugo represents neither the people nor the government of his native country, and that after all, to their thinking, they manage these things in France very badly indeed.

[Illustrated News.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL AND RECONSTRUCTION.

Some persons in Alabama having coupled the name of Mr. Watts, the governor elect, with the infamy and stupidity of "reconstruction," that respected gentleman has thus defined his position—a measure which appears superfluous to those who know Mr. Watts:

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, DEP'T OF JUSTICE,
 Richmond, Sept. 12, 1863.

DEAR SIR—I have to-day received your letter of the 1st instant, forwarded to me from Montgomery, Ala., and hasten to reply. You say that my name, since the Alabama election, has been freely used by many in connection with "reconstruction," meaning thereby that some people in Georgia suppose that I am in favor of a reunion with the Yankee government of the North. I am surprised and mortified that any body in the South should so interpret the Alabama election. If those who claim my election as indicating any such feeling in Alabama had read my letter of 21st of March to General Lawler, and my short address to the people of Alabama, dated 8th June last, they would never have entertained any such false notion.

It is due to the gallant people of my state to call attention to the resolutions of the recent called session of the legislature, passed unanimously, pledging all the men and resources of the state to prosecute the war until the independence of the Confederate States is fully established.

For myself, I will not forfeit my self-respect by arguing the question of "reconstruction."

He who is now, deliberately or otherwise, in favor of "reconstruction" with the states under Lincoln's dominion, is a traitor in his heart to the state of his residence and to the Confederate States, and deserves a traitor's doom. If I had the power, I would build up a wall of fire between Yankeeedom and the Confederate States, there to burn, for ages, as a monument of the folly, wickedness and vandalism of the puritanic race! No, sir! rather than reunite with such a people, I would see the Confederate States desolated with fire and sword.

When the men of the South shall become such base cowards as to wish for such reunion, let us call on the women of the South to march to the battle field, and in the name of the God of justice bid them fight under the banner of southern liberty! The call would not be made in vain. Let the patriot aires, whose children have bared their breasts to the Yankee bullets, and welcomed glorious death in this struggle for self-government, rebuke the foul spirit which even whispers "reconstruction!" Let the noble mothers, whose sons have made sacred with their blood so many fields consecrated to freedom, rebuke the fell heresy! Let our blood stained banners, now unfurled "to the battle and the breeze," rebuke the cowardice and cupidity which suggests "reconstruction." The spirits of our heroic dead—the martyrs to our sacred cause—rebuke, a thousand times rebuke "reconstruction."

We have little cause for despondency, none for despair! Let us nerve ourselves afresh for the contest; and let us not forget that

"Freedom's battle, once begun,
 Begueth from bleeding sire to son,
 Though baffled oft, is ever won!"

If we are true to ourselves; true to the memories of the past; true to our homes and firesides, and true to our God, we cannot, we will not be conquered! In any and every event, let us prefer death to a life of cowardly shame.

Your obedient servant,

T. H. WATTS.

Hon. Ira R. Foster, Q. M. G. of Georgia, Atlanta, Ga.

DISCOVERY OF GIGANTIC ANIMALS IN ICE.

In evidence of the activity prevailing among the Russian geologists, we notice with much satisfaction a proposition by M. Von Middendorff (a name well known to English geologists) to the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg for promoting the further discovery of the congealed remains of gigantic mammals in Siberia. Since the discovery (in 1771) of the rhinoceros imbedded in ice at Wiljni (lat. 64°), of which hardly any portion was preserved, and that of the mammoth at the mouth of the Lena in 1806, of which the preservation of such remains as still exist was owing to the purely accidental circumstance of the failure of a Russian embassy to China, one of whose members happening to be on the spot succeeded in obtaining and preserving those precious relics, but with little or no information as to the circumstances of the locality, and with loss of by far the larger portion of the carcass—a third of a century elapsed when another of these gigantic mummies thus wonderfully preserved came to light. Three years, however, were allowed to elapse before any effective steps were taken to obtain possession of what then remained, which by that time was reduced to an undistinguishable mass. What could be collected was indeed despatched to St. Petersburg, but without so much as any precise information as to the place of the discovery, or any circumstances beyond the fact of the discovery having been made. Since that time nothing has been done in the way of further research. It cannot, however, be doubted that many other such relics must exist similarly preserved and susceptible of detection by active and systematic research. During the last two centuries it is computed that at the very least 20,000 mammoths, and probably twice or thrice that number, have been washed out of the ice and soil in which they have been imbedded by the action of the spring floods, and among them the occurrence of perfect skeletons is far from unfrequent. The tusks only, however, have been made an object of conservation, from their commercial value as ivory. Meanwhile the microscopic observations of Brandt and Glebov upon the soft portions of those which have been preserved have proved that down to the minutest elementary detail of structure in the animal tissues of those parts, precisely the identical laws of structure and development prevailed in the animal economy in those far-removed ages, and in species now extinct, that prevail now in animated nature. Could but one more of these carcasses be discovered and speedily and well preserved, the mere inspection of the contents of its stomach might throw a wonderful light on a host of geological and physiological problems; and that this might most reasonably be expected as a result of prizes being offered and instructions circulated by the academy, M. Von Middendorff has very clearly shown.

SOME RECENT FRENCH WORKS.

Didot has just put forth the first volume of a work for which, henceforth, place must be made on the library shelves already richly furnished by St. Simon, Dangeau, Barbier and the Duc de Luynes. It belongs between Dangeau, who gossips and grumbles and gravely records through the gayeties and not more sad gravities of Louis XIV down to 1730, and De Luynes who begins with 1735. It is the journal of Mathieu Marais, an advocate of the Parliament of Paris, faithfully kept from 1715 to 1737. Marais was an eminent lawyer in his time, and of high social position of course. He was a friend of the wits and savans of his day, a collaborator of Bayle on the *Dictionnaire Historique*, and biographer of the most genial poet of the Grand Siecle, La Fontaine. The three first volumes of the Journal are given to the Regency—a veritable Scan. Mar. The work is most competently edited by M. de Lescaur, who has long been a historical student of that shamefully corrupt, fascinating, symptomatic period; of the Regency and of the "Well Beloved" of whom Niebuhr has written the terrible epitaph, "God at last took pity on France and had Louis XV die"—of that brilliantly spotted premonitory period of goddess abbés and frivolous statesmen and unvirtuous stateswomen "who lived so gayly and naughtily while the body of the state was festering toward putrefaction and final decomposition, in the diseased time which had at last heroically to be prescribed for Dr. Guillotin! Room must be made, too, on the shelf where by-gone classic Robertson and M. Mignet are already crowded by Prescott and Motley for two 8vo. volumes by M. Gachard of Brussels: Don Carlos et Philippe II, and for a modest 12mo. of the same title by M. Mony.

M. Mony has specially occupied himself with that gloomy episode of the reign of the gloomy Philippe, on whose old mystery Schiller has cast the rays of his genius, illuminating into beauty the figure of Don Carlos. Although M. de Mony shows something too much of an advocate late in disculpating the father from the popular charge of filicide, and even of undue paternal severity, he has conscientiously and laboriously succeeded in historically proving that if the grim, dry king was not what he should be, the wretched prince was ingrained heritor

of more than his share of the family legacy of his great grandmother, Jeanne la folle. The author's zeal as counsel for the defence of Philippe, as prosecuting attorney against the miserable Don Carlos, does not, after all, enable him to satisfactorily solve the mystery of the prince's death; and, at first, running counter to our preconceived notions, or rather sentiments, inspired by Schiller's admirable and sympathetic ideal, it excites suspicions and provokes hostility in the reader, who, however, must painfully confess, as he reads on, that if M. de Mony shows a certain iconoclastic spirit in breaking his idol, Don Carlos, that the idol was a curiously false one, and, in the interest of historic truth, needed to be, and hereby conscientiously is, well broken.

Les Charmettes is the chief, Jean Jacques Rousseau et Madame de Warrens, the subtitle, of a fresh 8vo., from the fertile and graceful pen and imagination of Arsene de Houssaye. It is one of those many books that had as well not been written. Perhaps the less said about Jean Jacques and that quite queer, and queerly improper female—his queer early friend and worse, Madame de Warrens—the better. People who will interest themselves still in these two persons, and their relations with each other, will find in M. de Houssaye a most delicately mannered pimp to their pleasures. He observes, and carefully consults, even, within the limits of his subject, the graver historical decencies of research, and has given himself the pains to personally visit and conscientiously describe the residence of the undesirably famous petite maman of the insane, gifted Rosseau.

There are half a dozen besmoked professors in any one of half a dozen university ultra-rhenan university towns, more intimate with the heteroclit nouns and irregular verbs of the Latin tongue, than any like number of Frenchmen. But the Latin poets from Virgil and Horace up and down through the entire range of Roman literature are better understood, more intimately accepted, on either bank of the Seine. The relation of language, of blood, of ideas and modes of thought, of what some one has called "esoteric nationality," is essentially closer and more sympathetic between Rome and Paris than between Rome and any Teutonic university—where the Latin, however learnedly smoked and preserved, is a dried-up, dead tongue. After which exordium, let the title page recommend the contents of the Marquis de Belle's fresh printed volume, *Le Theatre Complet de Terence*. Its French verse is ever so much closer to the letter and spirit of the original.

MANUFACTURE OF THE VOICE.

Verily the marvels of mechanical ingenuity are inexhaustible! To all those which were displayed at the International exhibition, there is one now to be seen in Paris which would have been a striking addition. Hitherto the complexity and delicacy of the mechanism on which the human voice depends were considered hopelessly beyond human skill to reproduce; nevertheless, a German, named Faber, has surmounted the difficulty, and the Parisians are now admiring the figure of a woman with a larynx formed of a caoutchouc tube; not indeed so slightly as a human larynx, but which so accurately imitates the human mechanism, that it gives out two whole octaves with the tone and pitch of a female voice. In the higher notes the resemblance to the human voice is said to be close enough to deceive any ear. Hitherto all the exhibitions of speaking machines have been either squeaking machines or impostures, but in this one—if we may rely on the reliable *Cosmos*—the actual timbre of the human voice is reproduced, and the figure is made to sing any song within the compass of two octaves.

BLACK LIST—(Concluded).

Officers of the U. S. navy, born in the South, who adhered to the federal government, and are making war upon their homes:

1ST ASSISTANT ENGINEERS:—Francis C. Dade, James M. Adams, Wm. H. Rutherford, Wm. C. Wheeler, Alexander Henderson, S. D. Hibbert, Geo. R. Johnson, Wm. E. Brooks, Thos. Williamson, Virginia; Richard C. Potts, L. A. Williams, D. C.; W. J. Lambdin, J. E. C. Stump, John F. Lambdin, W. W. Dungan, Maryland.

2D ASSISTANT ENGINEERS:—Wm. H. King, Virginia; J. B. Houston, John Purdy, Jr., Philip Inch, Geo. S. Bright, D. C.; Robt. W. McCleeny, B. E. Chassaing, B. B. H. Wharton, Maryland.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

A most daring and brilliant attack was made on the Yankee steamer Ironsides, off the harbor of Charleston, on the night of the 6th instant, by the torpedo steamer David, having on board Lieut. Wm. T. Glassell, Engineer J. H. Tombs and Fireman James Sullivan of the steamer Chicora, and Assistant Pilot J. W. Cannon of the steamer Palmetto State. The David boldly ran alongside the

Ironsides, and exploded a torpedo on her starboard side, within fifteen feet of her keel. The Ironsides was badly injured. The David having been rendered for a time unmanageable by the explosion, her gallant little crew took to the waves, and Lieutenant Glassell and Fireman Sullivan, were picked up by the enemy's launches. Toombs and Cannon swam back to their steamer, succeeded in getting the engine to work, and returned safely to the wharf in Charleston, after running the gauntlet of the Yankee fleet, every vessel of which opened upon them a heavy fire.

Ashantee (Mr. Linebaugh), the correspondent of the Atlanta Register, who was put under arrest by Gen. Bragg, has been released by a civil court.

The result of the August election in Texas is as follows:

Pendleton Murrah elected governor over Gen. T. T. Chambers, by about 5,000 votes; F. S. Stockdale elected lieutenant governor, by about 2,000 majority; S. Crosby elected land commissioner without opposition. William Stedman also elected.

For congress—1st district, J. A. Wilcox re-elected; 2d, Claiborne C. Herbert re-elected; 3d, A. M. Branch elected; 4th, Frank B. Sexton re-elected; 5th, J. R. Baylor elected; 6th, S. H. Morgan elected.

The representatives in the last congress not returned, are Peter W. Gray, M. D. Graham and Wm. B. Wright.

Rev. M. D. Hoge, D. D., who has been sojourning for nine months past in England as the agent of the Bible Society, has safely returned to his home in this city.

In the Georgia congressional elections, the returns indicate the success of the following gentlemen: 1st district, Julian Hartridge; 2d, W. E. Smith; 3d, Mark Blanford; 4th, Clifford Anderson; 5th, John T. Shewmaker; 7th, J. M. Smith; 8th, G. N. Lester. The 6th, 9th and 10th districts have not been fully heard from.

A long correspondence is published between Commissioners Onld and Meredith, with regard to a misunderstanding in the execution of the cartel for the exchange of prisoners. The further exchange may be considered as postponed for an indefinite period.

William Gregg, Esq., president of the Graniteville manufacturing company, offers to sell to the State of South Carolina, for the benefit of the poor of the state, 10,000 yards of their goods a week at government price, which is now \$1 10 per yard—less than half what the goods are selling at. The proposition was officially communicated to the legislature by Gov. Bonham.

Capt. J. D. Stewart, whose plantation is situated six miles from Jackson, proposes to give five hundred bushels of corn to the needy families of Huda county, whose protectors are absent in the army, and who can bring proper vouchers attesting the fact. The example is worthy of imitation.

William J. Grayson, a distinguished and most estimable citizen of South Carolina, died at Newberry in that state on the 4th instant, in the 75th year of his age. He had served in former years in the councils of South Carolina and in the congress of the United States, and was the author of many literary works, of which "The Hiring and the Slave," an elaborate didactic poem in the pastoral form, will take its place among the best poetical efforts of the South.

Among recent arrivals at Wilmington, N. C., is the steamer Advance, belonging to the state of North Carolina, on her third trip from Bermuda. She was pursued and fired at by the blockaders, but got in safely with a large cargo of clothes, blankets and shoes for the North Carolina troops, and several thousand pairs of cotton and wool cards, to be sold to the people of the state at cost and charges.

Upon being relieved from his command, General Polk issued the following address to his troops:

HEAD QUARTERS, POLK'S CORPS, TENN.
Missionary Ridge, Sept. 30, 1863.

To the Officers and Soldiers of Polk's Corps:

In consequence of an unfortunate disagreement between myself and the Commander-in-Chief of this department, I have been relieved of my command, and am about to retire from the army. Without attempting to explain the circumstances of this disagreement, or prejudicing the public mind, by a premature appeal to its judgment, I must be permitted to express my unqualified conviction of the rectitude of my conduct, and that time and investigation will amply vindicate my action on the field of the Chickamanga.

I cannot, however, part, even temporarily, with the gallant officers and soldiers of my old corps, without the deepest feeling of regret, and a heartfelt expression of my gratitude for the courage, conduct and devotion they have always maintained while under my command.

Belmont, Shiloh, Perryville, Murfreesboro' and Chickamanga, all attest on your part the very high soldierly qualities, and are crowded with precious memories. Contending with a numerous, well appointed and merciless enemy, for all that man holds dear, you have borne unequalled privations with fortitude, fought

with undaunted bravery, and ever yielded a ready and cheerful obedience to your officers.

Soldiers who struggle in such a cause and with such hearts, "can never be conquered." Clouds and darkness may overshadow you for a time, but the sunlight of the future is bright and glowing, the blood of patriots is never shed in vain, and our final victory is certain and assured.

Whoever commands you, my earnest exhortation and request to you is, to fight on and fight ever, with true hearts, until your independence is achieved. Thousands of hearts may fall, crushed and bleeding under the weapons of the foe, or the passions or mistakes of friends, but the great cause must never be sacrificed, or our flag abandoned. Our cause is just, and your duty to your country and God is as clear as the sun in the heavens.

I leave my command in the care of the bravest of the brave, who has often led them in the darkest hour of their trials; he and you will have my hopes and prayers to the Ruler of the Universe for your happiness and success. Your kindness, devotion and respect for me exhibited during the years of our association, both in camp and on the field, is graven on my heart, and will be treasured there until it ceases to beat.

Your friend, L. POLK, Lieut. General.

Governor Joseph E. Brown of Georgia has just been re-elected for another term of office. In seventeen counties heard from, and portions of two other counties, the vote for governor stands as follows:

Brown,	6,128
Hill,	2,715
Furlow,	1,809
ARMY VOTE.	
Brown,	939—7,067
Hill,	243—2,958
Furlow,	61—1,870
Brown's majority over both competitors,	
2,239	

The withdrawal of Commissioner Mason from England has been followed up by the confederate government in the dismissal of all the representatives of Great Britain exercising consular functions within the limits of the confederacy. A long correspondence is published between the secretary of state and others, relating to this subject, which shall be hereafter placed on record in these columns.

At last advices General Lee was at Warrenton, in Fauquier. There have been several cavalry fights between the cavalry arm of his command and the enemy—at Robertson's river on Saturday, the 10th instant, where we took 150 prisoners, and at Warrenton on Monday, the 12th instant, where we took 750 prisoners—in both combats gaining a decided advantage over the Yankees. The capture at the latter place included the horses, sabres, pistols and equipments belonging to the captured men. At Robertson's river, the gallant Captain William B. Newton of the Hanover Dragoons, fell; deeply lamented by the army and the people. The loss of this brave and gifted young officer was communicated by Governor Letcher, in a special message to the Virginia legislature.

President Davis left Richmond on the 8th instant, for a visit to the scene of military operations in Tennessee. He was every where greeted along the line of his journey by the spontaneous plaudits of the people. He was accompanied in his progress through the State of Georgia by Governor Brown, and addressed the multitude at Atlanta, Marietta and other points. Upon arriving at Gen. Bragg's head quarters on Lookout mountain, he reviewed the whole body of troops in full sight of the enemy's batteries. His presence inspired the army with the greatest enthusiasm. General Pemberton went with the president from Richmond.

FOREIGN.

The Paris (Sept. 18) correspondence of the London Telegraph says: General Lebreuf succeeds to the command in Mexico, vice General Forey, absent on leave. France is quite the "benevolent parent," and a giver of good gifts to Young Mexico. Yesterday it was soldiers; to-day it is a naval school, presided over by a French officer; several vessels, built in French harbors, and, finally, twenty-two French officers, of both services, who have applied for leave to marry Mexican ladies.

The Manchester Examiner of September 23 says:

Yesterday Lord Wharfedale presided at a meeting of the Manchester Central Association for the recognition of the Confederate States. The meeting was held at the Clarence hotel. Among the gentlemen who attended were Mr. Spence ("S.") of the London Times) from Liverpool; Mr. R. Munn of Bacup; Mr. W. R. Callender, Jr., Mr. R. Birley, Manchester; Colonel Jackson, Blackburn; Mr. Lees; Mossley; Mr. Hall, Jr., Stalybridge; Mr. Lees, Oldham; Mr. Bealey of Radcliffe; Mr. Thomas Russell of Manchester; Dr. Brierly and Mr. Thomas Briggs of Manchester.

The French Minister of Marine has just sent M. Durand Crager, the marine painter, to Cherbourg, to be present during the experiments with the new iron-clad vessels, in order to give a representation of the scene if deemed advisable.

It appears that some time ago the association invited Lord Wharncliffe to become its president, and to attend this meeting, at which one of the questions under discussion was an overture from the Manchester Southern Club for an amalgamation of the two societies. Lord Wharncliffe wrote a letter in reply, accepting the invitation, and observing that he believed the people of England were in favor of the South, but were misrepresented in America by interested parties in this country. He considered it was necessary that a demonstration should be made in England, in order that the American people might be undeceived as to English opinion. His lordship expressed his feelings that no nation of civilized beings could look with calmness upon the desolation and bloodshed going on in America at the present time. Yesterday afternoon Lord Wharncliffe said he was not in favor of an immediate recognition of the Confederacy; but he had for some time been of opinion that a great demonstration of the sentiments of the English people would cause our government to look more favorably upon the southern cause. At the same time he was satisfied that the British government were not looking unfavorably in that direction at the present time.

The result of the deliberations of the meeting, in which Mr. Spence took an active part, was an agreement that the Manchester Southern Club and the British Association should be united; that Lord Wharncliffe should be the President of the combined body, and that a committee of gentlemen from each society should arrange the terms of amalgamation. The title of the new organization is not yet fixed upon. Lord Wharncliffe was obliged to leave for London immediately after the above mentioned resolution was come to, and before the meeting broke up, when it adjourned till Monday week.

A curious fact has just been established in some of the communes in France. It has been found that the use of threshing and winnowing machines has produced an immense amount of bronchitis and diseases of the throat and chest among the laborers employed, who are exposed to an atmosphere charged with dust, which affects them so powerfully that in some parishes there are whole families of confirmed invalids. To such an extent has the evil gone that the mayors have issued an order that all laborers employed near this machinery shall work in veils.

Preliminary to the alliance all but concluded between Sweden, Denmark and Norway, the governments of these three kingdoms have ordered a royal commission to meet in Stockholm, composed of eminent military and naval officers from the three countries, with a view to bring about greater efficiency and unity in their navies, which may, perhaps, soon be called upon for united action. The following are the members of the naval commission, whose conference has just been opened: President, Commodore-Liljehook, Members for Sweden—Commodore Kleman, First Lieutenant Gierhing, First Lieutenant d'Ailly. Members for Denmark—Commodore Schonheyder, Commodore Snerfson, Major de Johnquiers, First Lieutenant Muhlers, First Lieutenant Bille. Members for Norway—Captain Johannsen, First Lieutenant Ihlen.

Dr. F. C. Baur, the famous German Pantheist, died in Berlin recently. He was considered a much more powerful and dangerous opponent of the Christian religion than Voltaire. On his death he had renounced his previous belief, and prayed for mercy.

Another adventurous traveller has lost his life in exploring the wilds of Africa. Dr. Henry Stendner, who had been for two years past in Ethiopia, has recently died there, in an obscure village. He was attended in his last moments by Baron de Henglin, his fellow traveller. Dr. Stendner had just completed his researches in the country extending from the Red sea to the extremity of Eastern Soudan, and was about to start on another exploring expedition, when he was taken ill. The Baron, after rendering the last duties to his friend, resumed his explorations, accompanied by three European ladies and a troop of one hundred and twenty negroes. Nothing has been heard of them since the 10th of May.

Mrs. Ellen Key Blunt, daughter of the late Francis S. Key, is about to appear (says the Paris correspondent of the London News) at the Vaudeville Theatre in Paris, as Lady Macbeth to the Macbeth of M. Taillade.

Our foreign commissioner, heretofore at London, the Hon. James M. Mason, has transferred his official residence to Paris, agreeably with the instructions of the President of the Confederate States, in consequence of the systematic and long continued incivility of Earl Russell.

LIST OF GOVERNORS OF STATES.

John G. Shorter, Alabama; H. Flanagan, Arkansas; Jos. E. Brown, Georgia; Thos. O. Moore, Louisiana; John J. Pettus, Mississippi; Zebulon B. Vance, North Carolina; Milledge L. Bonham, South Carolina; Isham G. Harris, Tennessee; F. R. Lubbock, Texas; John Letcher, Virginia; John Milton, Florida; T. C. Reynolds, Missouri; Richard Hawes, Kentucky;

INTERESTING READING—

AT WEST & JOHNSTON'S Publishing House:
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 This is a newly revised and corrected translation from the French of a Novel which in beauty of simplicity, vies with the "Vicar of Wakefield."
NO NAME; A Novel. By WILKIE COLLINS, author of "The Woman in White," "Queen of Hearts," etc. etc. 4 00
 This work is from the pen of one of the most gifted writers of the day; and "No Name" surpasses in beauty and vigor all of his former productions. It is the most popular Novel of 1863—magnificent in plot, diction and narration.
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The American Union—its effect on National Character and Policy, with an enquiry into Secession as a Constitutional Right, and the Causes of the Disrupture—By James Spence—First American edition, from the fourth English edition. 2 00
Chief Points in the Laws of War and Neutrality, Search and Blockade, with the Changes of 1856, and those now proposed—By Jno. Fraser MacQueen, Esq., one of Her Majesty's Counsel. 1 00
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 From the London Edition.

Messrs. West & Johnston, of Richmond, the large and enterprising publishers of the Southern Confederacy, have just issued a new and valuable work on Military Surgery, by Dr. E. Warren, the present Surgeon General of North Carolina. It contains, within a small space, a vast deal of information on the important science of which it treats.

Price, \$5 00
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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1863.

[NUMBER 19.]

OCTOBER.

The woods of October, how brightly they gleam,
When sun-light is streaming their branches between;
The crimson and orange, the green and the gold,
All forming a picture most fair to behold!
I love there to wander at twilight alone,
And list to the wild wind's low, musical moan,
As it singeth a dirge for the summer departed,
A requiem low for the desolate hearted.

The skies of October, how soft is their hue,
When sun-light and rose-light are blend-d with blue,
And fair, fleecy clouds float in quiet away,
Like islands of peace in some beautiful bay!
And when night draweth round her dark mantle of gloom,
And fair shining stars the deep darkness illumine,
And glimmer like lights in those mansions of love,
Which Christ hath prepared for his children above.

O, dear native month! best beloved of the year!
The children of summer may call thee severe,
And weep that thy rude winds should scatter the flowers,
Which blossomed so brightly in summer's gay bowers;
But to me with instruction thou ever art rife;
For thou bringest to mind the October of life,
And youth's summer, I know, is not always to stay,
Not always we bask in the sun-light of May.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT, RELATIVE TO DISMISSAL OF BRITISH CONSULS.

Mr. Benjamin to Mr. Sidel.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.
Department of State, Richmond, Oct. 8, 1863.

SIR—The conduct of the British consular agents in the Confederacy has compelled the President to take the decisive step of expelling them from our country, and it is deemed proper to put you in possession of the causes which have produced this result, that you may have it in your power to correct any misrepresentations on the subject. To this end, it is necessary to review the whole course of the British government, and that of the Confederacy, in relation to these officials.

When the Confederacy was first formed, there were in our ports a number of British consuls and consular agents, who had been recognized as such, not only by the government of the United States, which was then the authorized agent of the several states for that purpose, but by the state authorities themselves. Under the law of nations, these officials are not entitled to exercise political or diplomatic

functions, nor are they ever accredited to the sovereigns within whose dominions they reside. Their only warrant of authority is the commission of their own government; but usage requires that those who have the full grade of consul should not exercise their functions within the territory of any sovereign before receiving his permission in the form of an ex-equatur; while consular agents of inferior grade simply notify the local authorities of their intention to act in that capacity. It has not been customary, upon any change of government, to interfere with these commercial officials, already established in the discharge of their duties; and it is their recognized obligation to treat all governments which may be established de facto over the ports where they reside, as governments de jure. The British consular officials gave no cause of complaint on this score, and the President interposed no objection to the continued exercise of their functions. On other grounds, however, various causes of complaint subsequently arose; and in the case of Consul Moore, it was found necessary to revoke his exequatur, for his disregard of the legitimate request of this department that he should abstain from further action as consul until he had submitted his commission for inspection, and because of his offensive remarks touching the conduct of the confederate authorities in relation to two enlisted soldiers, as fully explained in a published dispatch of this government. Attention was also called in that dispatch (which was communicated to the British cabinet) to the objectionable conduct of British functionaries in the enemy's country, who assumed authority within the limits of the Confederacy, thereby implying that these states were still members of the Union to which those functionaries were accredited, and ignoring the existence of this government within the territory over which it was exercising unquestioned sway. Notwithstanding the grave character of this complaint, the President confined himself to reprehending this conduct, and to informing the British government that he had forbidden, for the future, any direct communication between British consuls here and British officials in the United States. And here it may not be improper to observe, that although this dispatch was published at the time of its date, and was communicated, to the foreign office in London, her Majesty's ministers made the strange mistake of asserting in the House of Commons that Mr. Moore's dismissal was connected, in some way, with alleged cruelties committed on one Belshaw, of whose existence the department was ignorant till the publication of the debate, and concerning whom no representation exists on its files.

Soon after that dispatch was forwarded, the President was apprised by the Governor of Alabama that her Majesty's government had visited with severe displeasure, and had removed from office the British consular agent at Mobile, because he had received and forwarded from Mobile, on an English man of war, money due by the State of Alabama to British subjects, for interest on the public debt of the state, and that the British minister at Washington, after falling in active efforts to prevent the remittance of this money, had assumed the power of appointing a consular agent within the Confederacy to replace the officer at Mobile, who had incurred censure and punishment for the discharge of a plain duty to British subjects, which happened to be distasteful to the United States. A copy

of the dispatch on this subject, communicated to the British government, is enclosed; and you will perceive that the action of the President was marked by extreme forbearance, and that he confined himself to refusing permission that Mr. Cridland should act under Lord Lyons's instructions, and to expressing the confident hope that her Majesty's government would in the future choose some other mode of transmitting its orders and exercising its authority over its agents within the Confederacy, than by delegating to functionaries, who reside among our enemies, the power to give orders or instructions to those who reside among us.

In his answer to this dispatch (of which a copy is also enclosed) Earl Russell, while acknowledging the justice of our remonstrance against the assumption of authority by Lord Lyons, defends the action of the British government in the matter of the Mobile consulate, by maintaining that the transmission of the specie by Consul Magee, under the circumstances above explained, "had the character, in the eyes of her Majesty's government, of aiding one of the belligerents against the other." This statement clearly assumes that the transmission of specie from one of these states to Great Britain, in payment of a public debt to British subjects, is an act of hostility against the United States, which British officials cannot promote, with due regard to neutral obligations, because it "aids one of the belligerents against the other." No reason is given for this conclusion, which appears to us at variance with all received notions of international law. The states of the Confederacy have, under the most adverse circumstances, made great efforts and sacrifices to effect punctual payment of their debt to neutrals, and these efforts do not seem to us to be properly characterized as being belligerent acts against our enemies. We can but regret that her Majesty's government have determined so to regard them, and to discourage the discharge of a duty in which British subjects are so deeply interested.

Within the last few days the President has been informed, by communications addressed to the state and confederate authorities, by two out of the three British consular agents remaining here, that they had received instructions from their government to pursue a course of conduct in regard to persons of British origin now resident within the Confederacy, which it has been impossible to tolerate. It seems scarcely probable that the instructions of Earl Russell have been properly understood by his agents; but we have no means of communicating with the British government for the correction of misunderstandings. You are aware that Great Britain has no diplomatic agent accredited to us, and that Earl Russell having declined a personal interview with Mr. Mason, the latter, after some time spent in an unsatisfactory interchange of written communications, has been relieved of a mission which had been rendered painful to himself, and was productive of no benefit to his country. The President was, therefore, compelled to take the remedy into his own hands.

A brief statement will suffice for your full comprehension of the matter. In April 1862 Congress passed a law directing a draft for the army of "all white men who are residents of the Confederate States, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, and not legally exempted from military service." The draft was made, as stated in the law, in view of the absolute necessity "of placing in the field a large additional force to meet the advancing columns of the enemy now invading our soil;" in other words, all residents capable of bearing arms were called on to protect their own homes from invasion, their own property from plunder, their own families from cruel outrage. You will observe that the call was not made until after a year of war, during which it had been entirely within the power of all foreigners to depart from a country threatened with invasion, if they preferred not to share the common lot of its inhabitants.

Upon the promulgation of this law, objection was made by several foreign consuls to its application to the subjects of their sovereigns, and the President directed that its provisions should not be so construed as to impose forced military service on mere sojourners, or temporary residents, but only on such as had become citizens of the Confederacy de jure, or had rendered themselves liable, under the law of nations, to be considered as citizens de facto, by having established themselves as permanent residents within the Confederacy, without the intention of returning to their native country.

To this very liberal interpretation of the law in favor of foreign residents, it was not supposed that objection could be taken, but on the 12th November 1862 Consul Bunch, at Charleston, wrote to the department as follows:

"I have now received the instructions of Earl Russell to signify to you the views of her Majesty's government on this subject.

"I am desired to lose no time in remonstrating strongly against the forcible enlistment of British subjects, and to say that such subjects domiciled only by residence in the so-called Confederate States, cannot be forcibly enlisted in the military service of those states, by virtue of an ex post facto law, when no municipal law existed at the time of their domicil, rendering them liable to such service.

"It may be competent for a state in which a domiciled foreigner may reside, to

pass such an ex post facto law, if at the same time an option is offered to foreigners affected by it to quit, after a reasonable period, the territory, if they object to serve in the armies of the state; but without this option, such a law would violate the principles of international law, and even with such an option, the comity heretofore observed between independent states would not be very scrupulously observed.

"The plainest notions of reason and justice forbid that a foreigner admitted to reside for peaceful and commercial purposes in a state forming a part of the Federal Union, should be suddenly and without warning compelled by the state to take an active part in hostilities against other states, which, when he became domiciled, were members of one and the same Confederacy; which states, moreover, have threatened to treat as Rebels, and not as prisoners of war, all who may fall into their hands.

"To these considerations must be added the fact that the persons who have been the victims of this forced enlistment, are forbidden, under severe penalties by the Queen's proclamation, to take any part in the civil war now raging in America, and that thus they are made not only to enter a military service contrary to their own wishes and in violation of the tacit compact under which they took up their original domicil, but also to disobey the order of their legitimate sovereign.

"I am directed by Earl Russell to urge these several considerations upon you, and to add that her Majesty's government confidently hope and expect that no further occasion for remonstrance will arise on this point."

No reply was deemed necessary to this dispatch (nor to a similar one from Consul Moore, dated on the 14th November), notwithstanding the very questionable assumptions, both of law and fact, contained in it, because they seemed to be no substantial point at issue between the two governments; and discussion could, therefore, serve no useful purpose. Earl Russell was not understood to insist on any thing more than that British subjects, resident within the Confederacy, should be allowed a reasonable time to exercise the option of departing from the country, if unwilling to be enrolled in its service; and, in point of fact, this option had never been refused them, and many had availed themselves of it. Nor was it believed that her Majesty's government expected a very favorable response to their appeal to this government for the exercise of the comity between "independent" states supposed to be involved in this subject, whilst Great Britain was persistently refusing to recognize the independence which alone could justify the appeal.

Since the date of these two letters numerous requests have been made by British consular officials for the interposition of this government in behalf of persons alleged to be British subjects, wrongfully subjected to draft. Relief has always been afforded when warranted by the facts; but it soon became known that these gentlemen regarded their own certificates as conclusive evidence that the persons named in them were exempt from military service, and that these certificates were freely issued on the simple affidavit of the interested parties. Thus Consul Moore was deceived into claiming exemption for two men who were proven to be citizens of the Confederacy, and to have been land owners and voters for a series of years prior to the war.

Much inconvenience was occasioned before these abuses could be corrected, but they afterwards assumed a shape which forbade further tolerance. The correspondence of the acting British consuls at Savannah and Charleston, already referred to, asserts the existence of instructions from their government, under which, instead of advising British subjects to resort to the courts of justice, always open for the redress of grievances, or to apply to this government for protection against any harsh or unjust treatment by its subordinates, they deem it a duty to counsel our enlisted soldiers to judge for themselves of their right to exemption, to refuse obedience to confederate laws and authority, and even exhort them to open mutiny in the face of the enemy.

This unwarrantable assumption by foreign officials of jurisdiction within our territory, this offensive encroachment on the sovereignty of the Confederate States, has been repressed by the President's order for the immediate departure of all British consular agents from our country, as you will perceive by a perusal of the enclosed copy of the notice addressed to one of them, Acting Consul Fullarton.

But a few months have elapsed since the utmost indignation was expressed by the British government against the United States minister at London, for issuing a safe conduct to be used on the high seas by a merchant vessel; and the ground of this denunciation was his exercise of direct authority over subject matter within the exclusive territorial jurisdiction of the Queen. It is difficult, therefore, to conceive on what basis her Majesty's government have deemed themselves justified in the much graver encroachment on the sovereignty of these states, which has been attempted under instructions alleged to have emanated from them.

It is not my purpose here to discuss the nature and extent of the claims of the Confederacy on the allegiance of persons of foreign origin residing permanently within its limits (easy as would be the task of demonstrating the obligation of such residents, under the law of nations, to aid in the defence of their own homes and property against invasion), because, as already observed, the liberal construction of the law in their favor, which has been sanctioned by the President, and the indulgence of the government in permitting them, for many months, to exercise the option of avoiding service by departing from the country, deprive the discussion of any practical interest. I have been induced to place the whole subject fully in your possession, by reason of a statement made by Consul Fullarton to the Governor of Georgia, that in the event of the failure of his remonstrances to produce the exemption of all British subjects from service, he is instructed to state that "the governments in Europe interested in this question will unite in making such representations as will secure to alien this desired exemption."

The menace here implied would require no answer, if it were not made professedly under instructions. It is scarcely necessary to say to you that the action of the President in repelling with decision any attempt by foreign officials to arrogate sovereign rights within our limits, or to interfere with the authority with the execution of our laws, would not be affected in the slightest degree by representations from any source, however exalted. This is the only point on which the President has had occasion to act, and on this point there is no room for discussion.

The exercise of the *droit de rousvoi* is too harsh, however, to be resorted to with-

out justifiable cause; and it is proper that you should have it in your power to explain the grounds on which the President has been compelled to enforce it. Let also the government of his Imperial Majesty should be misled into the error of supposing that the rights of French citizens are in any manner involved in the action of the President, which has been rendered necessary by the reprehensible conduct of the British consular agents, you are requested to take an early occasion for giving such explanation to M. Drouyn de L'Huys as will obviate all risk of misapprehension.

I am, sir, respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. P. BENJAMIN,
Secretary of State.

Hon. John Slidell, Commissioner, &c. &c., Paris, France.

Mr. Benjamin to Mr. Fullerton.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Richmond, October 8, 1863.

SIR—Your letters of the 1st and 3d instant have been received. You inform this government that "under your instructions you have felt it to be your duty to advise British subjects, that whilst they ought to acquiesce in the service required so long as it is restricted to the maintenance of internal peace and order, whenever they shall be brought into actual conflict with the forces of the United States, whether under the state or confederate government, the service so required is such as they cannot be expected to perform."

Your correspondence with the Governor of Georgia leaves no doubt of the meaning intended to be conveyed by this language. In that correspondence you state, that "under instructions, you have felt yourself compelled to advise those drafted to acquiesce until called from their homes, or to meet the United States forces in actual conflict; but in that event to throw down their arms and refuse to render a service directly in the teeth of her Majesty's proclamation, and which would incur the severe penalties denounced in the neutrality act."

In a communication from the acting British consul in Charleston to the military authorities, he also has informed that "he has advised the British subjects generally to acquiesce in the state militia organizations, but at the same time he informed them that in the event the militia should be brought into conflict with the forces of the United States, either before or after being turned over to the confederate government, the services required of them would be such as British subjects could not be expected to perform."

It thus appears that the consular agents of the British government have been instructed not to confine themselves to an appeal for redress, either to courts of justice or to this government, whenever they may conceive that grounds exist for complaint against the confederate authorities in their treatment of British subjects (an appeal which has in no case been made without receiving just consideration), but that they assume the power of determining for themselves whether enlisted soldiers of the Confederacy are properly bound to its service; that they even arrogate the right to interfere directly with the execution of the confederate laws, and to advise soldiers of the confederate armies to throw down their arms in the face of the enemy.

This assumption of jurisdiction by foreign officials within the territory of the Confederacy, and this encroachment on its sovereignty, cannot be tolerated for a moment; and the President has had no hesitation in directing that all consuls and consular agents of the British government be notified that they can no longer be permitted to exercise their functions, or even to reside within the limits of the Confederacy.

I am directed, therefore, by the President to communicate to you this order, that you promptly depart from the Confederacy, and that in the mean time you cease to exercise any consular functions within its limits.

I am, sir, respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

J. P. BENJAMIN,
Secretary of State.

A. Fullerton, Esq., &c., Savannah, Ga.

Mr. Benjamin to Mr. Mason.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
Department of State, Richmond, June 11, 1863.

SIR—Since my No. 24, of 6th inst., further information has reached the department, illustrating most forcibly the necessity for the action taken by the President on the subject of her Britannic Majesty's consuls resident within the Confederacy, as explained in that despatch.

On the 15th May Mr. Cridland, who had occasionally acted as consul in Richmond during temporary absences of Consul Moore, sought an interview at the department, and on being admitted, called my attention to an article in the Richmond Whig of that date, which announced that Mr. Cridland was about to depart for Mobile with the commission of consul, and that he was accredited to Mr. Lincoln, not to this government. Mr. Cridland assured me that the statement was erroneous, that he was going to Mobile as a private individual, unofficially, to look after certain interests of the British government that had been left unprotected by the withdrawal of Consul Magee. He further stated that as he was going there unofficially, he had not conceived that there was any impropriety in doing so without communicating his intention to the department, and hoped that such was my own view of the matter. I informed him that all neutral residents were at liberty to travel within the Confederacy and to transact their business without other restrictions than such as the military authorities found it necessary to impose for the public safety, and that this department saw no reason to interpose any objection to his going to Mobile to transact business unofficially. He then said that he had called at the office of the Whig to make a similar explanation to the editor of that paper, with a view to the correction of the erroneous impression created by its articles; and accordingly, on the next day an article appeared in that journal announcing that it had received the assurance from Mr.

Cridland that he was going to Mobile "to look after British interests in that quarter in an unofficial way," and that he was "without commission from the Queen or exequatur from Washington."

I was, therefore, quite surprised at receiving from the Secretary of the Navy official communication of a telegram received by him from Admiral Buchanan, informing the secretary that Mr. Cridland had been officially introduced to him by the French consul as acting English consul at Mobile, and had shown the admiral "an official document signed by Lord Lyons, appointing him acting English consul at Mobile." I append copies of this telegram, and of the two articles above referred to, extracted from the Richmond Whig.

These, however, are not the only exceptional features which mark this affair. Other circumstances, to which your attention is invited, have been brought to the notice of the department by official communications from the Governor of Alabama.

On the 11th November last, the Bank of Mobile, as agent for the State of Alabama, addressed a communication to Consul Magee at Mobile, informing him that that state would owe, during the ensuing year, to British subjects, interest coupons on the state bonds to the amount of some forty thousand pounds sterling; that this interest was payable in London, at the Union Bank, and at the counting house of the Messrs. Rothschilds, and requesting to know whether the bank would be allowed to place in the hands of the consul, in coin, the sum necessary for transmission to England, at the expense of the state, for the purpose mentioned.

On the 14th November Consul Magee replied that he had sent to her Britannic Majesty's consul at New Orleans, to ask if her Majesty's steam ship Rinaldo could not be sent to Mobile to receive the specie and take it to Havana, to be forwarded thence by the consul general of Great Britain to London.

The specie was not conveyed by the Rinaldo, but by her Majesty's ship "Vesuvius," and was accompanied by a certificate of the president of the bank, stating that the remittance of the "thirty-one kegs of specie, containing each five thousand dollars, together \$155,000, * * * is for the purpose of paying dues to British subjects from the State of Alabama, and is the property, and belongs to the subjects of her Britannic Majesty."

The shipment was accompanied by a letter addressed by the bank as agent of the State of Alabama, to W. W. Scrimgeour, Esq., manager of the Union Bank of London, directing its appropriation to the payment of the interest due to British and other foreign holders of the state bonds, with a statement of the dates at which the several installments of the interest would become due, and of the places in London where they were to be paid.

So little doubt seems to have been entertained of the propriety of this transaction, by all that were engaged in it, that the commander of the "Vesuvius" informed the commander of the United States blockading squadron that the British consul had money to send by him, and no objection nor protest was made. Among the papers annexed you will find the account given by Commodore Hitecock himself, of his conversation with the commander of the "Vesuvius" written after the dismissal of Consul Magee, and therefore at a period when the commander could certainly have no motive for giving a coloring to his narrative adverse to what was then known to be the view of his government on the subject. Under these circumstances, the "Vesuvius" received and conveyed the specie which has since been received in England, and, as stated in the public journals, paid in whole or in part to British subjects, thus establishing the bona fides of the conduct of all the parties to the transaction.

It now appears that no sooner was the intention of making this remittance communicated to her Britannic Majesty's minister at Washington, than he took active measures to prevent it, by sending dispatches to Mobile forbidding the shipment. They, however, failed to arrive before the departure of the "Vesuvius" with the specie; whereupon Consul Magee was dismissed from office for receiving and forwarding it, and the vacancy thus created in the office of British consul at Mobile was filled by Lord Lyons by the issue of a commission to Mr. Cridland, and his departure for Mobile under the circumstances already explained.

These facts are of a character so grave as to have attracted the earnest attention of the President; and it is my duty to apprise you of the conclusions at which he has arrived, in order that you may lose no time in laying them before her Majesty's government, in the hope that a renewed examination of the subject, and a knowledge of the serious complications which the present anomalous relations between the two governments may involve, will induce the British cabinet to review its whole policy connected with those relations, and to place them on the sole footing consistent with accomplished facts, that are too notorious and too firmly established to be much longer ignored.

By the principles of the modern public code, debts due by a state are not subject to the operation of the laws of war, and are considered so sacred as to be beyond the reach of confiscation. An attempt at such confiscation would be repudiated by mankind. The United States alone in modern times have courted such repudiation, and just detestation has been universally expressed of their confiscation laws passed during the pending war. The government of Great Britain, on the contrary, has at all times manifested its abhorrence of such breaches of public faith, and in the Chinese war gave to the world a memorable example of its own high regard for public honor, by paying over to its enemy money which it well knew would be immediately employed in waging hostilities against itself. The states of this Confederacy are emulous of examples of honor, and they accordingly refrained, on the breaking out of hostilities, from even the temporary sequestration of the dividends of their public debt due to their enemies. It was not until they had received notice of the confiscation law passed by the United States on the 6th August 1861, that they consented to the temporary sequestration of the property of their enemies; and even then the sequestration was declared to be for the sole purpose of securing a fund to indemnify the sufferers under the confiscation law of the United States.

The following clause of our law, exempting public debts from its operation, is extracted as a proof of the sacred regard for public faith manifested by these states, under strong temptation to retaliate, and under all the exasperation of the savage warfare then actually waged against them: "provided further, that the provisions of this act shall not extend to the stocks or public securities of the confederate government, or any of the states of this Confederacy, held or owned by any alien enemy, or to any debt, obligation or sum due from the confederate

government or any of the states to such alien enemy." [Sequestration Law of Confederate States, passed 30th Aug. 1861.]

Such being the obligations imposed on states in regard to the payment of public debts towards even their enemies, no deeper reproach can stain their name than the refusal to do justice to neutral creditors. The observance of pledged public faith concerns mankind at large; in it all nations have a common interest; and the belligerent who perverts the weapons of legitimate warfare into an instrumentality for forcing his enemy to dishonor his obligations and incur the reproach of being faithless to his engagements, wages a piratical and not an honorable warfare, and becomes hostis generis humani. Public honor is held sacred by international law against the attack of the most malevolent foe, and as susceptible of loss only by the reerancy of its possessor.

What possible lawful interest could the United States have in preventing the remittance of the specie due to the creditors of the State of Alabama? Blockades are allowed by the law of nations as a means of enforcing the submission of an enemy by the destruction of his commerce, the exhaustion of his resources, and consequent forced abandonment of the struggle. The remittance of the specie in the present case, far from retarding these legitimate objects, tended on the contrary to promote them by the diversion of the money from application to military purposes. The United States could not have desired that the specie should remain within the Confederacy save with one of two motives: 1st, to dishonor the State of Alabama, by giving color to the reproach that it was regardless of public faith, and on this count has already been made; or, secondly, in the hope that by the fortunes of war the money would come within the reach of spoliation under its confiscation law. It is scarcely necessary to observe that the desire to enrich itself, by plunder, at the expense of neutral creditors, is as little consonant with respect for public law and the rights of neutrals, as the purpose forcibly to prevent the State of Alabama from redeeming its pledged faith.

Whatever may be the value to which these views may be justly entitled, it is certain that there are but two aspects in which the State of Alabama can be regarded by her Majesty's government. Alabama is either one of the states of the former Union engaged in armed rebellion against the legitimate authority of the United States, or is an independent state, and a member of this Confederacy, engaged in lawful war against the United States. An examination of the effect of either of these relations upon the facts connected with the dismissal of Consul Magee and the appointment of Mr. Cridland, will now be presented in vindication of the action which the President deems it his duty to take on this subject.

1. If the British government think proper to assume (although the contrary is deemed by this government to be fully established by convincing reason and victorious arms) that the State of Alabama is still one of the United States, then the government of the United States is bound towards Great Britain as well as to all other neutral nations, to render all legitimate aid in the collection of their just claims against that state. Although by the confiscation of the United States its government may be without power to enforce the payment of a debt due to foreign subjects or powers by an unwilling state, none can doubt its duty to interpose no obstruction to the payment of such debts; and no more legitimate ground of complaint could be afforded to Great Britain against the government of the United States, than an opposition made by that government to the payment of a just debt due by Alabama to the subjects of Great Britain. In this aspect of the case, therefore, the British officials at Mobile were doing a duty which ought to have been equally acceptable both to the United States and Great Britain, when they facilitated the transmission of funds by that state for that purpose to England, where the debt was made payable, and merited applause rather than a manifestation of displeasure.

2. If, on the contrary, the State of Alabama be regarded (as in right and fact she really is) an independent state engaged in war against the United States as a foreign enemy, then the President cannot refrain from observing that the action of her Britannic Majesty's minister at Washington savored on this occasion rather of unfriendly co-operation with an enemy than of just observance of neutral obligations. For in this view of the case, a minister accredited to the government of our enemies has not only assumed the exercise of authority within this Confederacy, without the knowledge or consent of its government, but has done so under circumstances that rather aggravate than palliate the offence of disregarding its sovereign rights. His action further conveys the implication that this Confederacy is subordinate to the United States, and that his credentials, addressed to the government at Washington, justify his ignoring the existence of this government, and his regarding these states as an appendage of the country to which he is accredited. Nor will her Majesty's government fail to perceive that, in no sense can it be considered consonant with the rights of this government, or with neutral obligations, that a public minister should be maintained near the cabinet of our enemies, charged both with the duty of entertaining amicable relations with them, and with the power of controlling the conduct of British officials resident with us.

Nor will the application of the foregoing remarks be at all impaired, if her Majesty's government, declining to determine the true relation of the State of Alabama to the United States, choose to consider that question as still in abeyance, and to regard that state as simply a belligerent, whose anterior status must await the event of the war. In this hypothesis, the objection to delegating authority over British officials residing with us, to a minister charged with the duty of rendering himself acceptable to our enemies, is still greater than would exist in the case of hostile nations equally recognized as independent by a neutral power. For in the latter case, the parties would have equal ability to vindicate their rights through the usual channels of official intercourse, whereas in the former the belligerent which enjoys exclusively this advantage is armed by the neutral with additional power to inflict injury on his enemy.

The President has, in the facts already recited, seen renewed reasons for adhering to his determination, mentioned in my preceding dispatch, of prohibiting any direct communication between consuls or consular agents, residing within the Confederacy, and the functionaries of their governments residing amongst our enemies. He further indulges the hope (which her Majesty's government cannot but regard as reasonable, and which he is therefore confident will be justified by its action) that her Majesty's government will choose some other mode of transmitting its

orders and exercising its authority over its agents within the Confederacy, than by delegating to functionaries who reside among our enemies, the power to give orders or instructions to those who reside among us.

Finally, and in order to prevent any further misunderstanding in Mr. Cridland's case, that gentleman has been informed that he cannot be permitted to exercise consular functions at Mobile, and it has been intimated to him that his choice of some other state than Alabama for his residence would be agreeable to this government. This intimation has been given in order to avoid any difficulty which might result from the doubtful position of Mr. Cridland, who is looked on here as a private individual, and who in Alabama represents himself as "Acting English Consul."

The President is confident that her Majesty's government will render full justice to the motives by which these measures are prompted, and will perceive in them a manifestation of the earnest desire entertained by him to prevent the possibility of any unfortunate complications having a tendency to impair the amity which it is equally the interest and the desire of this government to cherish with that of Great Britain.

The President wishes a copy of this dispatch to be placed by you in the hands of Earl Russell.

I am, &c.

J. P. BENJAMIN,
Secretary of State.

Hon. James M. Mason, &c. &c., London.

Earl Russell to Mr. Mason.

FOREIGN OFFICE, Aug. 19, 1863.

SIR—In reply to your letters of the 24th and 29th ultimo, I have to state to you that Mr. Acting Consul Magee failed in his duty to her Majesty, by taking advantage of the presence of a ship of war of her Majesty at Mobile to transmit specie to England. This transaction had the character in the eyes of her Majesty's government of aiding one of the belligerents against the other.

Laying aside, however, this question of the conduct of Mr. Acting Consul Magee, of which her Majesty is the sole judge, I am willing to acknowledge that the so-styled Confederate States are not bound to recognize an authority derived from Lord Lyons, her Majesty's minister at Washington.

But it is very desirable that persons authorized by her Majesty should have the means of representing at Richmond, and elsewhere in the Confederate States, the interests of British subjects, who may be in the course of the war grievously wronged by the acts of subordinate officers. This has been done in other similar cases of states not recognized by her Majesty; and it would be in conformity with the amity professed by the so-styled Confederate States towards her Majesty and the British nation, if arrangements could be made for correspondence between agents appointed by her Majesty's government, to reside in the Confederate States, and the authorities of such states.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

RUSSELL.

J. M. Mason, Esq., &c. &c.

Mr. Mason to Earl Russell.

24 UPPER SEYMOUR STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE,
September 4, 1863.

MY LORD—I have had the honor to receive your lordship's letter of the 19th August, ultimo, in reply to mine of the 24th and 29th July, ultimo. I shall transmit a copy of your lordship's letter to the Secretary of State at Richmond.

These dispatches of Mr. Benjamin, full copies of which I have by his direction furnished to your lordship, certainly evince no disinclination to permit any persons accredited by her Majesty's government as its consular or other agents to reside within the Confederate States, and as such to be in communication with the government there. They explain only (and certainly in terms of amity) how it has resulted that the government of the Confederate States has felt itself constrained to prohibit, in future, any direct communication between such agents and her Majesty's minister resident at Washington—a prohibition, which I understand from these dispatches, is equally extended to all like agents of foreign powers and their ministers at Washington. All communications to or from such agents are in future to be made through vessels arriving from or dispatched to neutral ports.

That it should have become necessary to impose this restriction is, I am sure, a matter of regret to the President of the Confederate States; but the circumstances which have called it forth are under the control of foreign governments, and not under the control of the President.

In regard to the suggestion in your lordship's letter, that it would be very desirable that persons authorized by her Majesty should have the means of representing at Richmond, and elsewhere in the Confederate States, the interests of British subjects, which, as your lordship states, has been done in other similar cases of states not recognized by her Majesty, under arrangements for correspondence between agents appointed by her Majesty's government to reside in the Confederate States, and the authorities in such states, I can only say, that if it be your lordship's pleasure to make this proposition in such form as may be agreeable to her Majesty's government, and not at variance with the views expressed in the dispatch of Mr. Benjamin, I do not doubt it would receive the favorable consideration of the government at Richmond; and I should be happy in being the medium to communicate it.

I have the honor to be

Your lordship's very obedient servant,

J. M. MASON,
Special Commissioner, &c.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell,
Her Majesty's Sec. of State for Foreign Affairs.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

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145 Main Street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1863.

In the official statement of the confederate forces engaged in the battle of Shiloh, published in the *Record* for October 1st (No. 16, page 149), the name of the captain of one of the batteries in the Reserve division of Gen. Breckenridge was incorrectly given as *Rurne*. It should have been Capt Edward P. Byrne, an officer of great gallantry, who came out of the battle, where he had rendered conspicuous service, unhurt, and who deserves better treatment than to "have his name spelt wrong in the gazette."

LETTER FROM COMMANDER MAURY.

To the Editor of the London Times.

The American war is assuming a phase of which the world at large has no conception. The chief sources to which neutrals look for information concerning that war is the newspaper press of the North, which is one-sided at best. In some respects they know little of what is going on there.

The people on this side of the water have, indeed, heard something of the brutalities of Butler in New Orleans, the butcheries of McNeil in Missouri, the savage barbarities of Furchin in Alabama, the Greek fire of Gilmore in Charleston, the "wiping out" of Yazoo City in Mississippi, and other outrages against humanity, which, in certain high quarters, have already been branded with the word "intamous." But these are not all.

The versions which people on this side of the water have received, even of these affairs, are tinged with the well known Yankee coloring; and it is scarcely to be expected that neutrals can get the whole truth from that quarter.

Northern accounts and northern versions of all the events of the war that the Yankees choose to make known, and there are some so dark that even they dare not confess, are sped by steam and lightning across the Atlantic, and spread over the realm and the continent as rapidly as the telegraph, the press, the mails and the carriers can spread the news of the day. On the other hand, southern accounts of the same events, *like truth*, travel slowly. Our journals, if they ever reach England at all, reach only after the news has become stale; and few indeed are the Europeans or the reading rooms that receive regular files of any southern journal. The consequence is, that all that is known abroad as to current events in America is, as I have said, derived chiefly from northern sources, and are, therefore, one-sided.

One-sided statements, the law considers, should never be implicitly relied on, even when made by parties of undoubted integrity and unchallenged veracity. Much less, then, considering the proof that the world has had of Yankee truthfulness, should these one-sided statements be accepted as the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

By recent letters from my own family and friends in the South, I have been startled, notwithstanding what I knew before, at this new phase of the war, and the growing enormity of Yankee outrages.

The war party of the North—the "exterminators," as they are even there sometimes called—have determined to impart to the war a still more savage character even than that which has hitherto marked it.

At the date of these letters—none later than July—our people who had been relieved by Ewell from federal rule in Winchester under Milroy, were arriving in Richmond, and telling their stories, reciting his brutalities and their sufferings.

Winchester, before the war, was a charming country village of about 4,000 inhabitants. It was surrounded with groves, and situated in the quiet and lovely valley of the Shenandoah. In its secluded and rural beauties, it was a place that Calypso and her nymphs might envy. Its men were cultivated and refined; its women were beautiful in person, accomplished in manners, and lovely in disposition. With their virtues and their graces, they threw a charm about the elegant hospitalities for which the little town was celebrated, that made society there enchanting.

As a community, the people of Winchester were devoted to the republic; they opposed the breaking up of their old Union until Virginia withdrew from it. When, like true sons of their noble old mother state, as they are, they cast in their lots and went with her.

When Lincoln called out his forces and attempted to coerce the states, all the able-bodied men of Winchester and the neighborhood took up arms in defence of the South, and when their town fell into the hands of Milroy, its inhabitants consisted simply of the fathers of those who had gone to battle, and of their women and children. Upon these defenceless innocents Yankee vengeance was to be wreaked—so he commenced.

It was ordered that no mechanic, tradesman or huckster should follow a trade, or open a shop or stall, unless he would first take the oath of allegiance to an alien power and the enemy of his own state—the hateful Lincoln government. Without this oath, even the mother could buy no medicine for her sick child; the

country people could not bring their marketing to town, nor could the townspeople buy from the country. Like true Spartans, these non-combatants of Winchester withstood all this; and, as the spring opened, the old men, many of whom had never before put dibble in the earth, save for recreation, began to dig and dress their gardens in daily labor, thinking by that means to procure vegetables in due season.

When the Yankees general discovered that, he rooted up their beds, shot the horses in the ploughs, broke up the patches, and destroyed every spade, shovel, hoe and dibble with which the garden could be tilled. In Norfolk they have gone further. There the physicians are not allowed to practice, or even to prescribe gratuitously for their old patients, unless they will first take this hateful oath; and without it no Protestant clergyman there is permitted to perform the marriage ceremony, to bury or baptize.

These details came to me on the best authority, and from various sources—from gentlemen and ladies whose veracity no one who knows them would doubt even for a moment.

But, as bad and sickening as all this is, it is not all, nor the worst.

The Yankees cannot, they now say, make headway against us in pitched battles. No more of these, therefore, are to be counted by them. Instead of meeting the "Rebels," as they call us, in the open field or in fair fight, they will try hereafter another tack. They mean, they say, to hold our armies in check by large forces, while by raids and military decrees their detached parties can desolate the homes of our people and make uninhabitable all those parts of the southern country that they can reach. Hence Grierson's raid through Mississippi, in which your readers will recollect he traversed the state, devastating and laying waste right and left, and boasting when he got through of having destroyed millions of private property, and receiving in return the "Well done" of his admiring countrymen.

Hence Rosecrans' defensive attitude and leisurely advance; Grant's giving up the pursuit of Johnston, and Meade's waiting upon Lee. According to this new system of tactics, their generals should not be expected to attack us unless they can take us at great disadvantage. Henceforth each army is to be the focus of devastating raids.

The enemy, writes an officer in Lee's army, seem to be putting forth all their strength in raids upon the defenceless counties. Not a day passes that we do not hear of some new visitation, and each new visitation is accompanied by more violence and outrage. They burn our mills and cornhouses; they destroy our growing crops; they break up our farming utensils; they pillage barnhouses, do violence to women, and carry off the men. They say they cannot gain any thing by pitched battles, and therefore they will have no more of them, but will resort to the surer but slower method of starving us out. To this end they are sending into our lines all our sympathizers from the age of one day to one hundred years. Among a large number lately arrived in Savannah from St. Augustine, was the mother of Kirby Smith (commander-in-chief general), seventy-eight years old. They exile these poor people by thousands.

I am permitted to make extracts from a letter of the same date, but written from quite another and distant part of the country, telling the same story, which I also hear from Richmond, Spotsylvania, Norfolk, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky and Missouri.

These accounts, as to the worse than savage character which the war is assuming, come from men and women, from citizens and soldiers, in various parts of the country, and are all to the self-same tune. These writers are entirely above any willful misrepresentation whatever.

I cannot, my dear husband, says this lady, tell you of the utter ruin and wreck of that portion of the South in which we are personally interested. Could you receive the papers regularly, and converse with an occasional straggler from there, as I have, it would show you the course pursued. It means nothing more nor less than annihilation. Were public property only taken or destroyed, it might be considered the privilege of war; but when bands of from one thousand to seven thousand armed men scour a country with only women and children in their homes, it assumes a diabolical aspect, when every thing valuable or available for the necessities or ornaments of life are either taken or destroyed, and nothing, absolutely nothing left to their homes for the helpless women and children. Such a thing as private property or private right is utterly unknown in this war. The soldiers say that they came to destroy the South, and they are going to do it. Eighteen (southern) towns have now been burnt, the last being Florence. One of the cotton mills there, it is said, cost \$2,000,000. It was private property, but burnt to the ground. How different from the warfare of the South? When Lee's army invaded Pennsylvania, as has been attested by the citizens of the places they did not molest a private right. I suppose that our property has shared the fate of our neighbors'; but let it all go, my dear husband, so that we can only obtain our liberty. I will show you how well I can bear it. Oh God! when will retribution come?

But Minister Adams and the powers at Washington choose to designate this war a domestic quarrel—a family feud. When nearly one-half of the states have resumed their original sovereignty, and sundered from the other half with a deep-seated hatred, the intensity of which has been constantly increased by the horrors and iniquities which the North have brought into this war against the South. I am persuaded that the impartial judge of history will bear this black record in scathing memory to the remotest posterity. They are not the mere outrages of lawless soldiery, but directed, sustained and upheld by the governing power. I am credibly informed that Rousseau of Kentucky (thank God, not a native) has been to Washington, and succeeded in obtaining permission to raise 20,000 cavalry to operate, first in Tennessee, then in the Gulf states, by marauding parties, for the capture and destruction of private property. Man appoints, but God disappoints. I trust in God.

Within the last few days I have conversed with a gentleman just from Mississippi, who was for many years a senator in congress. In all that part of the state in which the Yankees have been, and in which he lived, ruin and desolation reign supreme. The federals kill or carry off from our plantations every living thing except the white people, and these they leave without the means of subsistence.

The hogs, the horses and the cattle are either shot or carried off. Even the fowls are killed. The fences are destroyed, the barns burnt, houses pillaged, and all cultivation and means of resuming it destroyed, except the naked land, and much of that they have drowned by cutting the levees.

The young men, if any of them are found at home, are carried away into captivity, and the old men, women and children are left in destitution to shift for themselves, and that too often after being stripped of their jewelry, having their backs burnt over their heads, and being left with nothing but the clothes on their backs. He has, he informs me, seen ladies of education, refinement and wealth, driven from their plantations, and coming into our lines barefoot, objects of charity, seeking shelter. The same is the case in other states where these fiends have gained a footing.

As I write, the morning journals that are laid on my table tell, upon the authority of the Yankees themselves, that all persons living in certain four counties, and a part of the fifth in Missouri, have been ordered to quit their homes and go away: fifteen days are allowed them to "pack and be off." This applies to every body without exception, save those living within one mile of four little villages in these doomed counties. These poor people were to abandon their crops which the Yankees were to take possession of on the 9th of this month. Here is a district of country as large as any four counties in England, depopulated and made desolate in fifteen days by the dash of a Yankee pen and the gleam of northern bayonets.

The same dispatch goes on coolly to say of this barbarous act: "Ewing (the federal general) has issued this order, and the people of Kansas are going into Missouri to see it executed." We know what that means.

The plan of the enemy now is evidently to destroy not only the industry of the South, but also its future powers of production, by devastating those regions especially in which those great staples of commerce are produced, and which were at once the source of our wealth, power and influence. He is aiming so to devastate certain regions as to leave us during the war without the ability to fill our fields, and when peace is restored, without the plant or the labor to supply the world with cotton, or tobacco, or sugar, or naval stores, or rice, and the like. In this he kills two birds with one stone; for by destroying the plant of our farmers, he both inflicts a lasting injury upon the South and a lasting punishment upon England, France and other neutrals, by depriving their operatives, even when the war is over, of the raw material. According to the usages of civilized nations, private property in war is entitled to respect every where, except at sea. But the Yankees take away all of ours every where that they can lay hands upon: what they cannot carry off, they burn. They not only burn the cotton they cannot carry away, but they burn the gins, and destroy all the plants required for the future production of the article. This attempt to leave paralyzed the powers of industry and the capacity of production, even after peace shall have been restored, comes, it appears to me, in the category of filling up wells in the deserts, and erasing from the charts of navigation a haven of the sea. Have the Yankees any more right to say, or whether they say it or not, have they any more right to carry on this war in such a manner as when it is ended they may continue to deprive commerce of our great staples, than they have by stone fleets so to block up the passages of navigation as to prevent the ships of commerce from entering our harbors for those staples? I have read in your columns able and learned dissertations on the rights of belligerents and the duties of neutrals. I have addressed you this letter, hoping to elicit from the same source a discussion on the converse of the proposition, viz: on the rights of neutrals, and the duties of belligerents.

Respectfully, &c.

M. F. MAURY.

No. 10 Sackville Street, Sept. 10.

BISHOP HOPKINS AND SLAVERY.

A letter was published several weeks ago, in the city of Philadelphia, from the Right Rev. Bishop Hopkins of Vermont, in which he set forth his views at some length with reference to the institution of slavery, defending it upon scriptural grounds. Whereupon, the Episcopal clergy of Pennsylvania, under the lead of Bishop Potter, issued a protest against the views of Bishop Hopkins, expressed in language so denunciatory that the latter made it the subject of a second letter, addressed to his brother of the Pennsylvania Episcopate. We deem the protest and the reply to it so significant of the condition of religious opinion at the North, that we herewith lay them before our readers:

The subscribers deeply regret that the fact of the extensive circulation, through this diocese, of a letter by "John Henry Hopkins, Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont," in defence of southern slavery, compelled them to make this public protest. It is not their province to mix in any political canvass; but as ministers of Christ, in the Protestant Episcopal Church, it becomes them to deny any complicity or sympathy with such a defence.

This attempt not only to apologize for slavery in the abstract, but to advocate it as it exists in the cotton states, and in states which sell men and women in the open market as their staple product, is in their judgment unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ. As an effort to sustain, on Bible principles, the states in rebellion against the government, in the wicked attempt to establish by force of arms a tyranny under the name of a Republic, whose "corner stone" shall be the perpetual bondage of the African, it challenges their indignant reprobation.

Almonz Potter,
John Rodney,
E. O. Washburn,
Wm. Sadlwards,
D. R. Goodwin,
G. Emilen Hare,
M. A. DeW. Howe,
W. W. Spear,

Herman L. Duhring,
John Wood,
H. W. Ducaechet,
John S. Stone,
George Leeds,
John A. Childs,
Thomas C. Yarnell,
E. Lonnseby,

S. B. Dalrymple,
Francis E. Arnold,
William V. Feltwell,
Francis S. Clerc,
George D. Miles,
George H. Jenks,
John Liethead,
E. B. Killikelly,

Jacob M. Douglas,
Henry S. Spackman,
Peter Van Pelt,
Charles D. Cooper,
W. F. Paddock,
Richard D. Hall,
F. D. Newlin,
B. Wister Morris,
Daniel S. Miller,
B. T. Noakes,
R. O. Carden,
Robert C. Muddack,
L. Ward Smith,
Saml E. Appleton,
Phillips Brooks,
Daniel Washburn,
D. Otis Kellogg,
Kingston Goddard,
Charles A. Maison,
J. L. Heysinger,
A. Beatty,
Thomas S. Yocom,
J. R. Moore,
W. J. Alston,
Alfred Elwyn,
G. M. Murray,
C. A. L. Richards,
George A. Stung,
James W. Robins,
Thomas B. Barker,
S. Tweedale,
Richard Newton,
John Long,
Ormes B. Keith,
A. B. Atkins,
Samuel E. Smith,
Herman Hoeker,
W. N. Diehl,
Benjamin Watson,
Charles W. Quick,
Thredwell Wadden,
H. T. Wells,
Henry J. Marton,

Henry M. Smart,
J. Gordon Maxwell,
John A. Vaughn,
Samuel Edwards,
Joel Rudderow,
Geo. A. Durburrow,
Robert J. Parvin,
Charles M. Dupuy,
J. C. Clay,
Benjamin Dorr,
T. G. Clemson,
E. L. Lycett,
J. W. Ledenham,
D. C. Millett,
Frederick W. Beasley,
John P. Landry,
George A. Croke,
Lewis W. Gibson,
R. W. Oliver,
John H. Babcock,
M. A. Tolman,
George Bringhamst,
G. W. Shinn,
Charles W. Duane,
John H. Drumm,
S. Hall,
G. B. Allison,
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Joseph N. Muihord,
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E. W. Hennin,
R. Helver Newton,
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James May,
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J. Isador Moubert,
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John Adams Jerome,
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John Ireland,
Benjamin J. Douglas,
John K. Murphy,
William Ely,
John Teflow,
J. F. Ohl.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 5, 1863.

SIR—I have seen, with great amazement, a protest against my letter on the "Bible View of Slavery," signed by you and a long list of your clergy, in which you condemn it as "unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ," as "an effort to sustain on Bible principles, the states in rebellion against the government in the wicked attempt to establish, by force of arms, a tyranny in the name of a Republic, whose corner-stone shall be the perpetual bondage of the African," and as such you say that it challenges your "indignant reprobation."

Now, my right reverend brother, I am sorry to be obliged to charge you, not only with a gross insult against your senior, but with the more serious offence of a false accusation. My letter was first published in January 1861, more than three months before the war began, at a time when no one could anticipate the form of government which the Southern States should adopt, or the course which congress might take in reference to their secession. And when I consented to its republication, I did not suppose that it would be used in the service of any political party, although I had no right to complain, if it were so used, because the letter, once published, became public property. But in its present form there is nothing whatever in it which bears on the question of "rebellion," or of the "perpetual bondage of the African," or of a "tyranny under the name of a Republic," of which slavery should be the "corner stone." On the contrary, I referred, on the last page, to my lecture published in Buffalo in 1850, and to my book called "The American Citizen," published in New York in 1857, where "I set forth the same views on the subject of slavery, adding, however, a plan for its gradual abolition whenever the South should consent, and the whole strength of the government could aid in its accomplishment." "Sooner or later," I added, "I believe that some measure of that character must be adopted. But it belongs to the slave states themselves to take the lead in such a movement. And meanwhile their legal rights and their natural feelings must be respected, if we would hope for unity and peace."

With these facts before your eyes, I am frank at a loss to imagine how even the extravagance of party zeal could frame against me so bitter a denunciation. The whole object of my letter was to prove, from the Bible, that in the relation of master and slave there was necessarily no sin whatever. The sin, if there were any, lay in the treatment of the slave, and not in the relation itself. Of course, it was liable to abuse, as all human relations must be. But while it was certain that thousands of our christian brethren who held slaves were treating them with kindness and justice, according to the Apostles' rule, and earnestly laboring to improve the comforts and ameliorate the hardships of the institution, I held it to be a cruel and absurd charge to accuse them as sinners against the divine law, when they were only doing what the Word of God allowed, under the constitution and established code of their country.

I do not know whether your band of indignant reprobationists ever saw my book, published in 1857, but you read it, because I sent you a copy, and I have your letter of acknowledgment, in which, while you dissented from some of my conclusions, you did it with the courtesy of a christian gentleman. In that letter there is nothing said about my opinions being "unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ," and nothing of "indignant reprobation." But, tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.

Yes! the times are indeed sadly changed, and you have changed accordingly. For many years you met in brotherly council with these southern slaveholders. You invited them to the hospitalities of your house, and paid them especial deference. The new light of eastern abolitionism had not yet risen within our church; and if you then thought as you now think, you took excellent care that no man amongst your southern friends should know it. Moreover, your favorite theological seminary, only three years ago, was the Virginia school at Alexandria, raised to great prosperity by Bishop Meade, a slaveholder; and I am, very sure that nothing at variance with my Bible view of slavery was taught in that institution. Yes! we may well say of you, as of many others, quantum mutatus ab illo! How changed is the Bishop of Pennsylvania in three years, from his former course of conservatism, peace and scriptural consistency.

But the Word of God has not changed; the doctrine of the Apostles has not changed; the constitution of our country has not changed; the great standards of religious truth and real civic loyalty remain just as they were; and I remain along with them, notwithstanding this bitter and unjust assault from you and your clergy. I do not intend to imitate your late style of vituperation, for I trust that I have learned, even when I am reviled, not to revile again. I respect the good opinion of your clergy, and am not aware that I have done any thing to forfeit it. I respect your office, your talents, your personal character, and the wisdom and success with which, for many years, your Episcopate has been conducted. But I do not respect your departure from the old and well settled rule of the church, and from the Apostolic law of christian fairness and courtesy. I do not believe in the modern discovery of those eastern philantropists who deny the divinity of our Redeemer, and attach no importance to the Bible, except as it may suit themselves. I do not believe that the venerated founders of our American church were ignorant of the Scriptures and blind to the principles of Gospel morality. I do not believe that Washington and his compatriots, who framed our constitution with such express provisions for the rights of slaveholders, were tyrants and despots, sinners against the law of God and the feelings of humanity. But I do believe in the teaching of the inspired Apostles, and in the Holy Catholic (or universal) church which you and your clergy also profess to believe. I know that the doctrine of that church was clear and unanimous on the lawfulness of slavery for eighteen centuries together; and on that point I regard your "protest" and "indignant reprobation" as the idle wind that passes by.

I wish you, therefore, to be advertised that I shall publish, within a few months, if a gracious Providence should spare my life and faculties, a full demonstration of the truth "wherein I stand." And I shall prove in that book, by the most unquestionable authorities, that slaves and slaveholders were in the church from the beginning; that slavery was held to be consistent with christian principle by the fathers and councils, and by all Protestant divines and commentators, up to the very close of the last century, and that this fact was universal among all churches and sects throughout the christian world. I shall contend that our church, which maintains the primitive rule of catholic consent, and abjures all novelties, is bound, by her very constitution, to hold fast that only safe and enduring rule, or abandon her Apostolic claims, and descend to the level of those who are "driven about by every wind of doctrine." And I shall print your "indignant reprobation," with its list of names, in the preface to my book, so that if I cannot give you fame, I may, at least, do my part to give you notoriety.

That the nineteenth century is a century of vast improvement and wonderful discovery in the arts and sciences, I grant as willingly as any man. But in religious truth or reverence for the Bible, the age in which we live is prolific in daring and impious innovation. We have seen professedly christian communities divided and subdivided on every side. We have seen the rise and spread of Universalism, Millerism, Pantheism, Mormonism, and Spiritualism. We have seen even our venerable Mother Church of England sorely agitated by the contagious fever of change, on the one hand towards superstition, and on the other towards infidel rationalism. And we have heard the increasing clamor against the Bible, sometimes from the devotees of geological speculation, sometimes from the bold deniers of miracles and prophecy, and, not least upon the list, from the long-tongued apostles of anti-slavery.

We have marked the orators which cry "Down with the Bible if it maintains the lawfulness of slavery." We have marveled at the senatorial eloquence which proclaimed that "it was high time to have an anti-slavery God and an anti-slavery Bible." We have heard the constitution of our country denounced as "a covenant with death and hell." We have heard the boasted determination that the Union shall never be restored null its provisions for the protection of slavery are utterly abolished. And what is the result of all this new philanthropy? The fearful judgment of God has descended to chastise these multiplied acts of rebellion against his divine government, and what the final catastrophe shall be is only known to him who seeth the end from the beginning.

After forty years spent in the ministry, more than thirty of which have been passed in the office of a Bishop, I can look back with humble thankfulness to the Giver of all good for this, at least, that all my best labors have been directed to the preservation of the church from the intrusions of doctrinal innovation. At my ordination I promised "so to minister the doctrine, and sacraments, and discipline of Christ, as the Lord hath commanded, and as this church hath received the same;" and certain it is that "this church" had not received the modern doctrine of ultra-abolitionism at that time, as I trust she never will receive it, because it is contrary to the Sacred Scriptures. I also promised "with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away from the church all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's Word;" and I made those promises in the true sense from which the venerable Bishop White, my ordainer, attached to them; I believed then, as he believed, that our southern brethren committed no sin in having slaves, and that they were men of as much piety as any ministers in our communion. I believed, as he believed, that the plain precepts and practice of the Apostles sanctioned the institution, although, as a matter of expediency, the time might come when the South would prefer as the North had done, to employ free labor. Those promises I have kept faithfully to this day—and if, when I am drawing near to the end of my career, I am to be condemned and vilified by you and your clergy, because I still maintain them to the utmost of my slender ability, be assured, my Right Reverend Brother, that I shall regret the fact much more on your account than on my own.

In conclusion, I have only to say that I feel no resentment for the grossly insulting style of your manifesto. The stability and unity of the church of God are the only interests which I desire to secure; and I am too old in experience to be much moved by the occasional excesses of human infirmity.

JOHN H. HOPKINS,
Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont.

Right Rev. Alonzo Potter, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

The President, after remaining several days at the head quarters of Gen. Bragg, went on a visit to Mississippi, accompanied by several members of his staff. At Selma, Alabama, he was greeted by a large multitude of citizens, and addressed them in words of hope and spirit. Upon taking leave of the army of Tennessee, he issued the following address to the troops:

HEAD HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF TENNESSEE, October 14, 1863.

SOLDIERS—A grateful country recognizes your arduous services, and rejoices over your glorious victory on the field of Chickamauga! When your countrymen shall more fully learn the adverse circumstances under which you attacked the enemy, though they cannot be more thankful, they may admire more the gallantry and patriotic devotion which secured your success. Representatives of every state of the Confederacy! your steps have been followed up with affectionate solicitude by friends in every portion of the country—defenders of the heart of our territory; your movements have been an object of interest, anxiety and hope.

Our cause depends on you, and happy it is that all can rely upon your achieving whatever, under the blessing of Providence, human power can effect. Though you have done much, very much remains to be done. Behind you is a people providing for your support and depending upon your protection. Before you is a country devastated by your ruthless invaders, where gentle woman, feeble age and helpless infancy have been subjected to outrages without parallel in the warfare of civilized nations.

With eager eye they watch for your coming to their deliverance, and homeless refugees pine for the hour when your victorious arms shall restore their family shelters from which they have been driven and forced to take up arms to vindicate their political rights, freedom, equality and state sovereignty, which were a heritage purchased by the blood of your revolutionary sires.

You have but the alternative of being slaves of submission to a despotic usurpation, or of independence, which a vigorous, united and persistent effort will secure.

All which fires a manly breast, moves a patriot, or exalts a hero, is present to stimulate and sustain you. Nobly have you redeemed your pledges given in the name of freedom, to the memory of your ancestors, and the rights of your posterity.

That you may complete the mission to which you have devoted yourselves, will require of you such exertions in the future as you have made in the past, and continuous self-denial, which rejects every consideration at variance with the public service, as unworthy of the holy cause in which you are engaged.

United as we are in a common destiny, obedience and cordial co-operation are essential. There is no higher duty than that which requires one to exert and render to all what is due to their station. He who sows the seed of discontent and distrust, prepares for a harvest of slaughter and defeat.

When the war shall be ended, the highest meed of praise will be due, and probably be given to him who has claimed the least for himself, in proportion to the service he has rendered. And the bitterest reproach which may hereafter haunt the memory of any one, will be to him who has allowed selfish aspirations to prevail over his desire for the public good.

I fervently hope that this ferocious war, so unjustly waged against our country, may soon end, and that, with the blessing of peace, you may be restored to your homes and useful pursuits; and I pray our Heavenly Father may cover you with the shield of his protection in your battle, and endow you with the virtues which will close your trials in victory complete.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Some wounded soldiers, from Tennessee, at the hospitals in Griffin, Georgia, recently rode a Mr. Swayze, of the "Bagle Horn of Liberty," on a rail, on account of some indelicate flings at Mrs. Gen. Morgan and other Tennessee ladies, in a late number of the "Horn." Mr. Swayze has since published a card in the Atlanta papers, denying any intention to reproach the family of Mrs. Morgan, and says his purpose was to burlesque the "Illustrated News" and other similar newspaper enterprises.

Gen. John W. Frazer, who surrendered Cumberland Gap, is a native of Tennessee, and was a captain in the 9th U. S. infantry when the war broke out.

A fine Arabian steed, for President Davis, has arrived at Wilmington, N. C. from Nassau.

The swindles of Livingston in Savannah, Ga., alone, now turn out to be over \$600,000.

The Alabama nail factory, at Girard, advertises nails at \$1 25 per pound.

The wealthy citizens of Selma, Ala., have taken a step in the right direction to aid the poor and the mechanics. At a late meeting a Mr. Weaver contributed seventeen acres of land and \$3,000 to build houses. A large additional amount in cash was also subscribed, and six thousand pounds of bacon offered at one dollar per pound, and a large quantity of corn at one dollar per bushel.

The Mary Wilson, a passenger steamer running out of Mobile, was burned within three miles of Blakeley on the Tensaw river on Sunday the 11th instant. She had on board a large cargo of cotton and one hundred and forty persons, passengers and crew, of whom twenty-five perished.

Gen. Thomas, who is now connected with Rosecrans' army, is a native of Southampton county, Va. A lady who resides at Jerusalem, the county seat of Southampton, informs the editor of the Spirit of the Age, that Thomas distinguished himself in the war with Mexico, and on his return home was presented by the ladies of his native county with a handsome sword. After the beginning of the present war, and Thomas had determined to array himself against the South, he wrote to his sister to send him that sword. The true-hearted, patriotic woman, replied that he could not have a sword presented by the women of Virginia to turn against their brave fathers, sons and brothers, who were fighting in defence of the land whose birth place he had disgraced, and that instead of sending the sword to him she would prefer seeing it thrust through his traitorous heart.—[*Petersburg (Va.) Express.*]

FEDERAL.

Strenuous efforts are being made to induce Lincoln to exempt the Eastern shore counties of Virginia from the operations of the emancipation proclamation. Governor Pierpont, in his message to the legislature next December, will suggest that congress be memorialized on the subject.

Lincoln's reply to the Missouri delegation has been forwarded to St. Louis. It is understood that the President will decline to interfere in the matter, at least so far as Schofield's removal is concerned, though he assures the committee the evil complained of shall be remedied, &c.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger learns from high authority that the petition of the French residents of New Orleans to the Emperor, praying that a suitable fleet may be sent for their protection in the event of any sudden trouble, has been promptly and favorably responded to, and that some half dozen vessels of war will soon be within easy call of the French consul in that city.

Lieut. Disoway, provost marshal of Williamsburg, Va., was shot and killed recently by a private of the 1st New York mounted rifles.

A Washington telegram says there will certainly be another draft after the next congress, and the exemption will be raised to \$500.

Edward Everett has been selected to deliver the consecration address over the Yaukee burying ground at Gettysburg.

In Nebraska an opposition Auditor and Treasurer have been elected. The legislature, however, will be strongly "Union."

A large collection of Dusseldorf, French and Belgian paintings was sold at auction on Thursday night, 16th instant, by Ives & Co., at the Derby Gallery in New York city. Leutze's "Departure of Columbus" brought \$1,350, and Becker's "Reaper's Return Home" \$2,300. "Hush, She Sleeps," brought \$975, and Freyer's "Fruit and Wine" was knocked down to Wm. H. Webb for \$1,300. The sale netted \$15,922 50.

FOREIGN.

A strong shock of an earthquake was felt in England on the night of the 5th inst. Doors were broken open, crockery were broken and clocks stopped. It extended to Bristol, to Taunton, to Exeter, to Swansea, and to many miles out at sea. In some places a deep rumbling noise was heard. At Nottingham the noise resembled the sound of a heavy carriage approaching. Mr. Charles Dickens describes the sensation he experienced:

He says that he was awakened by a violent swaying of his bedstead from side to side, accompanied by a singular heaving motion. It was exactly as if some great beast had been crouching asleep under the bed, and was shaking itself and trying to rise. The shock appears to have been felt the most in the midland and west midland counties.

The Confederate and United States naval officers at Brest treat each other with "dignified politeness." The crews of the Florida and Kearsage, however, have bloody fights whenever they meet.

The C. S. steamer Alabama was reported to be off Cardenas, Cuba, with another commander, Capt. Semmes having been appointed to another ship.

Among late arrivals reported at Nassau were Messrs. Richardson and Joyce, lately editors of the Baltimore Republican, expelled by Lincoln.

Prince Napoleon lately visited the establishment of M. Mazeline, at Havre, where the engines for the Ancona, an iron clad frigate now building for King Victor Emanuel, by M. Arman, of Bordeaux, have just been terminated.

Mrs. Trolloppe, the English authoress, is dead.

A projected journey of the Emperor of Austria to Hungary has been frequently referred to as the forerunner of a reconciliation between the Court of Vienna and the Magyars. The Austrian journals appear rather incredulous on the subject.

M. Imbert Kœchlin, of Mulhouse, France, has addressed a letter to the Presse, giving an account of the first results of the cultivation of cotton in Corsica. He states that he has received samples of the cotton from M. Pierraggi at Calvi, and finds it of very superior quality. M. Pierraggi says that most of the plants bear above one hundred capsules, some as many as one hundred and fifty, each containing from one to two grammes of pure cotton. Some of the land on which the cotton plant succeeds so well has hitherto been regarded as the very worst in the neighborhood of Calvi.

The Duke de Nemours, who arrived at Gibraltar on the 9th ultimo, from England, left again in the French steamer Ville de Lisbonne, for Cadiz, on his way to Seville, to visit his relatives, the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier.

M. Bornier, a federal colonel, and Chef d'Escadron Smet, the commissioners appointed by Switzerland and France to fix the line of delimitation between the two countries, are at Rousses. Stakes have been driven into the ground, and a contract has been entered into for supplying the proper quantity of stone posts. These will be square, and bear on one side the Federal Cross, and on the other, the Imperial Eagle.

A letter from London, in the Press of Vienna, states that Earl Russell, at the request of the Danish government, has undertaken an attempt at mediation between the Federal Diet and the Cabinet of Copenhagen. The English Minister is said to have also applied to the French government on the subject, in order to give more weight to his proceedings, and bring about a simultaneous offer of mediation on the part of France and England. A revision of all the negotiations of 1861 will be in the first place proposed.

The Southern (Ireland) Chronicle, of the 18th ultimo, says: Upwards of one hundred persons from the neighborhood of Kiltrush left Limerick by the early train on Wednesday morning for America. It is a matter of surprise to many how such numbers of fine, athletic young men are daily taking their departure to the United States from the county of Clare; in fact we have noticed, in many parts of that county, that the corn has been reaped and other agricultural operations performed by women.

The corner stone of a new American Episcopal church was laid with appropriate ceremonies on the 12th September, in the Rue Bayard, Paris.

WARREN'S SURGERY—(THIRD THOUSAND). NOW READY, AN EPITOME OF PRACTICAL SURGERY, for Field and Hospital, by Edward Warren, M. D., Surgeon General of N. C.

From the London Index.

"* * * * * Messrs. West & Johnston of Richmond, the large and enterprising publishers of the Southern Confederacy, have just issued a new and valuable work on Military Surgery, by Dr. E. Warren, the present Surgeon General of North Carolina. * * * It contains, within a small space, a vast deal of information on the important science of which it treats."

Price, \$5 00
Upon the receipt of the price, we will forward it to any part of the Confederacy.
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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1863.

[NUMBER 20.]

A PRAYER FOR PEACE.

I.

Look forth, look forth from the pale hills of time,
Which, deepening in the distance, rise and swell
In shadowy surges to the Great Sublime.
Look forth from those gray heights! look forth, and tell
If the Deliverer comes! Long have we striven
And toiled and waited. Darker to our view
Grows the horizon of yon lowering heaven,
And the chill blasts blow menacingly through.
Closer the shadows crouch around our path
The billowy storm-clouds of impending wrath.

II.

Look forth, pale sentry of the Eastern hills,
Wan with long watching, gaunt with vigil sore!
Speak the wild thought which through my bosom thrills,
Comes the Good Master never, nevermore?
Hath he forgot his people in their woes?
Is the Great Ruler impotent to save?
Are these sharp pangs but life's expiring throes,
And tend our blood-stained footsteps to the grave?
When comes of all our ills the blest surcease?
Where loitereth, prison-bound, sweet-featured Peace?

III.

For two long years the wine-press have we trodden,
Sure Thou wilt hearken as we turn to Thee,
Lifting our bridal robes all stained and sodden
With the red tears of wounded purity!
Sure Thou wilt bare thine arm's avenging might,
Till in Thy glorious kingdom upon earth,
We stand a nation of the nations, bright
In all the grandeur of heroic birth!
Clad in the purple, yet with mourning weeds,
The proud heart throbbing, even while it bleeds.

IV.

Ah! yes, triumphant still, though stricken sore,
As some fair barque whose prow hath wooed the wave,
Which leaps in maddening surges on the shore,
Where foam-crowned eddies lure her to her grave:
Yet still hath borne her proudly on her way,
Though tempests rage and billows roar and swell,
Into the haven of eternal day
Hath passed, and is at rest—and all is well!
Aye! even though the lordly mast hath bowed,
And the breeze murmurs through the storm-rent shroud

V.

With wistful glance the dying Western sun
Looks down upon a lone and peaceful grave;
Full lovingly the shadows pale and dun,
Guard the last home of him who died to save
His fair fame from dark slander's blighting breath,
His country from the foe's polluting tread:
Bright smiling in the phantom arms of Death,
With no vain sigh or throb of craven dread,
Where weeps the wave of that calm western river,
Fell the true knight—a hero now forever!

VI.

Once more the shadows darken through the land;
Once more goes forth that wild, despairing cry;
The bright blade falleth from the nerveless hand;
The light of battle fadeth from the eye.
A moan of woe in Shenandoah's vale;
One quick, short sigh by Rappahannock's shore;
And then outswelleth proudly on the gale,
The grand old shout, the battle-cry of yore!
Still Jackson's name the foremost charge hath led;
Still Jackson's war-cry thunders at their head!

VII.

Yes, all unshaken is the patient trust,
The steadfast heart, the calm, undaunted will!
And now we lift us to Thee from the dust
Of penitence, and pray that Thou wilt still
The raging of the waters, till the calm
Of peace shall brood upon the troubled deep,
And the mild billows murmuring a psalm
Of love and glory, gently charm to sleep
The storm-tossed mariner—soft as the chime
Of distant home-bells in a fairy cline.

VIII.

And so, as some rich-freighted argosie
Which glides in swan-like grandeur o'er the main,
While all the treasures of a tropic sea
Flash round her prow, and glitter in her train;
In triumph o'er the waves our Ship of State
Shall proudly glide, while yet the soft breeze fills
Her sails, until at last the crystal gale,
Deep-bosomed 'mid the everlasting hills,
Shall open to her; all her wanderings cease,
And o'er her decks shall brood love-crown'd Peace.

Charleston, S. C.

G. H. S.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

The following correspondence between the agents of exchange grew out of the declaration of exchange, dated September 12, made by Judge Ould:

EXCHANGE NOTICE, No. 6.

RICHMOND, September 12, 1863.

The following confederate officers and men, captured at Vicksburg, Miss., July 4, 1863, and subsequently paroled, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared:

1. The officers and men of Gen. C. L. Stevenson's division.
2. The officers and men of Gen. Bowen's division.
3. The officers and men of Brig. Gen. Moore's brigade.
4. The officers and men of the 2d Texas regiment.
5. The officers and men of Vaul's legion.
6. Also, all confederate officers and men who have been delivered at City Point at any time previous to July 25th, 1863, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

RO. OULD, Agent of Exchange.

HD. QRS. DEPT. OF VA., SEVENTH ARMY CORPS,
Fortress Monroe, September 24, 1863.

SIR—To meet your declaration of exchange of the 12th instant, I inform you that I have this day announced the following:

"A declaration of exchange having been announced by R. Ould, Esq., agent for exchange at Richmond, Va., dated September 12, 1863, to meet the same in part, as equivalents, it is hereby declared that all officers and men of the United States army captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st September 1863, are duly exchanged.

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brigadier General, Commissioner for Exchange."

The number of officers covered by the first five sections of your declaration is	-	-	1,208	-
The number of enlisted men is	-	-	14,865	-
The number of officers covered by 6th section is	-	72	-	-
The number of enlisted men is	-	-	8,014	-
Making a total of officers,	-	-	1,280	-
And total of enlisted men,	-	-	22,879	-
Aggregate,	-	-	24,159	-
Reduced to enlisted men,	-	-	29,433	-
Of the federal troops on parole there are	-	-	-	-
Officers,	-	-	76	-
Enlisted men,	-	-	19,033	-
Aggregate,	-	-	19,159	-
Reduced to enlisted men,	-	-	19,409	-
Which gives a balance in our favor, of	-	-	10,024	-

I now claim this balance which is due us, and I demand that you return to their paroles all officers and men for whom you have paroled no equivalents, or that you release an equal number from the prisons in Richmond.

Your declaration was wholly unwarranted under the cartel, and it might with great propriety be set aside. In it you failed to announce to me the 6th section, as published in the Richmond Enquirer of the 10th instant, which covers 72 officers and 8,014 enlisted men. You did not, according to the terms of the cartel, furnish me with any "list," or even give me the number of men, by which I could declare equivalents, nor did you give me any time to prepare my announcement. I here deem it incumbent upon me to state that I consider your course in this matter a deliberate breach of good faith on the part of the authorities under whom you act. The 5th article of the cartel (General Orders, No. 142, 1862) would have authorized you to discharge prisoners of the federal forces, furnishing a "list" of them, and then you could have discharged an equal number of your own officers and men "from parole." The cartel not only contemplates a "mutual" exchange of "lists" (article 5), but expressly declares (article 4) that no exchange is to be considered complete until the officer or soldier exchanged for has been actually restored to the lines to which he belongs.

As to the paroles given at Gettysburg and elsewhere, you made an agreement with my predecessor, Lieut. Col Ludlow, to take effect from May 23d, 1863; and all paroles given not in accordance with the cartel, should be considered null and void. How, then, can you claim as valid the Gettysburg paroles?

If you have any rolls or lists of any men whom you have paroled that I have not given you credit for, or if there should be any errors in my account, I will be happy to rectify the same.

You declared exchanged, before my predecessor was relieved, certain officers captured at Vicksburg, in which declaration he refused to unite. There are but two officers, I believe (Generals Steven-son and Bowen), who are covered by your declaration of the 12th instant. If the other officers named have not been returned to their paroles, as requested by Lieut. Col Ludlow, you are indebted to us for their equivalents. The chief ground of the objection to that declaration is, not that at that time there were no equivalents of the same grade in our possession (the only condition which would have warranted your making the declaration); and if we consented to it we would be obliged to offset them by officers of inferior rank.

In making up the number of federal troops to be exchanged, I have included all those mustered out of the service, all discharged, deserted and deceased.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brigadier General and Commissioner for Exchange.

Hon. Robt. Ould, Agent, &c.

RICHMOND, Oct. 2, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—Your communication of the 24th ultimo, declaring that all officers and men of the United States army, captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st of September 1863, are duly exchanged, has been received.

You are aware that when I met you on the 24th of August last at City Point, I made to you the following proposal, to wit: "I propose that all paroles, on both sides, heretofore given, shall be determined by the General Orders issued by the War Department of the United States, to wit: No. 49, No. 100, and No. 207, of this year, according to their respective dates, and in conformity with paragraph 131 of General Order No. 100, so long as said paragraph was in force. If this proposition is not acceptable, I propose that the practice heretofore adopted respecting paroles and exchanges, be continued. In other words, I propose that the whole question of paroles be determined by the General Orders of the United States, accepted or declined, or that it be decided by former practice." You have wither accepted or defined either branch of that proposal, although I have, both in personal interview and by letter, solicited you to do one or the other. On the same day you submitted to me your proposition, which, unlike mine, was prepared beforehand, and which is as follows: "I propose, on behalf of the government of the United States, that all paroles given by officers and men between the 23d day of May 1863 and the 3d day of July 1863, not in conformity with the stipulations of the cartel, shall be regarded as null and void. A declaration to this effect to be published to both armies." That proposition I immediately declined. I then and there gave you my reasons. In the first place, I informed you that the confederate authorities had never, at any time, and did not then ask that paroles "not in conformity with the stipulations of the cartel," should be regarded as valid. I further told you that an agreement to regard "as null and void" paroles between certain dates, which were "not in conformity with the stipulations of the cartel," was an implication that paroles before the same objection before the first named date and after the last, should be regarded as valid, and was, therefore, necessarily vicious on its very face. I also told you that another reason for declining your proposition, was the one which caused you to make it, to wit: that the paroles which had been given to us were *between* the dates embraced in your proposition, while those given to you were before and after. When I made the objection to your proposal, that it intimated that paroles "not in conformity with the stipulations of the cartel," before the 23d of May, and after the 3d of July of this year, were to be regarded as valid, I asked you to state, in writing, that no such intimation was conveyed. This you declined to do, saying, somewhat brusquely, that you did not wish to have any discussion about the matter. Upon my pressing the subject, however, you put a memorandum at the foot of the proposition, saying that the proposal was in reply to my letter of August 5th, 1863, and in lieu of the proposition therein made by me. You would not, did not disclaim the implication which your proposition contained, nor have you done so since. My letter of the 5th of August only demanded, in compliance with your own General Order, No. 100, that if you rejected the paroles, the parties should be delivered to us.

You informed me that you would transmit my proposition to Washington, and give me a speedy answer in person or by letter.

On the 7th of September I complained that no reply had been returned, although two weeks had elapsed, and two boats had been dispatched to City Point since the date of our interview. At the same time I informed you that the confederate authorities would consider themselves entirely at liberty to pursue any course with reference to my proposition which they might deem right and proper under all the circumstances of the case.

Accordingly, on the 11th of September, in pursuance of this plain intimation, I notified you that on the following day (that being the time when the notice would reach you) I would declare exchanged a portion of the Vicksburg captives. I gave you the divisions, brigades, regiments and batteries. I also informed you that I had in my possession more valid paroles of your officers and men than would be an equivalent for the exchange I then declared; that, in addition, I had delivered at City Point some ten or twelve thousand men since the last declaration of exchange; that, as it had been the practice, however, of the agents of exchange, whenever one of them declared a special exchange, to allow the other to select the equivalents, it gave you that privilege, and if you did not avail yourself of it, I would name the federal officers and men who were discharged from their parole by reason of the declaration of exchange then made. This notification to you was not only in accordance with former practice, but was sanctioned if not demanded by the fifth article of the cartel, which, after providing for the manner in which "each party" may discharge "their" officers and men from parole, says, "thus enabling each party to relieve from parole such of their own officers and men as the party may choose." I have said this course was in accordance with former practice, and for proof, refer you to the letters of Lieut. Col Ludlow, former agent of exchange, of the following dates of this year, to wit: April 6th, 8th, 13th, 10th and 27th; May 12th, 26th and 30th; June 5th, 9th and 13th, wherein he declared the exchange of federal officers and men.

In one of Lieut-nant Colonel Ludlow's communications of May 30th, 1863, he says: "I have declared exchanged the Holly Springs capture, the 91st regiment Illinois volunteers, captured at Elizabethtown, Ky., December 27th, 1862, and the captures at Mount Sterling on the 23d and 23d of March 1863; also the officers and men of the Indianola. The exact numbers I have not on hand, but they foot up some hundreds less than the balance due. I will furnish you with the exact numbers as soon as received." The same boat that conveyed that communication brought another written subsequently, but dated the same day, as follows: "I have declared exchanged the fifty first regiment Indiana volunteers, seventy-third regiment Indiana volunteers, and third regiment Ohio volunteers. These number each less than three hundred men, and compose a part of Stright's brigade. I will add to the above declaration the eightieth regiment Illinois volunteers, and fifty-eight members of the first Tennessee cavalry."

The enlisted men alone, designated in either one of the communications, exceeded the "balance" due to Lieutenant Colonel Ludlow. The excess in both communications was 2,290, without taking into account "the captures at Mount Sterling on the 23d and 23d of March 1863."

You will observe that Lieutenant Colonel Ludlow, in these two communica-

tions, "did not furnish me with any list, or even give me the very number of men, by which I could declare equivalents; nor did he give me any time to prepare my announcement." I quote from your letter of the 24th of September to me.

Not only was that the case, but he made a wholesale exchange of the Mount Sterling captures, by a simple reference to it as being made "on the 22d and 23d day of March 1863," without any designation of corps, division, brigade, regiment or company. Further than that, I have never, to this day, been furnished with a list of those captured at Mount Sterling, or even with the aggregate number.

Such, then, were the circumstances, and such the precedents under which I declared the exchanges of September 12, 1863. I have purposely gone into minute and faithful detail in consequence of the extraordinary character of your letter of the 24th of September. You state that you consider my course to be a deliberate breach of good faith on the part of the authorities under whom I act. In a burlesque sort of way you have used language which casts an offensive aspersions both upon myself and the government I represent. If there had not been subjects of very grave import to both people referred to in other portions of your communication, I would have treated it with the silent contempt it deserved, and returned it to you without comment. For the first time in the correspondence of the agents of exchange has any such discourtesy occurred. I regret it very much. Heretofore I have had occasion to complain of the action of your government, but it has always been done with decorum. I have never written a word personally offensive to the federal agent of exchange, or insulted his government with a charge of "deliberate breach of good faith." It is a matter of very little moment to me what may be your opinion of "my course." There are some people connected with this war, who, either from ignorance or passion, seem to have no clear ideas on any subject. The opinion of such, even if uttered in the language of courtesy, is but of little avail, but, if expressed with intemperance, only "excites their folly." There has been no breach of faith on the part of the Confederate States, "deliberate" or otherwise. You were impromptu to agree to some fair principle by which paroles could be adjusted and computed. After patient waiting—after failure on your part to respond affirmatively or negatively—the Confederate government, through its agent of exchange, did what was demanded by courtesy, and justified both by former practice and the provisions of the cartel.

I now proceed to notice the misstatements of your letter. I will not call them "deliberate," although you had the means of correcting them at your hand; for such phraseology, so open to the imputation of discourtesy and coarseness, finds in such communications as the present only the precedent of your example.

1. Your computation of paroles is incorrect on both sides. As to your item of 1,205 officers and 14,865 men, embraced by the first five sections of my exchange notice, I have no exception to make. Some of our Vicksburg rolls were lost, and I have not the means of making an accurate computation as to them.

Your second item, however, of 72 officers and 8,014 men, embracing the sixth section of my exchange notice, is incorrect. In the first place, all the officers on both sides, who have been delivered at City Point, are exchanged. They were specially exchanged. Major Milford knows that fact. All Confederate soldiers who were delivered at City Point up to May 23, 1863, including said date, were declared exchanged by Lieut. Col. Ludlow, while the federal troops were only exchanged up to May 6th, 1863. The number of Confederate soldiers, reduced to privates, delivered at City Point from May 23d to July 25th (the date named in my notice), is 5,831, instead of 8,014. The rolls show this very clearly. Of the federal troops on parole, you say there are 26 officers and 19,053 men. If these officers are those delivered at City Point, you make an error against yourself. They have been exchanged. From the 6th of May 1863 (the time of the last exchange of federal troops) to the 1st of September 1863 (the time named in your notice), I have delivered at City Point alone, in privates, 18,610. All of these are on parole. I have other valid paroles in my possession, amounting to at least 16,000 more. Allowing, therefore, that your Vicksburg computation is correct, you owe me, upon the last notice which you have published, more than 7,000, instead of my owing you 10,024, as you claim. Many of the 16,000 paroles to which I have referred, have been acknowledged by Lieut. Col. Ludlow in his correspondence. So much as to your computation, and your exchange notice based upon it.

2. You say I failed to announce to you "the sixth section of my exchange notice, as published in the Richmond Enquirer of the 10th instant, which covers 72 officers and 8,014 enlisted men." This is not so. On the 1st of August last I informed you in writing that I had declared exchanged all Confederate soldiers who had been delivered at City Point up to July 20th, 1863. No deliveries were made at City Point between the 20th and July 25th, and therefore one announcement was the same as the other. I did not inform you of the exchange of the City Point men in my letter of the 11th of September, because I had already notified you on the 1st of August.

3. You say I did not furnish you with any list, or even give you the number of men, by which you could declare equivalents, nor did I give you any time to prepare your announcement. You were furnished with the lists of all paroled men delivered at City Point, numbering up to September 1st, 18,610 men. As to other paroles held by me, you failed to accept or decline the terms upon which they were to be computed and adjusted, and therefore it was useless to send them. You had, or ought to have had duplicates of many of them in your possession. If there was any particular capture on parole, or any special class of paroled men whom you wished to declare exchanged, you had only to announce that fact and the lists would be furnished if I had them and you had not. With what propriety could I send you lists which I believed to be in accordance with the cartel, but which you intimated you would decline to acknowledge? Moreover, according to my interpretation of the cartel, that instrument very clearly gives the right to you to select what federal officers and men shall be relieved from their parole, whenever I discharge our officers and men from their parole. I claim the same right when you declare an exchange of your paroled men. If I had sent you lists of such of your officers and men as were relieved from their parole by my declaration of exchange, I would, in effect, have violated that provision of the cartel which gives the right to "each party to relieve from parole such of their own officers and men as the party may choose." It was entirely unnecessary for me to give you the number of men whom my notice declared exchanged. They

were all Vicksburg captures or City Point deliveries. You had the rolls of both. You had in your possession as much information as I could communicate, even if I had held the Vicksburg rolls, which I did not. I have already proved to you by the record that the former federal agent, when he declared exchanges, gave neither lists nor the number of men. There is, however, a more recent case. You yourself have just declared a sweeping exchange. You have not furnished me with my lists or designation of corps, division, brigade, regiment or company, notwithstanding the clamor you have raised about my omission in those particulars. Your objection as to want of time for the preparation of your announcement, is a small one at best. The cartel does not make it incumbent upon me to give you time. Your predecessor did not give it to me. The correspondence, however, between us, before the 12th of September, was of such a nature as must have prevented a surprise.

4. I did not make any such agreement with your predecessor, Lieut. Col. Ludlow, as you state, nor did I ever make any agreement with any one, by which I renounced the right to claim the paroles given at Gettysburg. The first official letter which I ever addressed to you was in relation to this very subject. It bears date August 1st, 1863, and is as follows:

"Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

Sir—In the Army and Navy Official Gazette of the date of July 14th, 1863, I find a letter from Lt. Col. Wm. H. Ludlow, of the date of July 7th, 1863, addressed to Col. J. C. Kelton. In it is the following paragraph, to wit:

"I have the honor also to state that since the 22d of May last it has been distinctly understood between Mr. Ould and myself, that all captures must be reduced to possession, and that all paroles are to be disregarded, unless taken under the special arrangement of commanding officers of armies in the field, as prescribed in section seven of the cartel."

If Lt. Col. Ludlow means that he had declared to me that such was the rule which had been adopted by the United States in relation to captures and paroles, to go into effect from and after May 23d, 1863, he is entirely right. If he means that I at any time consented to adopt or acquiesce in any such rule, he is entirely wrong. All that passed between us on that subject is in writing. The correspondence will interpret itself.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

ROBT OULD,
Agent of Exchange."

The General Order, No. 100, issued at Washington, which Lt. Col. Ludlow communicated to me on the 23d May 1863, in its 131st paragraph provides, that "if the government does not approve of the parole, the paroled officer must return into captivity and should the enemy refuse to receive him, he is free of his parole." In no communication, in no interview with either Lt. Col. Ludlow or yourself, where the subject was under consideration, did I ever fail to demand that, if your government rejected the paroles, the parties should return into captivity. I had the warrant of your own General Order for that demand, but pleaded it in vain. So far from carrying out its own General Order, your government, on the 30th June last, while the order was in force, and before the publication of General Order, No. 207, convened a court of enquiry, and required the court to give its opinion on the following point, to wit: whether Maj. Duane and Capt. Michler, captured and paroled on the 25th June 1863, should be placed on duty without exchange, or be required to return to the enemy as prisoners of war. The General Order required the latter, but the court found that the government was free to place those officers on duty without exchange. The reason given by the court was, not that the federal agent and myself had agreed to regard such paroles as invalid, but that I had been notified they would not be recognized. It is true that I was informed that certain paroles would not be considered as valid, but I was also notified at the same time, by the same hand, and through the same instrument, that the "paroled officer" must return into captivity if his parole was not approved. In other words, on that day (May 23d, 1863), Lt. Col. Ludlow, with little or no comment, delivered to me General Order, No. 100, as the rules adopted for the government of the federal army. I never had any intimation that all the provisions of General Order, No. 100, did not continue in force, until I received, on the 8th of July 1863, the following letter from Lt. Col. Ludlow:

"FORT MONROE, July 7th, 1863.

"Sir—I herewith enclose to you a copy of General Order, No. 207, which contains some additional provisions to those mentioned in my communication to you of the 22d May last. It is understood that officers of the United States and Confederate officers have at various times and places paroled and released prisoners of war, not in accordance with the cartel.

The government of the United States will not recognize, and will not expect the Confederate authorities to recognize such unauthorized paroles. Prisoners released on parole not authorized by the cartel, after my notice to you of the 22d May, will not be regarded as prisoners of war, and will not be exchanged.

Where prisoners of war have been released without the delivery specified in the cartel, since the 22d of May last, such release will be regarded as unconditional, and the prisoners released as subject to orders without exchange, the same as if they had never been captured.

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

WM. H. LUDLOW,
Lt. Col. and Ag't for Exchange of Prisoners.

Hon. Robert Ould, Ag't, &c.

The "notice" referred to in Lieut. Colonel Ludlow's letter was the delivery of General Order, No. 100, with its 131st paragraph. That paragraph was set aside by the provisions of General Order, No. 207, which bears date July 3, 1863, three days after the submission of the question of the paroles of Duane and Michler to the court of enquiry, two days after its finding, and several days after our captures in the Gettysburg campaign. On the 7th of July 1863 Lieut. Col. Ludlow substantially informs me that although he notified me on the 22d of May that

paragraph 131 of General Order, No. 100, was to be continued in force; yet, under the circumstances of the case, and in view of what had taken place in Maryland and Pennsylvania, said paragraph was not to be considered as being in force at any time after the 23d of May, and General Order, No. 207, although it was issued July 3, 1863, should be construed as bearing date the 23d of May preceding!

It will be observed that Lieut. Colonel Ludlow, in his letter to me of the 7th of July, no where says I had made any agreement with him, and yet it bears the same date as his letter to Col. Kellon. It is apparent on the face of the paper that he is conveying to me certain information for the first time, and that this information is the "additional provisions" of General Order, No. 207, one of which set aside paragraph 131 of General Order, No. 100. The court of enquiry, in its finding (see Army and Navy Official Gazette, July 14, 1863) says I was "notified," &c. Lieut. Col. Ludlow, in his letter to Colonel Kellon, says it was distinctly "understood" between Mr. Ould and himself, &c. You, in your letter of the 24th of September, say I made an "agreement" with your predecessor. The notification first rises to an understanding, and is then elevated into an agreement. What further promotion it will receive remains to be seen.

You have charged a deliberate breach of good faith upon the part of the Confederate States. Let me bring to your attention an incident connected with this matter of release from paroles. On March 9, 1863, General Schenck, of immortal memory, issued a General Order, No. 15, requiring all officers and men who had been captured and paroled in his department, and particularly in the Shenandoah Valley, but who had not been exchanged, to return to duty on penalty of being considered deserters. Your General Order in force at that time—No. 49, February 23, 1863—in section 3, provided that if the engagement which a prisoner made was not approved by his government, he was bound to return and surrender himself as a prisoner of war. The same General Order, No. 49, in the same section 8, uses these memorable words, which I now set up against your present extraordinary claims, to wit: "His own government cannot, at the same time, disown his engagement and refuse his return as a prisoner." In spite of these honorable words, General Schenck issued his order, which to this day has not been countermanded, in effect directing not only that such as were captured and paroled after March 9th, 1863, should return to duty, but also all who had been captured and paroled under the circumstances named, since the beginning of hostilities, on penalty of being considered deserters. At that very time and afterwards, even to as late as Stoneman's raid, the former agent of exchange was charging against me, and receiving credit for captures and paroles similar to those repudiated by Schenck's order. It is due to Lieut. Col. Ludlow that I should say that, when the matter was brought to his attention, he declared that Schenck's action was without proper authority, and that I would have credit for such as reported for duty under the order. Still the order was not countermanded, but, on the contrary, has been followed and sustained by General Order, No. 207. I have received no returns of such as have reported under Schenck's order, and never will.

In your letter of the 24th of September, and others, you refer, in connection with our Gettysburg captures, to "paroles not in accordance with the cartel." The phrase figures not only in your correspondence, but in the findings of your courts and in some of your General Orders. Let me here, in the most formal manner, assure you that the Confederate government considers the cartel to be binding and imperative to the fullest extent of any and all of its provisions. I have never asked you to respect a parole which is inconsistent with that instrument. You say the Gettysburg paroles are in contravention of the cartel. Let me give you some of them—all or nearly all of them belong to one or the other class:

"I, the subscriber, a prisoner of war, captured near Gettysburg, Pa., do give my parole of honor not to take up arms against the Confederate States, or to do any military duty whatever, or to give any information that may be prejudicial to the interests of the same, until regularly exchanged. In the event this parole is not recognized by the federal authorities, I give my parole of honor to report to Richmond, Va., as a prisoner of war within 30 days.

JOHN E. PARSONS,
1st Lt. and Adjt. 149th Pa. Vols."

"I, the subscriber, a prisoner of war, captured near Gettysburg, Pa., do give my parole of honor not to take up arms against the Confederate States, or to do any military duty whatever, or to give any information that may be prejudicial to the interests of the same, until regularly exchanged. This parole is unconditional, and extended to a wounded officer for the sake of humanity, to save a painful and tedious journey to the rear.

ROY STONE, Col. 149th P. V."

"We, the undersigned, of the company and regiment opposite our names, do solemnly swear that we will not take up arms against the Confederate States of America until regularly exchanged in accordance with cartel, even if required to do so by our government."

"The following named prisoners, captured near Gettysburg, Pa., are paroled on the following conditions, namely, not to take up arms against the Confederate States, or to do any military duty whatever, or to give any information that may be prejudicial to the same, until regularly exchanged; this parole is unconditional, and if not recognized by the authorities of the United States government, all pledge themselves to repair to Richmond, as prisoners of war, at the expiration of twenty days from this date."

Does the cartel contemplate that these officers and men should be returned to duty without exchange? It no where says so upon its face. When we were without any cartel, all such paroles, and, in fact, all military paroles were respected. The very first act of the agents of exchange was to adjust mutual accounts as to the officers and men who had been captured and paroled before the cartel was signed. If it had been intended by the cartel to repudiate such paroles as were given at Gettysburg, or upon any battle field, a provision to that effect, in distinct terms, would have been incorporated in it. That instrument was intended to apply to "all prisoners of war held by either party"—to such as were in military depots or prisons, to such as had been removed from the battle field or place of capture, and reduced into actual possession. It left the force and effect

of military paroles, and the respect which should be paid to them, to be determined by the usages of civilized nations of modern times. It certainly did not purpose to prevent a wounded officer or man from entering into a stipulation not to take up arms until exchanged, as the condition of his release, when his life would be at the serious risk of forfeit if he did not make the contract. Nor does it any where deny the right of any soldier, wounded or not, to bind his government, by his military obligation, when he is in the hands of the enemy. The latter part of article 7 does not really controvert this view. That clause intended to give "the commanders of two opposing armies" the power of declaring an exchange of prisoners, with the further right of paroling whatever surplus there might be after the exchange was arranged. Without such clause, the two commanders would have no right to declare an exchange. It was therefore inserted. Until recently, nobody ever pretended that the cartel forbid the giving and receiving of ordinary military paroles. The uniform practice under the cartel for nearly a year sanctioned them. Whatever, however, may be the determination as to this matter, it is entirely clear that at the time the Gettysburg paroles were given, your own military law required that if the parole was not approved the party should return to our lines. Many of the paroles indicate on their face that the persons giving them were aware of that fact. I have, therefore, demanded that if you reject these paroles, the parties who gave them should be returned to us. The question between us is not so much whether you will regard these paroles as valid, as whether you will comply with a rule of your own making, and which was advertised to us as being the controlling law of the case.

I know not what you mean by your reference, on your third page, to art. 4 of the cartel. All the officers and men whom I declared exchanged, were "actually restored to our lines." All the officers and men whom I requested you to select as equivalents for them in the exchange, "had been restored to your lines." The parties whom I have declared exchanged, have not been "returned to their paroles, as requested by Lt. Col. Ludlow." I do not understand by what sort of reading of the exchange notice of the 12th of September you make out that only "two officers (Generals Stevenson and Bowen)" were exchanged. My letters of July 13, September 11 and September 26, will inform you of all the Vicksburg prisoners, officers and men, whom I have declared exchanged.

Your objection to the declaration of the exchange of the general officers paroled at Vicksburg, because there were no equivalents of the same grade, is exploded by the provision of the cartel which declares that "men and officers of lower grades may be exchanged for officers of a higher grade." I have thus answered all the items of your letter of the 24th September. I regret the extreme length of the reply. I have, however, confined myself to the matter of that letter, and to such subjects as were directly connected with its contents. In a future communication, I will call to your attention the instances of the violation of the cartel by the federal authorities. Notwithstanding the expression of their sudden regard for that instrument, I will show they have continued those violations from its date to the present moment.

I now inform you, in view of the recent declaration of exchange made by you, coupled with your failure either to agree to or decline the proposition made to you on the 24th of August last, in relation to paroles, that the Confederate authorities will consider themselves entirely at liberty to pursue any course as to exchange or paroles, which they may deem right and proper under all the circumstances of the case. At the same time, I am directed to express their entire willingness to adopt any fair, just and reciprocal rule in relation to those subjects, without any delay.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT OULD,
Agent of Exchange.

From the Chicago Times, 21st September 1863.

CAMP DOUGLAS.

List of Deaths among the Prisoners—Sanitary Condition—New Arrivals—Change.

Thanks to the excellent sanitary arrangements lately made at Camp Douglas, the mortality among the prisoners bears a very small proportion to that of last year. The prisoners now in camp have occupied their present quarters nearly seven weeks, and out of more than three thousand, the number of deaths is but fifteen. This is at the rate of three and a half per cent. per annum, which, considering the condition in which many of them arrived, and the fact that the climate is not the one to which they are accustomed, is lower than the average camp mortality. The following are the names of those deceased since the arrival of the prisoners in Chicago, with the date and proximate cause of death:

Jas. F. Estes, 45th Tennessee, company I—September 4th.
Henry Nevitt, 8th Kentucky, company K—September 3d—gastritis.
James E. Cook, 3d Kentucky, company D—August 30th—dysentery.
James D. Hanna, 8th Kentucky, company C—August 28th—typhoidal fever.
A. Marshall, 6th Kentucky, company C—September 9th—dysentery.
James Mathess, 3d Tennessee—typhoid fever—September 6th.
James Floyd, 2d Kentucky, company H—dysentery.
William Aubay, 51st Alabama, company F—September 10th—dysentery.
Martin Rodgers, 3d Kentucky, company G—September 18th—remittent fever.
Hardin Blackwell, 3d Kentucky, Ward's company—a black boy, died of gunshot wounds, September 22d.
H. Haydn, 6th Kentucky, company A—August 30th—pneumonia.
W. Slutz, Jack May's battalion, company A—September 9th—pneumonia.
P. O. Cearly, 27th Tennessee, company H—September 9th—dysentery.
John Sullivan, 3d Kentucky, company G—September 20th—pneumonia.
M. Pettes, 8th Kentucky, company B—September 22d—intermittent fever.
There are seventy men in hospital at present, but few of them are dangerously ill. The total number of arrivals was 3,155.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1863.

Our obligations are due, and are here tardily rendered to Messrs. West & Johnston, for copies of Marius, the third volume of their translated edition of Les Misérables, by Victor Hugo, and The Second Year of the War, by E. A. Pollard. These works have met with a large sale among our people, and Mr. Pollard's first volume has been republished both in London and New York, where it has received the most favorable notices of the press. In the "Second Year of the War" is to be found a valuable memoir of the lamented Turner Ashby, which it had been the purpose of the author to publish as an independent work, but which he has incorporated into his history, of whose natural sequence it forms a proper and very striking part.

The poem we publish on the first page of the present number of the Record, is an original contribution to its columns, from a young South Carolinian. The smoothness of the versification and the elevated tone of the whole performance, would suggest that it came from a writer of large experience in this kind of composition. As we do not seek to give original poems in the Record, and would rather repress than encourage the mob of verse-makers, in the present dearth of stationery, we deem this explanation proper, as well to call attention to the pleasing effort of our new contributor, as to ask that all who copy the lines will give the Record rightful credit for them.

THE CONFEDERATE MEN OF WAR AT CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE ALABAMA, TUSCALOOSA AND GEORGIA AT CAPE TOWN.

From the South African Advertiser and Mail, of Cape Town.

On the 27th of July no little excitement was caused in Cape Town, on the arrival of the coasting schooner Rover, from Walwich Bay, with the news that the Confederate steamer Alabama had actually made her appearance about twenty-five miles off Green Point. Her captain reported that he was stopped and boarded by a boat from the steamer, which asked them who they were, and where they were from. After looking over the schooner's papers, the officer in command made enquiries as to the landing accommodations of Walwich and Salanba Bays, and if they had seen or knew whether there were any American ships in Table Bay. Having met with civil replies from the schooner, he apologized for her detention, and left, and the steamer proceeded in a southeasterly direction.

Nothing further was heard until the following letter was received by his Excellency the Governor from her commander, Captain Semmes:

C. S. STEAMER ALABAMA, *Saldanha Bay*, August 1, 1863.

SIR—An opportunity is offered me, by the coasting schooner Atlas, to communicate with the Cape, of which I promptly avail myself.

I have the honor to inform your Excellency that I arrived in this bay on Wednesday morning last, for the purpose of effecting some necessary repairs. As soon as these repairs can be completed, I will proceed to sea, and in the mean time your Excellency may rest assured that I will pay the strictest attention to the neutrality of your government.

I have the honor to be, &c.

R. SEMMES, Capt. C. S. Navy.

His Excellency, Sir Philip Wodehouse, Governor, &c.

This letter was soon made public, and a copy of it immediately sent by telegraph to Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker, at Simon's Bay. Capt. Boyce also informed us that he had boarded the steamer, and was told by her commander that it was his intention to visit both Table Bay and Simon's Bay, and that he would be up almost as soon as the Atlas. This bit of news put every one on the qui vive, and the eagerly looked for arrival was the sole subject of talk. Tuesday passed, but the Alabama had not made her appearance yet.

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN VESSEL ENTERING TABLE BAY.

About noon on the following day (Wednesday) an American barque was signaled as standing into Table Bay from the southwest. Almost immediately after a barque rigged steamer was made down as standing in from the northwest.

The fine barque Sea Bride, having run the gauntlet of the confederate fleet on the Atlantic, had deemed her voyage to be approaching a happy end, and with

full sail set, a favoring breeze, and the stars-spangled banner at her peak, she sped onward like a thing of life and beauty, in full view of the port to which she was bound. Dimly in the north she descried a steamer standing likewise for the bay, and congratulated herself on her good luck in arriving just in time to receive the latest American news of Vicksburg or the Rappahannock by the English mail. Fast as the barque went, the steamer sped faster still, and in a very unaccountable manner seemed to be bearing down upon the Yankee. In less than half an hour the suspicious craft had nearly overhauled her, and with the dreaded confederate flag run up at the peak, left little doubt that the Sea Bride was to become the prey of the redoubtable cruiser Alabama. But still, as it appeared to us who witnessed the whole scene from Green Point shore, the northerner determined to strain every nerve to escape his foe and reach the neutral waters within the charmed league from shore.

The demand from the steamer to heave to was answered by a defiant pressing on of every possible stitch of canvas, and a still more jaunty display of the stars and stripes at the mizzens. The chase was then continued for a few seconds longer; but at no time was the issue of it uncertain. The Alabama seemed to cut the waters with prodigious speed, and a blank discharge from one of her big guns brought the Sea Bride to a full stop. A boat was sent to go on board the barque—a few moments longer and it was impossible to judge what was happening—until at last the stars and stripes were struck, and the northern barque Sea Bride was manifestly proclaimed a confederate prize.

A great deal of apparent, and to us from shore quite unaccountable dallying succeeded. The barque stood out to sea, and the steamer held her position for several minutes, as if complacently gazing at her, and then with amazing swiftness closed down upon her again and steered close alongside. Then further communication succeeded, followed once more by another departure of the barque and another advance of the steamer—until finally, it was clear that all the requisite arrangements must have been completed, and the Sea Bride, in charge of a confederate crew, stood out with slackened sail to sea, and the Alabama steamed swiftly into the bay, as if nothing but a more every day sort of incident had occurred.

The Alabama, having now completed the capture, steamed into Table Bay and came to an anchor about four o'clock. The wharves and every prominent point along the beach were crowded with spectators, and in a very short time hundreds of boats put off loaded with visitors. All who went alongside were politely received on deck and invited to inspect all parts of the ship. For three hours, even after dark, the crowd on board was as dense as any we have ever seen. All classes, of both sexes, kept pouring into the vessel, but the courtesy of the Alabama's officers was such that all felt at home. Some found their way among the prisoners (the crews of captured vessels); others gathered around the unlucky captain and supercargo of the Sea Bride, and others again penetrated into the small cabin where Captain Semmes was quietly receiving all who sought the honor of shaking hands and conversing with him. Both the gallant captain and all of his officers spoke frankly and modestly of the services the Alabama had rendered to the confederates, and the curiosity of those who sought particulars of all the captures was gratified to the fullest extent.

CAPE TOWN BOARDING THE ALABAMA.

Next day the excitement in town was, if possible, still greater. The day was to all intents and purposes a general holiday. The Table Bay boatmen must have reaped an enormous harvest, for they had more to do than if engaged to discharge all the ships in the bay at once and in double-quick time. The Alabama took in and discharged a living freight at the rate of about sixty in the minute, from 8 o'clock in the morning till 4 or 5 in the afternoon, by which time pretty nearly the whole population of Cape Town had been on board.

The great centre of attraction was Capt. Semmes. "Where is he?" "Might we just have a look at him?" "Do let us down." "Do make a little room," begged and prayed ladies and gentlemen all day long, at the head of the companion ladder leading down to his cabin. "Just have a little patience, ladies and gentlemen," begged the polite officers in turn, "the cabin is full to overflowing at present; take a look around the ship in the mean time. Mr. — or —, show these ladies and gentlemen every thing they want to see, and then bring them down to the cabin." Affable and polite, yet firm and uncompromising, the officers, without showing or giving any undue preference, afforded all, in their turn, an opportunity of seeing whatever they wished to see.

The captain's cabin is in the very stern of the ship, and in shape just a half moon. A horse hair sofa runs around the little horse-shoe table in the centre. There is only room beside for two or three chairs, and a little sideboard, or buffet, opening into the steward's pantry as well as the cabin. On the ledge or shelf running around the back of the sofa are ranged between fifty and sixty chronometers, taken out of the different ships captured and destroyed by the Alabama. Her captain's charts, and those taken from her prizes, are stowed away in great profusion behind the chronometers, against the bulkhead and cross beams, or litter the floor, sofa, tables and chairs. A colored engraving of the Alabama, and small photographic portraits of Davis, Lee and other confederate celebrities, hang against the panels. A door at one side opens into the captain's sleeping apartment, in which, beside the narrow bunk with drawers beneath, there is barely room for a strong box, chair and washstand.

On the opposite side a floor opens into a similar little cabin, occupied by the captain's secretary. "Take a seat, if you can find one," said the captain, good humoredly apologizing for the scanty accommodation, "ours is a working, fighting ship, and we have not much room to spare for ease or pleasure."

At first sight Captain Semmes does not come up to the idea which every one involuntarily forms of any celebrated character. He has nothing of the pirate about him—little even of the ordinary sea captain. He is rather below the middle stature, with a rare, bonny frame. His face is careworn and sunburnt, the features striking, a broad brow, with iron-gray locks straggling over it, gray eyes, now mild and dreamy, then flashing with fire as he warms in conversation, a prominent nose, thin, compressed lips, and well developed chin. He is close shaven, with the exception of a gray moustache, twisted a la Napoleon, above the corners of his mouth. He was dressed in an old stained gray uniform, the sur-tout, with battered shoulder-straps and faded gold trimmings, buttoned up to the

throat. In looks, manners and dress, he had more of the military than the naval officer about him. He is fifty-three years of age, but looks somewhat older. He is a teetotaler, and though not subjecting his officers and men to any unnecessary restraints, by his example he enforces the strictest moderation and sobriety.

Referring to the Cape papers, which he had just been reading, he spoke feelingly and gratefully of the sympathy shown toward him and his cause in every British port he had entered. He was more puzzled than flattered by the reception he had met with at the Cape, which was more enthusiastic than any he had had before. "Do you know, now," said he, pointing to the bouquets of flowers and other little tokens left or sent on board, "that my own countrymen and women would not have done as much for me or any one else. They are not fond of hero-worship. You English are a queer people," continued he, alluding to the work he had to do all day; "I don't believe there is a man or woman in the States who would care that (stapping his fingers) for my autograph, or that of any of those men," pointing to the portraits of the confederate leaders. Davis and Lee, whom he knew intimately, he said were pillars of strength; no ten men in the North were a match for them.

He spoke with emotion of the loss of Stonewall Jackson. He had only heard of his death at Saldanha Bay. "He was a fine, a brilliant general," he said, "but he was a still finer man, and a more brilliant christian. We have many other generals as good as he, but we have few such good and noble men." He said he felt convinced, and was gratified to know, that the feeling of the great majority of the people in England was strongly in favor of the acknowledgment of the independence of the southern states; and, though he did not blame, he could not conceive why the government did not, by simply acknowledging that independence, and without any more active interference, hasten the termination of the war. He believed that Earl Russell was too sympathetic or concessive to the North; while Lord Palmerston was such a cold and shrewd politician that, if he had any sympathies or feelings, he never would show them, even if his life depended upon it. But he was convinced that the confederates would very speedily force that acknowledgment from the British government, "in spite of the rant of white-checked negro-philibists, who believe that we southerners are a set of heathen slave drivers, pirates and cutthroats."

A young officer, Assistant Engineer Cumming, was accidentally shot while the Alabama was in Saldanha Bay. He was amusing himself by shooting wild fowl in a boat, when the trigger of his gun caught in the gunwale of the boat, and the piece went off, lodging the contents in the poor fellow's breast. His sad death was felt deeply by all on board, for he was a general favorite in the ship. His remains were buried on shore before the vessel left Saldanha Bay.

THE ALABAMA LEAVES TABLE BAY.

Having on Saturday completed the necessary repairs required here, at an early hour on Sunday morning the Alabama weighed anchor, and at six o'clock took her departure from Table Bay for Simon's Bay. On leaving the bay she steered in a southwest course, and scarcely had she got out of sight when the signal man on the Lion's Rump made down a sail to the northwest, and subsequently another coming from the same direction.

One proved to be the American barque Kedron, from Baltimore, bound to this port with a cargo of flour, and the other the American whaling schooner Charles Colgate, from New London, bound to Desolation. They were, however, warned of their danger by some boats in the offing, and were wide enough awake to hug the shore pretty closely. The Alabama passed within a few miles of both, and the signal man had both ships under his view at the same time, but a fog bank between the steamer and the ships prevented Captain Semmes from seeing them, and they therefore reached the anchorage in safety.

While entering False Bay, however, he pounced upon another American ship, the Martha Wentzel, from Akabah, bound to Falmouth, and immediately seized her; but she was again quickly liberated on its being clearly shown that at the time of her capture she was within the protection of the charm, a league from shore. The Alabama arrived in Simon's Bay about eight hours after; and after effecting a few necessary repairs, and taking in supplies, left again on Saturday, the 15th instant, on a cruise.

THE TUSCALOOSA.

This is another of the confederate cruisers which has lately paid a visit to Simon's Bay, where she received some supplies, and whence she sailed a few days ago. From information which has been supplied us by the officers of the Alabama, we learn that the vessel which now passes under the name of the Tuscaloosa, was a federal merchantman, which was captured while on a voyage from Buenos Ayres to New York, with a cargo of wool.

The Alabama had previously captured the Tallman, from New York to China, and with an armament of four brass guns, which was transferred to the Tuscaloosa. Mr. Lowe, the third officer of the Alabama, with a crew, were put on board, and the confederate flag hoisted. Since then, the Tuscaloosa has been cruising in various directions, and off the coast here she captured the Santee and chased the Snow Squall. The latter vessel, owing to her superior sailing qualities made good her escape. It may be mentioned that the Tuscaloosa is only armed with small brass guns, but upon the forward portion of the deck is what appears to be a 120-pounder Blakely gun. It is mounted in the same manner as those upon the Alabama, and when seen by a vessel attempting to escape, has, no doubt, an ugly look; but a closer inspection would suffice to prove how perfectly harmless is this formidable looking piece, for it is simply made of wood, and painted over a beautiful black. The crew of the Tuscaloosa are fond of their big gun, and have christened it "The Fighting Joe Hooker."

A letter from Jamestown, St. Helena, of the 30th July, mentions that for a month previously the island had been devastated by storms and rain, but that during that period the epidemic which had previously prevailed disappeared. On the 6th July a part of the immense rocks which overhang the town, no doubt undermined by the action of the water, which had filtered through the ground, fell, crushing a number of houses, almost all the occupants of which perished or received injury.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

Genl. Chas. Dimmock, Chief of Ordnance of the State of Virginia, and Commandant of the Public Guard, died suddenly in this city on the night of the 26th instant. He was educated at the West Point Military Academy, had served in the army of the United States, and during a period of forty years of usefulness, had displayed the highest qualities of the soldier and the citizen.

Dr. D. M. Wright, who killed the Yankee officer of a negro regiment, under circumstances of the crudest provocation, in the streets of Norfolk, some months ago, was hanged in the neighborhood of that city on Friday the 23d instant.

Michael Shookman, a native of Loudoun county, Virginia, died in Franklin county, Missouri, last month, at the advanced age of 101 years.

A cavalry skirmish took place at Beaton, on the Orange and Alexandria rail road, on Monday the 26th instant, between a body of confederate horse belonging to the command of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, and a considerable force of Buford's and Fitzpatrick's Yankee cavalry. The enemy attempted to capture our men who were engaged in removing rail road iron taken from the torn up track, but infantry supports having been thrown forward by Gen. Edward Johnson, they were driven back in confusion. Our loss was 6 killed and about 60 wounded, as given in the newspaper reports of the combat. Some Yankee prisoners were taken by our troops and sent down to this city.

Thomas M. Broom, recently tried at Augusta, Ga., for the murder of his wife, has been acquitted.

The whole country rejoices to know that the condition of the heroic Gen. Hood is in the highest degree hopeful, and that in all probability he will soon be so far recovered as to resume the conduct of his command.

A negro woman was sold last week in Lynchburg for the enormous sum of \$6,000 cash.

The new military prison on Belle Isle, for the safe custody and comfortable accommodation of the Yankee prisoners of war now held in Richmond, will be commenced at once and probably completed before the setting in of winter. It will be surrounded by a wall eighteen feet high.

Israel Robinson, Esq., a member of the House of Delegates of Virginia from the county of Berkeley, died at his lodgings in this city on the 26th instant. The funeral services took place the next day from the State capitol. The remains were temporarily deposited in Hollywood cemetery, to be hereafter removed to his own county.

The bombardment of the Charleston harbor defences has been kept up during the week by the monitors and the land batteries, principally upon Fort Sumter, with little injury to fort or garrison. Several solid shot, and a few shells charged with Greek fire (which did not explode) were thrown into the city. One of the latter struck the Union bank. A large gun in position in the Yankee battery, east of Gregg on Morris island, exploded at the fifth discharge.

FEDERAL.

Abraham Lincoln has issued a proclamation, calling for three hundred thousand volunteers in the Yankee states, to close the war and reduce the Confederate States to submission. In the event of the failure of any state to raise its quota by the 5th day of January 1864, the draft will be resorted to. Governor Seymour of New York has also issued a proclamation in support of Lincoln, and calls upon the people to volunteer and "save the Union."

Archbishop Purcell, accompanied by Bishop Rosecrans, of the Roman Catholic Church, appeared at the polls in Cincinnati, at the late election, for the first time in twenty-five years, and voted for the Republican candidate for governor.

The Russian officers over whose presence in New York city such crazy rejoicing has been held by the Yankees, went on Thursday, the 22d instant, on a visit to Niagara falls. They ascended the Hudson by steamer, stopping at West Point, and proceeded from Albany via the New York Central rail road on a special train. On their return they were to be entertained at the Academy of Music in a grand ball. The tickets were limited to 2,000, and were sold at \$15 each.

The corner stone of a National Academy of Design was laid in New York City on Wednesday, the 21st instant.

A terrible accident occurred at Troy, New York, on the 19th instant. A number of men were engaged in digging a sewer seventy feet below the level of the street, when both sides caved in, burying about twenty. Only three men were taken out alive.

Rev. George D. Cummings of Baltimore has accepted the rectorship of Trinity church (Protestant Episcopal) in Chicago, Illinois.

The court of appeals of the State of New York, the highest court in the state, has decided that greenbacks are a legal tender. It is understood that the court stood six to two, Judges Denio and Selden dissenting.

FOREIGN.

On the 15th ult. the second jubilee procession took place in Rome, and with more eclat than on the first occasion. 150,000 persons were massed around the church of St. John Lateran, in the Coliseum quarter, and in the ancient Rome of the Cæsars. Prince Constantine Czartoryski and some other Poles, furnished with special authority, followed the cortege of prelates. M. Bach, Austrian ambassador, just returned from Alvano, proceeded also to St. Maria in a festival carriage. The Pope arrived unexpectedly at the church. His holiness met the procession of the Poles, who sang in their language, and he exchanged signs of sympathy with them. Deputations from cities and villages of the Apennines and the Campagna have obtained a prolongation of the jubilee to the 20th September, inclusive. General de Montebello has caused the station of Ceprano to be occupied by the French, in order to prevent fresh collisions between the Italian troops and the pontifical gend'armes.

Those who recollect Biagioli, the celebrated commentator on Dante and Petrarch, will feel an interest in hearing that his grandchildren, Henry Perry, ten years of age, and his sister Antonia, sixteen, both endowed with extraordinary musical genius, have composed a mass in music, which was lately performed for a circle of friends at a villa near Paris. The performance was so successful that the youthful performers were requested to repeat it in one of the churches in Paris. They have consented to do so on condition that a collection shall be made in the church for the suffering Poles. The performance is to take place as soon as the arrangements are completed.

A curious incident occurred at Potsdam, at the time of the visit of the members of the Statistical Congress. Among the persons who were walking the gardens of the Palace of Sans-Souci, was a Prussian officer, who entered into conversation with an English savant. The latter, after a time, could not avoid expressing his surprise at finding a Prussian officer speak English so well. The officer replied that there was nothing astonishing in that fact, as his wife and his mother in law were both English. "Might I venture to enquire the name of your mother in law?" said the English savant. "Queen Victoria!" replied the officer, who was no other than the Crown Prince of Prussia.

A Scotchman asked an Irishman why were half farthings made in England? The reply was, "To give the Scotchmen an opportunity to subscribe to charitable associations!"

Professor Encke, the celebrated astronomer and mathematician, is compelled by advanced age to retire from the office of secretary of the Berlin Academy of Sciences, which he has held for many years.

Ditwald, the government executioner, has received an order from the Polish national government to quit the country; but, instead of taking their advice, he removed to Warsaw citadel, to seek protection under the Russian bayonets.

The following fact may be adduced as an instance of the sagacity and zeal of the Warsaw police: The police were sent to arrest a certain shopman in the Kriewska street. Upon arriving they learned that the man that they were in search of had been dead these two years.

The Empress of the French now holds receptions every Monday. At the first ball her majesty wore a robe of white muslin, with a large sash of a light blue color; and for coiffure a diadem of blue ribbons. The Princess Anna Murat adopted rose color; and all the ladies wear large and long sashes.

An animal, at first supposed to be a wolf, but which from the description given of it is probably a hyena, escaped from some traveling menagerie, lately made its appearance in the commune of St. Romain (Dordogne), and attacked two girls who were keeping cattle in a field at some distance from the village. Several sheep have been killed, and partly devoured, in the same neighborhood, and measures have consequently been taken for organizing a battue in the woods where the animal is supposed to lurk.

The accounts received from the wine producing districts state that the vineyards in general never presented a more luxuriant appearance. The vintage commenced in the south of France under the most favorable circumstances. The vintage has likewise commenced in the Jura, the Ain, the Rhone, the Maconnais, and the Beaujolais. A similar operation will be commenced in the Gatinas, the Bordelais, the two Charentes, and the banks of the Loire, in the course of the present week. The quality of the new wine, which it is difficult to test as yet, will no doubt vary according to locality; but it is believed that the produce may be equal to that of last year.

A singular incident occurred three evenings ago at the Rainey Circus at Ostend, when the Duchess de Brabant was present. The performance terminated by a stag-hunt, in which the animal, finding itself surrounded, made a desperate leap and alighted in the royal box at the feet of the duchess. It then jumped over the low partition, rushed down the grand staircase at the back of the box, gained the street, and has not since been heard of. This unexpected feat, which was not on the programme, excited general laughter in the theatre, in which the duchess herself was one of the first to join.

A congress of clergy and laity, under the auspices of the Duke of Marlborough, the Earl of Derby, Lord Ebury, Lord Lytton and others, is to be held at Manchester this month. Papers will be read introductory to discussions on the following subjects: Church Extension; Supply and training of Ministers; Lay Co-operation; the Church in Ireland; Management of a large Parish; Parochial Mission Women; Growth of the Church in Lancashire; the Law of the Colonial Church and the Supply of Native Ministers; Day and Sunday Schools. Papers will also be read and discussed in sections—on Free and Open Churches; Clergy Discipline; Modes of augmenting Small Livings and Title Redemption; Rural Decanal Meetings, Diocesan Synods, and Convocation.

The cheapest postage-stamp (says the Nation) is the French of one centime, and the dearest is that for the horse post of California, which costs four dollars (21fr.) The prettiest and best engraved of all the stamps are those of France, Greece, and particularly that of New Caledonia, which merits the first place. The ugliest are those of Belgium and the English, at one penny. The largest are those of Siberia, and the smallest those of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, which bears the head of an ox. The collection of stamps representing the head of Queen Victoria is composed of forty different models. The stamps most sought after by amateurs, either on account of their constantly increasing value, or because they have been changed, and are no longer in use, are those of the Isle of Bourbon and New Caledonia, as well as those of Spain, Portugal, English Guayama and Van Dieman's Land. Those of the Sandwich Islands, Nicaragua, the Philippines and the old Duchies of Italy are also very scarce.

A series of swimming matches lately took place in London. There was a rush of ladies and little girls to view the performance of Miss Beckwith, aged nine, who fully justified the interest taken in her, as did also her two younger brothers of seven and five years of age, who performed many feats which very few grown men and acknowledged good swimmers could equal. Mr. Woodbridge, the one-legged swimmer, astonished all by the ease with which he not only sustained himself in the water, but seemed to do whatever he pleased. The grand match was for prizes of some considerable value. The entries were—W. Gurr, a mere boy, who had won several medals, and not the least, a champion's gold one; Messrs. Williams and Jones, of Bermondsey, both well known as amongst the first class swimmers of England; and Mr. Gardiner, who was the winner of many matches. The distance was ten lengths of the bath, and a closer or better contested race we never saw. Gardiner came in first, none of the others being much behind; the second only a single stroke.

During the recent fire at the Old Seraglio of Constantinople, a jewel disappeared, to which the Turks attach great importance. It was an amulet, formerly the property of Mahmood II, and supposed to contain a shred of the prophet's garment. Abdul-Medjid had given it to one of his favorite wives shortly before his death, and the present Sultan, soon after his accession, had demanded its return, but the lady, who constantly wore it about her person, had always found some pretext for retaining it. In the hurry and confusion attending the fire she lost the amulet, and gave notice of the fact to the police authorities. An active search was instituted, and the missing jewel was at last discovered in the possession of a hamma, or street porter, who declared that he had found it in the street, where it had probably been dropped by some person who had stolen it. The man was bastinadoed, but he persisted in his story, and as his assertions were supported by the testimony of several other hammals, he was ultimately set at liberty.

The culture of grapes in France extends over a surface of 2,000,000 hectares (5,000,000 acres), of which one-fourth has been planted within the last few years. The average production is from 40,000,000 to 45,000,000 of hectolitres (about 10,000,000 gallons), valued on the spot at 500,000,000 francs. Of that quantity about 2,000,000 hectolitres only are sent abroad. The expense of transport by sea, canal, railway or road, is estimated at 30,000,000 francs a year. The octroi duty produces 80,000,000 francs in favor of the communes, and the total received by the treasury on wine, spirits and beer, is 150,000,000 francs.

Galigiani announces a curious novelty in the provincial theatres of France—op'ras played without music; that is, converted into comedies, with spoken dialogue, of necessity retouched.

Crime is said to be rife in Lancashire. In delivering his charge to the grand jury, at the opening of the late Liverpool assizes, Mr. Justice Blackburn said the calendar exhibited a more fearful state of crime, particularly with regard to murder and manslaughter, than he had ever before noticed. There were in all 147 prisoners; and of these twenty-four were charged with homicide, while eleven were committals for murder.

The Germans of London recently held high revel at the Crystal Palace. First, it was the occasion of their annual gymnastic festival, and, secondly, it was a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Korner. Unfortunately the rain fell in torrents, which rendered impossible the torchlight procession that was to have taken place, but it did not prevent the gymnastic sports being gone through, nor did it interfere with a banquet in the evening, at which several national and patriotic toasts were given with great zeal.

Mr. Boucicault passed through the bankruptcy court on the 19th, amid a shower of compliments from commissioner and attorneys. He stated that in one year in England he had, with his wife's assistance, made £23,000, and at one period £1,000 a-week. It has all disappeared in two years, partly through investments in America, which now produce only taxes.

The Tribunal of Correctional Police in Paris, has been lately occupied with two actions brought against M. Mires, for defamation, in a pamphlet published by him, the plaintiff in one case being M. de Saint-Priest, and in the other, M. Louis Innocent. After hearing counsel, the court, in both cases, condemned the defendant to five hundred francs fine, ordered the suppression of the pamphlet, and the insertion of the judgment in five journals. The imprisonment in case of non-payment is in each case fixed at one year.

A rather singular incident occurred at an open air concert, in the Champs Elysees. A creditor met one of his debtors in the garden, and expressed his determination to accompany him home, watch his house till daylight, and then have him arrested. When the concert was over, a crowd followed the two enemies to see whether the debtor, a much younger man than his creditor, would not give him the slip. As they were going along a person exclaimed, "What a stupid fellow that creditor must be! Why does he not collar his debtor and make a disturbance, so that the sergeants de ville might arrest both and lock them up for the night?" The creditor followed the advice, but not with any great success, for the debtor managed to get away in the scuffle, thanks to the aid of the sympathizing bystanders, while the creditor and his officious counselor were taken into custody for a breach of the peace, and marched off to the nearest police station.

The Bombay Gazette says: "The evidence of the identity of the Ajmere prisoner with the Nana Sahib of Bhitoor, are becoming small by degrees. Few now seem to believe that we have that notorious rebel in our grasp. By latest accounts, however, from Rajpoetana, orders had been issued for his removal to Cawnpore, under the charge of Captain Camel. He is to be escorted by detachments of the Inniskillen Dragoons and of her majesty's Twenty-eighth regiment. A rather large force will be sent with him, and they will proceed via Agra. It seems strange that means are not taken to prove his identity or otherwise with the Nana of Bhitoor before the great expense and difficulties of a long journey are entered upon. Especially is this the case when the photographs of the prisoner which were sent to Cawnpore, were pronounced by Captain Court of the police, and by Dr. Checo, the civil surgeon, both of whom were well acquainted with the Nana, as not at all resembling him."

A serious altercation is said to have taken place between the Grand Duke and Mouravieff, on account of the latter having, in a report to the Czar, accused the Polish government, of which the Grand Duke is the head, of being wanting in ability and energy.

The Marquis Wielopolski intends to take up his abode for some time in Berlin. He has taken a private dwelling in the neighborhood of Thiergarten.

The health of Garibaldi continues to improve. The general walks about Capraera now by the aid of a stick, and without feeling any pain.

A rumor has been heard of a projected alliance in which one of the contracting parties would be the Princess Mary of Saxe-Altenburg.

During the week which begins on Monday, September 14, the Brussels International Association for the Promotion of Social Sciences will be held at Ghent.

A telegram, dated Constantinople, September 5, says that a Turkish vessel has just been seized at Anapa by the Russians, in spite of the protests of the Turkish authorities and English consul.

Queen Victoria, with two of her daughters, were thrown from a carriage near Balmoral. They escaped with some slight bruises.

The two iron rams in the Mersey had been formally seized by the English government. Two war vessels had been previously engaged in watching to prevent any attempt at their departure.

The London Herald says that Earl Russell, in ordering the seizure of the rams, had "succumbed to the pressure" of the federal government.

The London Times says the question of the legality of the furnishing of the rams will be fully argued on its legal merits, and the vessels will either be permitted to leave "with clear bills, or not at all."

Napoleon had addressed an autograph letter to Maximilian, approving of his reply to the Mexican deputation. The Emperor elect was to set out for Mexico in February or March of next year.

Lord Lyndhurst died on the 12th of October.

King Leopold of Belgium, was to pay a lengthened visit to Queen Victoria.

The French Legislature will meet in session on the 5th of November.

The Liverpool cotton market, on the 13th of October, was very active, buoyant and excited, at an advance of one half a penny per pound.

Consols closed in London, on the 12th instant, at 92½d for money.

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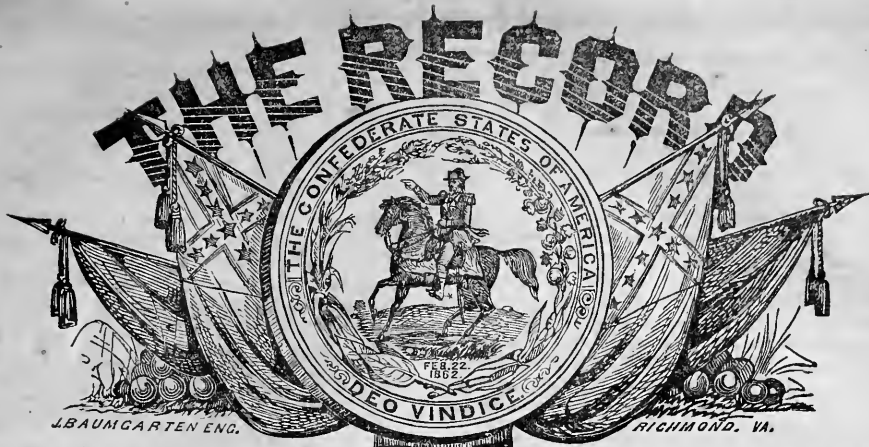
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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1863.

[NUMBER 21.

JOHN PELHAM.

BY JAMES R. RANDALL.

KELLEY'S FORD, MARCH 17, 1863.

Just as the Spring came laughing through the strife,
With all its gorgeous cheer;
In the bright April of historic life
Fell the great cannoneer.

The wondrous lulling of a hero's breath
His bleeding country weeps—
Hushed in the alabaster arms of Death,
Our young Marcellus sleeps.

Nobler and grander than the Child of Romé,
Curbing his chariot steeds;
The knightly scion of a Southern homo
Dazzled the land with deeds.

Gentlest and bravest in the battle brunt,
The champion of the Truth,
He bore his banner to the very front
Of our immortal youth.

A clang of sabres 'mid Virginian snow,
The fiery pang of shells—
And there's a wail of immemorial woe
In Alabama dells.

The pennon drops that led the sacred band
Along the crimson field;
The meteor blade sinks from the nerveless hand
Over the spilt blood shield.

We gazed and gazed upon that beauteous face,
While 'round the lips and eyes,
Couched in the marble slumber, flashed the grace
Of a divine surprise.

O, Mother of a blessed soul on high!
Thy tears may soon be shed—
Think of thy boy with princes of the sky,
Among the Southern Dead.

How must he smile on this dull world beneath,
Fevered with swift renown—
He—with the martyr's amaranthine wreath
Twining the victor's crown!

FURLOUGHS AND EXTENDED LEAVES OF ABSENCE.

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Richmond, October 29, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 141.

I. The practice of relieving officers from commands to which they have been appointed and assigned, and ordering them to report in person to this office for further assignment, will cease, unless specially required by orders from this office.

II. Soldiers returning home on furlough, or on reaching places at which they will stay during furlough, will immediately report to the nearest enrolling officer, who will keep a register of their names, descriptive list, place where stationed, by whom the furlough was granted, and the time at which it expires.

III. When, at the expiration of his furlough, and being at a distance from a hospital examining board, a soldier is unable to travel, the enrolling officer will order him before the board of examiners for conscripts; and the medical officer and one of the physicians "employed" concurring, they will forward to his Commanding General, with a statement of his case, a recommendation for an extension of furlough, not to exceed thirty days, duplicates being also sent to the Surgeon General. But when the soldier is accessible to a general hospital, he will be sent before the hospital examining board, who will conform to the preceding instructions.

IV. In cases of sickness or wounds, which, from any cause, are neglected, or do not receive proper treatment, the disability in consequence being prolonged, the soldier will be sent, by the enrolling officer, to the nearest camp of instruction for treatment in hospital.

V. Recommendation for extension of leave to officers and furloughs to soldiers, and medical certificates to officers and certificates of disability to soldiers, will only be given by authorized boards of examiners; or, in cases embraced in paragraph III of this order, by the board of examiners for conscripts. Recommendations or certificates from private physicians, or from a medical officer singly, will not be received. Paragraphs 171 and 173, General Regulations, and paragraph I, General Order, No. 51, current series, from this office, are amended to accord with this paragraph.

VI. Furloughed soldiers will not be permitted to go within the lines of the enemy.

VII. In the medical examination of substitutes, the instructions and requirements of paragraph 1192, General Regulations (paragraph 48, Medical Regulations), will be fully adhered to; and if a substitute fails to meet the conditions of that paragraph, he will be rejected.

By order.

S. COOPER,
Adj't and Inspector Gen.

CASUALTIES AMONG GENERAL OFFICERS ON BOTH SIDES
DURING THE WAR.

The following is a list of the Yankee generals killed, died and resigned since the war:

Killed or Died from wounds in Battle.—Major Generals Philip Kearney, at Chantilly; Isaac I. Stevens, Chantilly; Jesse L. Reno, South Mountain; J. K. T. Mansfield, Antietam; Israel B. Richardson, Antietam; Hiram G. Berry, Chancellorsville; A. W. Whipple, Chancellorsville; John F. Reynolds, Gettysburg. Brigadier Generals Nath'l Lyon, Wilson's Creek; F. W. Lander, Edward's Ferry; W. H. L. Wallace, Shiloh; Thomas Williams, Baton Rouge; H. Bohlen, Rappahannock Ford; Geo. W. Taylor, Manassas; Isaac P. Rodman, Antietam; P. A. Hackleman, Corinth; Jas. S. Jackson, Perryville; W. K. Terrill, Perryville; Geo. D. Bayard, Fredericksburg; C. F. Jackson, Fredericksburg; Joshua W. Sill, Stone river; E. N. Kirk, Stone river; Edmund Kirby, Chancellorsville; Geo. Boomer, Vicksburg; Stephen H. Weed, Gettysburg; E. J. Farnsworth, Gettysburg; S. K. Zook, Gettysburg; Geo. C. Strong, Morris Island; W. H. Lytle, Chickamauga.

Died.—Major Generals C. F. Smith, O. M. Mitchell, Wm. Nelson, E. V. Sumner. Brigadier Generals J. H. Helm, R. L. McCook, F. E. Patterson, Thomas Welsh, C. D. Jamison, J. B. Plummer, Jas. Cooper.

Resigned.—Major Generals E. D. Morgan, Chas. S. Hamilton, C. M. Clay, R. J. Oglesby. Brigadier Generals J. W. Phelps, C. M. Thurston, J. W. Denver, Willis A. Gorman, Jas. Craig, T. T. Crittenden, A. C. Harding, M. S. Wade, Wm. G. Campbell, Jas. Shields, John Cochrane, Thos. F. Meagher, Leonard F. Ross, C. C. Dodge.

Cashiered.—Major General Fitzjohn Porter.

Dismissed.—Brigadier General J. W. Revere.

The following is a list of the Confederate Generals killed or died from wounds received in battle:

General A. S. Johnston, Shiloh; Lieut. Gen. T. J. Jackson, Chancellorsville. Brigadier Generals Robert S. Garnett, Carrick's Ford; Bernard E. Bee, Bull Run; F. S. Barlow, Bull Run; F. K. Zollicoffer, Mill Spring; Ben McCulloch, Pea Ridge; James McIntosh, Pea Ridge; A. H. Bradden, Shiloh; T. W. Ashby, Cross Keys; Robert Hatton, Fair Oaks; Richard Griffith, Chickahominy; (T. G.) Rhett, Chickahominy; C. S. Winder, Cedar Mountain; R. E. Garland, South Mountain; L. O'B. Branch, Antietam; Geo. B. Anderson, do.; — Stark, do.; J. T. Hughes, Lexington; Henry Little, Inka; — Moore, — Martin, Corinth; Maxey Gregg, T. R. R. Cobb, Fredericksburg; J. E. Rains, Roger Hanson, Stone River; E. F. Paxton, Chancellorsville; E. D. Tracy, Port Gibson; L. Tilghman, Champion Hill; Martin E. Green, Vicksburg; Wm. D. Pender, Richard B. Garnett, — Barksdale, Paul J. Semmes, Gettysburg; J. J. Pettigrew, Falling Waters; A. E. Stein, Prairie Grove; B. H. Helm, P. Smith, Chickamauga.

Died.—Major Generals D. E. Twiggs, Earl Van Dorn, J. S. Bowen, D. R. Jones. Brigadier Generals J. B. Grayson, P. St. G. Cocke, W. D. Smith, Daniel S. Donelson, John B. Floyd, T. A. Flournoy, J. B. Villipigue, J. K. Duncan, W. H. Carroll.

Resigned.—Major Generals M. L. Bonham, Gus. A. Smith, George B. Crittenden. Brigadier Generals T. T. Fauntleroy, G. W. Randolph, S. C. Anderson, Albert Pike, Humphrey Marshall, H. R. Jackson, L. T. Wigfall, J. R. Anderson, Robert Tombs, Roger A. Pryor.

From the Mobile Advertiser.

NAMES OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS OF WAR WHO HAVE DIED
IN NEW ORLEANS.

Wm. M. Moses, Co. H, 41st Ga., July 25, 1863, St. Louis hospital.

Wm. Mohandes, Co. K, Texas.

Jos. Carl, 3d La.

J. P. Watts, Co. A, 46th Miss., per steam boat Ohnora.

W. Y. Hall, Co. D, 57th Ga.

H. Quinn, Co. E, 46th Ga., July 25, 1863.

H. Martin; Co. C, 33d Miss., Aug. 1, 1863.

J. W. Snodgrass, Co. I, 7th Ky.

R. F. Bailey, Co. D, 2d Texas.

W. T. Watson, Co. A, 36th Ga.

J. M. Roberts, Co. A, Ala., St. Louis hospital.

W. K. Mitchell, 39th Ga.

J. M. Smith, Co. G, 37th Ala.

Wiley Ballard, Co. E, 39th Ga., St. Louis hospital.

John McCoy, 39th Ga.

E. R. Perkins, Co. I, 36th Ga.

John K. Dean, Co. A, 13th La., Aug. 2, 1863.

Richard Dood, Co. E, 62d Tenn.

James Higginis, Co. C, 36th Ga.

Charles Smith, Co. F, 2d Texas, St. Louis hospital.

Theodorick Derusac, 3d La. vol.

Levy Free, Co. G, 56th Ga.

Wm. R. Bilho, Co. D, 41st Ga., died on board steam boat Maurice.

J. B. Hammons, Co. A, 23d Miss.

E. Stovy, Wathe's bat.

E. L. Kinney, Co. I, 57th Ga., Aug. 4, St. Louis hospital.

W. N. Clecker, Co. K, 39th Ga., St. Louis hospital.

Capt. D. L. Bradham, Co. C, 39th Miss., St. James Hospital.

O. E. Grate, Co. D, Miles' Legion, Aug. 13, 1863.

David McQuice Smith, Stone's regiment Texas cavalry, Aug. 17, 1863.

P. H. Stovall, Co. C, 40th Ga.

James McCarthy, Co. I, 27th Ala., St. Louis hospital.

Thomas M. Kerr, Co. D, 5th Texas cavalry, St. James hospital.

J. C. Horpb, 1st Texas bat., C. S. A., Aug. 6, 1863.

John Y. Childs, Co. I, 41st Ga., Aug. 13, 1863.

L. Alewood, Co. K, 1st Miss. artillery, Sept. 2d, 1863.

W. D. Douthet, Co. H, 52d Ga., Aug. 22d, 1863.

Capt. S. J. Bruce, Co. C, 49th Ala., Aug. 13, 1863.

Newton Sedy, Co. H, 10th Ark., Sept. 4, 1863.

Wm. Fontinus, St. Landry parish, Aug. 11, 1863.

Perry Wilson, Co. E, 3th Ga.

W. O. Hall, 46th Ga.

H. Y. Bloodsworth, Co. K, 5th Ga., Aug. 13, 1863.

J. H. Hatfield, Co. G, 18th Ark., Sept. 3, 1863.

Thomas A. Cash.

Newton Harpin, Co. E, 10th Ark., Sept. 21, 1863.

Wm. Hancock, Co. L, 31st Tenn.

J. H. Manner, Co. A, 59th Tenn., per St. Lancaster.

Drury Broderick, Co. C, 33rd Ga.

Richard Watson, Burnett's Texas battalion sharpshooters, Aug. 12, 1863.

F. Kuhn, Co. D, Miles' Legion, Aug. 12, 1863.

H. F. Brodwell, Co. A, 3d Tenn.

Wm. James, Co. H, 21st Ark.

J. S. Johnson, Co. K, 20th Miss.

Pat. Donovan, Fort Hudson.

Wm. C. Irwin, Co. D, 1st La.

Dan. D. Clark, Co. I, 5th Miss., July 25th, 1863, St. Louis hospital.

D. Bruce, Co. C, 42d Ga.

J. H. McCraw, Co. G, 57th Miss.

J. H. Dorothee, Co. M, 52d Ga.

L. R. Lawrence, Co. B, 23rd La. vol., April 24th, St. James hospital.

A. P. Saterwhite, Co. D, 28th La. vol., May 3d, St. James hospital.

Conrad Andrews, Co. C, 28th La. vol., April 26, St. James hospital.

G. S. O'Neil, Co. F, 28th La. vol., May 8th, St. James hospital.

Albert Steen, Co. I, 4th Tenn. cavalry, May 12.

G. Shilling, Kenriek's guerrillas, April 18, 1863.

Jasper Newton, Co. B, Crescent regiment, May 10, St. James hospital.

N. Fawe, Co. E, Stred's bat., May 14th, St. James hospital.

Peter Clotaf, 2d La. cavalry, May 11th, St. James hospital.

Josiah Campbell, Co. A, 28th La., May 25, St. James hospital.

H. M. Mitchon, Co. F, La. cavalry, May 17, Marine hospital.

Wm. F. Smith, Co. K, Crescent regiment, May 27, St. James hospital.

A. W. Milner, Co. B, 28th La. vol., May 19.

R. L. Goodwin, Co. B, 28th La. vol., June 7, St. James hospital.

Unknown, Vicksburg.

Wm. Kelly, Co. B, Waul's Texas legion.

F. Farnell, Charity hospital.

H. H. Cooper, Co. L, Charity hospital.

Thomas G. Stanly, Co. G, 28th La. vol., June 10, St. James hospital.

H. G. Roberts, civilian, Jano 11, St. James hospital.

H. P. Herring, serg't Co. G, 23d Miss.

T. G. Lois, Co. B, 2d Ga. bat.

Solomon Link, June 30, St. James hospital.

J. B. —, 4th Texas cavalry, St. Louis hospital.

Unknown, Vicksburg, St. Louis hospital.

G. J. Bradford, Co. A, 27th Ala.

A. C. Hoskins, Co. G, 7th Texas cavalry, July 8, St. Louis hospital.

G. W. Jameson, Co. C, 42d Ga.

W. A. Cox, Co. B, 43d Miss.
 W. G. Morris, Co. C, 45th Ga.
 G. Seymore, Co. A, 34th Ga.
 R. G. Bullock, Co. K, 29th Ga.
 Unknown, Vicksburg.
 R. G. Sanders, Co. C, 40th Ala.
 J. Laulon, Co. F, Mississippi troops.
 J. Gillelandist, Co. D, Texas.
 H. H. Braun, Co. C, 3d Miss.
 Unknown, Vicksburg, St. Louis hospital.
 J. Manderson, Co. K, 57th Ga.
 Carter Wilson, Co. K, 40th Miss.
 J. W. Sweeney, Co. F, Waul's Texas legion.
 D. P. Wilkins, Co. B, 52d Ga.
 P. Lane, serg't Co. A, 23d La. artillery.
 J. W. Carter, Co. B, 41st Miss.
 Lieut. W. R. Lilly, 3d Texas cavalry, died 23d September, in barracks hospital, interred in Greenwood cemetery, Masonic tomb, in letter L.

Captain Hawkins of Alabama, buried in a private tomb in St. Louis cemetery.
 The above list has been transmitted to us by the lady whose signature is appended, and who writes us as follows:

DEAR SIR—The list I send you of confederate prisoners who have died in New Orleans is, I believe, as nearly correct as possible. I copied it from the head-boards and tombs where they are interred, and compared it with the books of the cemetery and the hospitals of the city; besides, I have been a constant visitor, with little interruption, of the United States hospitals since the occupation of our city by the federals, and have seen and attended in person almost every soldier who has been in the hospitals, or elsewhere sick in the city. I thought such a list might be of interest to their friends in the Confederacy, and if you think so, you are at liberty to publish it. The confederate prisoners who die in this city are buried by Mr. Bothie, undertaker (and citizen) of Lafayette street. As soon as they die their bodies are taken to his place of business, decently shrouded, and placed in a well-finished substantial one-inch black walnut coffin, which is made with a view to their future removal, if their friends desire. Their graves are numbered by Mr. Bothie to correspond with their hospital numbers, a head-board with the name, as per copy, and they are buried in ground donated for that purpose. So far as these circumstances can comfort their afflicted friends, they may rely on the truth of my statements. I will, as opportunity offers, continue the list. I trust, however, that I may never have so long a list of names to send you. That these troubles may end, and all our absent ones return to home and peace, is the prayer of

Yours, respectfully,

MRS. H. S. BALL.

P. S.—If there are any persons who wish any particular enquiry made concerning any of their friends, who are prisoners here, whether sick or not, and can find an opportunity to communicate with me, I will take pleasure in doing every thing to relieve their anxiety. I must say that the federals have always shown me every kindness, and never debarred me from visiting the confederate prisoners. If you by chance see Col. M. Dunn, say to him that his wife and children are in good health.

H. S. B.

From the Saturday Review.

THE PLAIN STYLE.

There is a phrase, heard so often that we should be well content never to hear it again, which condenses truth of expression into "calling a spade a spade"—a form so comprehensive with some people as to exhaust the subject, and leave nothing more to be said. Persons who call a spade a spade, are supposed to be not only more honest, but deeper than their neighbors; and even those who like that sort of thing, and despise fine periods and complex thought, come in for some credit. So that, as a good many people, for one reason or another, think it a spirited thing to do, we might suppose not only plain speaking, but the art of plain writing, to be pretty well understood in our time. We do not say "style," and we ought not to have said "art," for there are people who dispute whether there is such a thing as style, and art is supposed to be something shuffling and disingenuous—a process for varnishing over the native truth and simplicity of thought. Little as we agree with these heresies, small faith as we have in the shallow popular short cut to accuracy and honesty, we still think that a real want and literary deficiency of our day may be indicated by them. We believe there are influences at work now which act against the formation of style in its more marked and imposing sense, as a pure, exact, characteristic vehicle of thought, and especially against the emphatic truth-telling style which calls every thing by its right name.

We have, indeed, a few writers with the construction of whose sentences we are familiar. We know at once who wrote them, which is a necessary condition of a style. But even where they write well, it is often rather by their mannerisms than by the rhythm and march of their periods that we detect them. It is a difficulty at the very outset of this subject that style is almost inseparable from

thought. Thus, when we recognize Mr. Thackeray by his style, it is often the old thought, the old tone of cynicism, or humor, or pathos, which we recognize. If his thoughts ran in a new line, we should not find him out so instantly. But besides this, there is a measure and order in his sentences, a refined fitness in his choice of words, which constitutes style in a good sense. The same may be said of Sir Bulwer Lytton—the same of our best journalists. They write in what is called classical English. Their meaning is not only clearly expressed, not only propitiated us by the way in which it is expressed, but it is also characteristic of the writer. We recognize in every one we can call a writer an inseparable partnership between thought and expression. No one can tell whether the time is spent in working out the thought, or in clothing it in fitting language—not even the author himself; we only know that nothing is pleasant reading without it.

A clear thinker, for example, has commonly an idiomatic turn of expression, because the idiom of a language can alone neatly and exactly fit ideas conceived in it. This fitting language and idiomatic turn we grant to our best writers. But not the less are we disposed to think that weight and authority are wanting in the writing of our time. A great many people can write creditably and intelligently, leaving little room for criticism; but we have not many who say what they have to say so forcibly, expressing strength of conviction in a diction of such power and command, as to compel attention, and carry the reader irresistibly along. We recall no living style that, like some clear harmonious voice, holds its own, let who will speak, because it is accustomed to be obeyed, and to which our will adapts itself with pleased docility. In a word, we miss that style which puts facts and thoughts before the ordinary reader, at little labor to himself, in their strongest, most obvious light, and in a way to make a vivid and memorable impression. And the reason may be our boasted modern activity of thought. Active thought means progressive thought, where no opinions are allowed to take root undisturbed and in silence, and to gain strength from mere length of tenure. Crude thought can never be well expressed; and our writers, as a body, do not think the same thing long enough to acquire the gift of expressing it thoroughly. In poetry, we are ready to acknowledge that thought and feeling must have a brooding time—time to make a home, to become a habit—before they can declare themselves in living harmonious numbers; and it is really the same in prose, wherever prose takes the rank of composition, and consults force and harmony of arrangement. The examples of a forcible style that occur to us mostly belong to an age when people thought deliberately—when the growth of ideas was not continuously interfered with from without—when liberality was not much in fashion—when men saw their own side a good deal more clearly than their opponents', and were thoroughly possessed by it. This steady, firm growth of conviction is the groundwork of that style, which—when it was the fashion to discuss composition, and the subject had a nomenclature—was called the Plain Style. It is indispensable to a good style of every kind that a man should have something of his own to say.

It is equally essential to the plain, forcible style, that he should have held his opinion for a good while together, that that opinion should have affinity with the common sense of mankind, and that he should have reached maturity both of thought and age in pretty much the same way of viewing things. It gives scope to every variety of genius, but all who succeed in it must resemble each other in a certain stability and independence of mind, and a sturdy originality, whether in a wide or narrow field. The restlessness and movement of modern thought does not foster such a character. Most would-be forcible writing, with us, is a spurious imitation. Thus, borrowed convictions are apt to express themselves with ultra-arrogance of decision, just because they are not a man's own—as the most dictatorial and positive in conversation are those who speak after some authority, on which, for a time, they have implicitly pinned their faith. But where a writer is forcible on other men's conclusions, there is sure to peep out an offensive assumption, a discrepancy between the speaker and his pretensions, that excites rebellion or ridicule, as the case may be. Strong language, unsupported by weight of thought, is something like the occasional prank of nature in accommodating a very ordinary mind with a visage after the austere Roman model. The helpless intelligence cannot people such a mansion, and covers out of sight. The features go their own way, and the result is the wooden hardness of outline of a carved walking-stick or a gurgolye.

And there is something offensive, not only in expressing forcibly—or rather positively, for real force is not to be had for the asking—what is borrowed, but the conclusions a writer has just arrived at. Thus, no one would care for a young man to start as an author in this style; nor do we want from him the same concentration on the matter in hand. No man can write well without some degree of fancy and imagination, which in youth must have its way, and find place in ornament, metaphor, or discursiveness of some kind. In weighty and mature writers there is not the absence of this fire, but a keeping it under for higher pur-

poses. They are simply engrossed, to the exclusion of digressions and vagaries of thought, starting with a clear knowledge of what they have to say, and holding with a firm grip to their subject. Attention to the measure and cadence of a sentence is by this time a habit, but mere decoration is a bygone taste. They know that a simile seldom leaves a writer quite at the precise point of his subject where it found him, and would rather forego any thing than their hold of the reader; so they accept of no illustration that does not recommend itself rather by its homely fitness than its beauty.

We meet now and then with rules of composition by the masters of this style, which seem at least to prove that forcible simplicity is the result of study and intention as well as happy clearness of brain; while all shams and imitations of the true nervous vigor—the expedients of self-convicted feebleness straining after the impressive—find no mercy at their hands.

In modern wit all printed trash is
Set off with numerous breaks and dashes.
To statesmen would you give a wipe
You print it in *Italic* type;
When letters are in vulgar shapes,
'Tis ten to one the wit escapes;
But when in capitals express't,
The dullest reader smokes the jest.

Swift's rule, obvious as it seems, fully and sufficiently describes this, and no other:—"Proper words in proper places make the true definition of a style." Locke, who was pronounced a great master of the Plain Style, when people talked and wrote about these things, gives his recipe, so to say, to an opponent. "Your lordship adds," he writes to the Bishop of Worcester, "*But now, it seems, nothing is intelligible but what suits with the new way of ideas.*" My lord, the new way of ideas and the old way of speaking intelligibly was always, and ever will be, the same; and, if I may take the liberty to declare my sense of it, herein it consists: 1. That a man use no words, but such as he makes the signs of certain determined objects of his mind in thinking, which he can make known to another. 2. Next, that he use the same word steadily for the sign of the same immediate object of his mind in thinking. 3. That he join those words together in propositions, according to the grammatical rules of that language he speaks in. 4. That he unite those sentences in a coherent discourse." In his capacity of abstract thinker he declares himself indifferent to effect. He thinks his word *sounds* better than the proposed substitute, but he "will not contend, having no antipathy to any articulate sound." It is all very well for a metaphysician to say so, but the ear has its antipathies; and happily our language has that wealth of choice that a man can always express his meaning exactly, and give us pleasure in the process. This Dryden could do, who wrote in this, the only style fit for a poet who is indeed a poet, and not a rhetorician in rhyme. He applied the same terse, condensed, accurate force of expression, which his admirable ear could not fail to make sounding and harmonious, to subjects congenial to his genius. And here is the merit of this concise, simple style, above all others—that it least shows marks of age. Whether in prose or verse, it is made to last. Every one knows the praise of Shakespeare which Johnson has incorporated into his preface; and all his criticism has the same stamp of authority and judgment. No detached passage can give a fair idea of this, but take his remarks on the drama of his time—he might, indeed, be defining his own:—"Your lordship knows some modern tragedies, which are beautiful on the stage, and yet I am confident you would not read them. Tryphon, the stationer, complains that they are seldom asked for in his shop. The poet who flourished in the scene, is donned in the ruelle; nay more, is not esteemed a good poet by those who see and hear his extravagances with delight. They are a sort of stately fustian and lofty childishness. Nothing but nature can give a sincere pleasure; where that is not imitated, 'tis grotesque painting; the fine woman ends in a fish's tail." Or take the simile with which he illustrates the delicacies of refined satire:—"A man may be capable, as Jack Ketch's wife said to his servant, of a plain piece of work, a bare hanging; but to make a malefactor die sweetly, was only belonging to her husband."

Perhaps in his own practical line, Sydney Smith is one of the best modern examples; and the telling, clenching effect of his bold sentences in every controversy he took part in, is still in men's memories. He, too, had his rules of art, though given informally enough. "In composing, as a general rule, run your pen through every other word you have written; you have no idea what vigor it will give your style." In the same tone, involving the same principle, we find him writing to a correspondent:—"Jeffrey has been here with his adjectives, which always travel with him." Adjectives might be all very well for some people, but he knew they were not in his line, and, in fact, he could do very well without them. In another place we find him apologizing, as it were, for his own decision. "I write positively, to avoid the long and circuitous language of diffidence"—words which might, at first sight, seem to go against true strength of

language being an indication of strength of conviction; but he is really distinguishing between faith in his own conclusions and self-conceit, which is indeed incompatible with a plain, clear, convincing tone, and results from a man's being possessed by his subject, and not by himself. Thus, in the instances that most naturally suggest themselves of this style, we find the writer for conciseness sake, stating his conclusions alone, and not the mental processes and steps by which they are reached, which necessarily involve much self-history—dear to the author, and important and interesting to the reader, as these often are.

Weight of style can only come of weight of thought; but, once found, it can be put to as many and various uses as an elephant's trunk. Especially, it is invaluable in a master's hand in giving that air of mock stability to any freak of fancy which is one of the charms of humor. When Gulliver has related to the captain who picked him up at sea his adventures at Brobdignag, we are told—"He was very well satisfied with this plain relation I had given him, and said he hoped when we returned to England I would oblige the world by putting it on paper and making it public. My answer was, that I thought we were overstocked already with books of travel—that nothing could now pass which was not extraordinary; wherein I doubted some authors less consulted truth than their own vanity or interest, or the diversion of ignorant readers. However, I thanked him for his good opinion, and promised to take the matter into my thoughts."

And again, where a writer's facts or strain of thought run counter to our judgment, and even taste of extravagance or illusion, still, if he expresses them with a grave deliberate force which carried conviction when he wrote them—for no man can write in this way without not only being worthy of credit, but secure of receiving it—he compels from us more than sympathy for himself; he demands reconsideration for his opinion. We always feel this when subjects which we are used to hear the theme of vague declamation and loose assertion are differently handled. Bunyan, whose style, where it does not rise to poetry, is of the kind under discussion, describes a state of mind which in these days we should dismiss as nervous depression, but which was to him a profound literal experience. What an example of precision is his narrative! "About this time," says his autobiography, "I took an opportunity to break my mind to an ancient christian, and told him all my case. I told him also that I was afraid I had signed the sin against the Holy Ghost. He told me that he thought so too. Here, therefore, I had but cold comfort. But, talking a little more with him, I found him, though a good man, a stranger to much combat with the devil." We may smile, but yet not without a misgiving, and the remembrance that we live in a Sadducean age.

There is a redundancy and hurry of thought which cannot express itself in this deliberate form without loss of inspiration. There is in some sentences a linked sweetness for which terseness and emphasis would be an ill exchange—there are ideas that must be elaborated, and which inevitably involve digressions. This plain style is not the choicest expression of the choicest minds; but it is the form of expression which conveys the thought of the time with most effect to the multitude of readers, and which it is an inestimable benefit to any cause to enlist in its service. A man who has got something to say, though it be confusedly put together, will be read once. If he is read oftener, he owes it to some felicity of execution. No one reads a work again unless led on by the style, which in its perfection has the arresting and enchaining power of music; and compels the reader to go on at whatever page he opens. Whoever can so order his sentences has a work to do in the world. Perhaps not many have the power in any age—certainly not many in our own.

One of the noblest and most charming of contemporary authors has just been lost to the literature of France. Count Alfred de Vigny, a poet of rare and graceful genius, and a prose writer at once affluent and exquisitely critical, had published nothing for several years past; but his earlier works have gradually become classics in the literature of his country. Alfred de Vigny first made himself conspicuous in the earliest days of that revolution in French taste which accompanied the downfall of the elder branch of the Bourbons. His translations from the plays of Shakespeare were the first which made it possible for the great master of the English drama to be at all fairly appreciated and admired in France. The most elaborate of his own original works, the romance of Cinq-Mars, has attained no inconsiderable European popularity; and had the circumstances of his life urged him to study and continuous literary effort, his name might, and probably would have been, as well as as widely known beyond the frontiers of France as it has been in the highest circles of French art and of French letters.

In 1845 Alfred de Vigny was elected a member of the French Academy, and his death accordingly vacates one of the "forty chairs of the immortals." Less than a year ago the poet, as we learn from a genial and cordial notice of his death in the *Journal des Debats*, rose from his sick bed to attend the funeral of his wife, an invalid, to whom for twenty years he had devoted himself with patient and untiring affection. He had lived "remote from public haunts" ever since the proclamation of the empire, and even before death set the seal upon his fame, he seemed to have passed from the hot competitions of the day into those serene spaces of intellectual renown which no passions invade and no incongruous ambitions disturb.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1863.

NEW MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

Col. Mark H. Blanford, the successful candidate from the 2d congressional district of Georgia, represented at present by Hon. Hines Holt, entered the war at its beginning, as a captain in the 12th Georgia regiment, and distinguished himself on various occasions for bravery. The colonel of that regiment was Edward Johnson, at present a division general in Ewell's corps. It was at the battle of McDowell, we believe, that Col. Blanford lost an arm, which deprived the regiment of his services for several months. So soon as he recovered from his wound, Col. Blanford promptly reported to the Secretary of War for duty, who refused to send him to the field on account of physical disability to perform the service. He was offered an honorable position in the ordnance department, but declined, preferring active duty in the field. Col. Blanford quitted the service as lieutenant colonel, and but for the unfortunate loss of his arm, bid fair to attain a much higher grade in the army. He is a prominent lawyer of Southwestern Georgia, and a gentleman of fine practical talent.

Judge Clifford Anderson, at present in the city, is the member elect from the 4th district of Georgia, represented in the last congress by the Hon. Mr. Kenan. At the commencement of the war, Judge Anderson raised a company, of which he was for a long time captain; but his health being unequal to the hardships of the position, he was tendered, and accepted, the position of inspector general on the staff of Gen. A. R. Wright. He is a resident of Macon, Georgia, and an astute and successful lawyer of that city. The complete county returns of the election in the district show his majority over Mr. Kenan to be 278, exclusive of the army vote.

Capt. G. N. Lester, the representative elect from the Marietta district, is the second one-armed delegate from the "empire state." He entered the war as a captain in the 7th Georgia regiment, and was forced to retire from the service from physical disability superinduced by the loss of an arm. He is an amiable gentleman, a successful lawyer, and has been for a number of years reporter of the supreme court of Georgia. Like his colleague, Judge Anderson, he was, for several terms, a member of the general assembly of that state.

Col. W. D. Holder, one of the newly elected members from Mississippi, was colonel of the 17th Mississippi regiment in Barksdale's, now Humphrey's brigade. He was severely wounded at Malvern Hill, and again at Gettysburg, which has incapacitated him from further service in the field. He was nominated and elected without solicitation on his part. A highly intelligent and sensible gentleman, he will prove a useful and efficient member. Col. Holder, we believe, makes his debut in public life when he takes his seat in the next congress.

OFFICE OF THE SECOND AUDITOR OF THE TREASURY.

This office was created by an act of the provisional congress, approved March 16th, 1861, and was soon after organized by the present auditor, Mr. W. H. S. Taylor of Louisiana, who from long experience in the departments at Washington, was well qualified for the post to which he was assigned by the President at Montgomery. Upon the removal of the seat of government to Richmond, the auditor and his three clerks were, of course, transferred to this city.

The law creating this office provides that the auditor shall be charged with the duty of auditing the accounts of the war department, which means all military accounts and claims whatever, including the expenditures on account of the Indian tribes. In the government of the United States this duty is assigned to two auditors, the second and third.

The auditor is required to examine the accounts submitted to him, certify the balances and transmit the accounts, with the vouchers and certificates, to the comptroller for his decision thereon. The auditor has sub-divided the business of his office as follows:

1st. The chief clerk. 2d. The book-keepers. 3d. The division of claims.

4th. The quartermaster's division. 5th. The commissary's division. 6th. The pay division. 7th. The ordnance, engineer and medical division. 8th. Deceased officers' and soldiers' claims division. 9th. The general registrar.

One hundred and twenty-five accountants and clerks are employed in the office. They are from the following states and territories: Virginia 30, Louisiana 16, Maryland 9, South Carolina 5, Georgia 5, North Carolina 4, Tennessee 4, Mississippi 2, Kentucky 2, District of Columbia 2, Alabama, Arkansas, Texas, Delaware and the territories of Arizona and New Mexico one each.

The Chief Clerk is Albert Ellery of the District of Columbia. He assists the auditor in the general supervision and conduct of the office.

Book-keepers.—Win. J. Lawton of Virginia, chief. His duties are to post all accounts that have been settled by the auditor and comptroller, to show an accurate account of the balance due, and to open and keep accounts with all officers of the war department; to charge them with all advances from one disbursing officer of the army to another; also to keep a record of all the military appropriations, and promptly to report when any of them for a particular branch of the service is exhausted. His books show at any moment the amounts appropriated by congress for war purposes, the amount withdrawn from the treasury for military purposes, including separately and distinctly the amounts for the satisfaction of adjusted claims upon the government, and the amounts expended in the various branches of the service so far as shown by the settlement of the disbursing officers' accounts.

Division of Claims.—B. F. Poitiaux of Virginia, chief. This is considered the most troublesome and difficult division in the office. It receives, reports and adjusts all war claims (except those of deceased officers and soldiers); claims for horses lost in the military service; for steamers and other vessels lost, captured or destroyed; for destruction or damage of property of individuals by our own troops, or those of the enemy; for military supplies of every description that cannot be settled by disbursing officers, etc., etc., and finally, all claims of the several states against the government of the Confederate States for expenditures for supplies and services of troops.

Quartermaster's Division.—A. F. McCallum of North Carolina, chief. This division receives, adjusts and reports all accounts of disbursing officers and agents of the quartermaster's department—more than twelve hundred in number. The business of the division is very heavy.

Commissary Division.—Thomas C. Daniel of Virginia, chief. To this division is assigned the receipt, settlement and reporting of all accounts for the subsistence of the army, militia or volunteers. The commissaries and agents are numerous, and consequently the business of this division is also heavy.

Pay of the Army.—Robert A. Tompkins of Virginia, chief. The business of this division is very heavy, as its name indicates—receiving, settling and reporting all accounts of disbursing officers of the pay department, for pay, bounties, premium, commutation for forage, and for clothing for all the armies of the Confederacy.

Ordnance, Engineer and Medical Division.—C. S. Keech of Maryland, chief. Receives, examines, settles and reports upon all accounts of disbursing officers of the departments above mentioned, for the purchase and preservation of, and application to, the military service, according to law and regulations, of all ordnance stores, cannon, small arms, &c. Also, all the accounts of the nitre and mining bureau; all expenditures on account of fortifications, &c., under the direction of the engineer department, and all accounts of the medical department.

Claims of Deceased Officers and Soldiers.—John Calvert of Maryland, chief. Receives and audits all claims for arrears of pay and allowances due at the time of their deaths, to the representatives of officers and soldiers who died whilst in the military service of the Confederate States. Between forty and fifty thousand of these claims have already been received, and there is now employed in this division forty-seven clerks. There ought to be at least sixty, in order that the claims may be promptly settled and paid, as a large majority of the claimants are poor widows and fathers, whose husbands or children (as the case may be) have lost their lives fighting the battles of the Confederacy; and the amounts due are very small—for soldiers hardly ever exceeding \$100.

General Registrar.—Robert Graeme of Virginia receives and registers all accounts and claims of every description.

Record Book.—S. S. Rind of the District of Columbia, keeper of the requisition record and bond record.

There are, besides all these, a number of clerks who are employed in recording the correspondence of the office, keeping the registers of various divisions, endorsing papers, &c.

The business of the office exceeds greatly that of any other under the government, and will, it is believed, require for years to come, at least two hundred competent men.

A GALLANT NAVAL EXPLOIT.

One of the most daring and gallant naval exploits of the war, distinguished by the greatest coolness, presence of mind and intrepidity of the brave men associated in the enterprise, was performed Monday night. This was no less than an attempt to blow up the United States steamer New Ironsides, lying off Morris Island. Though not fully meeting the expectations of those who conceived the plan and those who carried it into execution, it has called forth the unbounded admiration of our citizens for the brilliant heroism of the actors in their dangerous but patriotic and self-sacrificing undertaking. A general feeling of deep anxiety prevails to learn the fate of two of the gallant spirits who went out with the expedition. There is every reason to believe, however, that these gallant men, with the means of safety about their persons, endeavored to reach shore and have been picked up by some of the enemy's launches. We gather the following particulars from the other participants in the affair:

The torpedo steamer David, with a crew of four volunteers, consisting of Lieut. W. T. Glassell, J. H. Toombs, chief engineer, and James Sullivan, fireman of the gunboat Chicora, with J. W. Cannon, assistant pilot of the gunboat Palmetto State, left South Atlantic wharf between six and seven o'clock on Monday evening, for the purpose of running out to the Ironsides, exploding a torpedo under that vessel near amidships, and if possible blow her up.

The weather being dark and hazy, favored the enterprise. The boat, with its gallant little crew, proceeded down the harbor, skirting along the shoals on the inside of the channel, until nearly abreast of their formidable antagonist, the New Ironsides.

They remained in this position for a short time, circling around on the large shoal near the anchorage of the object of their visit. Lieut. Glassell, with a double-barreled gun, sat in front of Pilot Cannon, who had charge of the helm. Chief Engineer Toombs was at the engine, with the brave and undaunted Sullivan, the volunteer fireman, when something like the following conversation ensued:

Lieut. Glassell. "It is now 9 o'clock. Shall we strike her?"

Pilot Cannon. "That is what we came for. I am ready."

Engineer Toombs. "Let us go at her, then, and do our best."

Sullivan (fireman). "I am with you all, and waiting. Go ahead."

The boat was now put bow on, and aimed directly for the Ironsides. As the little steamer darted forward the lookout on the Ironsides hailed them, with "Take care there, you will run into us. What steamer is that?" Lieut. Glassell replied by discharging one barrel at the Yankee sentinel, and tendering the gun to Pilot Cannon, told him there was another Yankee, pointing to one with his body half over the bulwarks, and asked Cannon to take care of him with the other barrel.

The next moment they had struck the Ironsides, and exploded the torpedo about fifteen feet from the keel, on the starboard side. An immense volume of water was thrown up, covering our little boat, and, going through the smoke stack, entered the furnace, and completely extinguished the fire.

In addition to this, pieces of the ballast had fallen in the works of the engine, rendering it unmanageable at that time. Volley after volley of musketry from the crew of the Ironsides and from the launches began to pour in upon them. Lieutenant Glassell gave the order to back, but it was found impossible. In this condition, with no shelter and no hope of escape, they thought it best to surrender, and hailed the enemy to that effect. The Yankees, however, paid no attention to the call, but barbarously continued the fire. It was then proposed to put on their life preservers, jump overboard, and endeavor to swim to the shore. All but Pilot Cannon consented. The latter, being unable to swim, said he would stay and take his chances in the boat. Lieut. Glassell, Engineer Toombs and Sullivan the fireman, left the boat. The two first having on life preservers, and the latter supporting himself on one of the hatches thrown to him by the pilot. Engineer Toombs becoming embarrassed with his clothing in the water, got back to the boat and was assisted in by Cannon.

The boat was then rapidly drifting from the Ironsides. He now fortunately found a match, and lighting a torch crept back to the engine, discovered and removed the cause of its not working, and soon got it in order. They then commenced to run the gauntlet of the monitors and launches. The latter seemed inspired with a seeming dread of something supernatural, and opened a path right and left for the little steamer. The Ironsides fired two eleven-inch shot at the party as they sped away, but fired completely over them. The crews of the monitors which the steamer was obliged to pass on her return, were also out, and commenced a heavy fire of musketry upon her as she was passing. The launches made way evidently from a wholesome regard for her explosive character. Engineer Toombs and Cannon reached their wharf in the city about midnight, fatigued, and presenting a wornout appearance, but rejoicing at their fortunate and narrow escape.

The David bears the honorable marks of thirteen bullet holes.

With regard to the damage of the Ironsides, nothing positive is known. At the moment of striking there was great consternation on board. It was reported that the crew in gangs were hard at work at the pumps all day yesterday. Small boats were seen continually passing between the Ironsides and the monitors. At nightfall, however, she remained at her old anchorage.

Such is the narrative of this brilliant affair, which had it been an entire success, would have rid us of the most formidable foe engaged in this siege. Some few have styled it a rash undertaking, but it needs just such an example to lead to still greater deeds in the present condition of our good old city, and the country at large.—[Ch. Courier, 7th October.

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY OF THE YANKEES.

MATTHEWS COUNTY, Oct. 10th.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, federal gun boats, transports and other vessels, to the number of twenty, entered the waters surrounding Matthews county, Va., and commenced shelling the shores most furiously. At the same time a large number of cavalry, under the command of Col. Spears, of the eleventh Pennsylvania cavalry, entered the county from the direction of Gloucester point. A battery of artillery, numbering four pieces, accompanied them; also, a regiment of negroes, who were posted near Bridger's store, in the upper portion of the county. Their cavalry and infantry commenced to scour the woods and fields, and to search the houses, for the purpose, as they avowed, of catching "Beall's men," whom they styled "pirates," and whom they threatened to hang on the spot where caught—not being aware, perhaps, that the party was regularly organized, and acting under the authority of the navy department, the officers holding commissions in the Confederate States navy.

On Wednesday morning some of the cavalry chased into the woods Mr. Sands Smith, one of the most widely esteemed and patriotic citizens of Matthews county, and over sixty years of age, with the intention of capturing him. During their last raid, they had dragged him from his own house, destroying at the same time a portion of his property, and carrying off his negroes and horses. On this occasion he had armed himself with a double barreled shot gun, and on the approach of the Yankees, fired on them, killing one instantly. He leveled his gun at the other, but the second barrel missed fire. They then rushed upon him, and seizing him, overpowered him by main force, and took him prisoner. They tied a rope to his feet and dragged him to his own yard. His daughters, who have now neither father nor mother, with prayers and tears and upon their knees, implored the officer to be allowed to see him and bid him farewell. They were refused, and their lives threatened if they dared to approach him. He was then tied behind a banyan and carried four miles beyond Matthews courthouse, on their return to Gloucester point.

While on the march, Mr. Smith was so brutally treated by the private soldiers that he asked to see Colonel Spears. When that officer came up, instead of improving the soldiers, he seized a stick and beat the prisoner over the head. He begged for a glass of water, which was refused him, with the remark that he would not wait for water long. They then, by order of the colonel, tied his hands behind his back, placed him on horseback, tied a rope around his neck and threw the end of it over the limb of a persimmon tree. The horse was then driven from under him. The fall was not sufficient, and he fell to the ground. He begged for mercy, but none was shown him, and Col. Spears ordered his men to fire into him, which they did, and he died pierced with five balls. They then buried him near the tree, leaving his feet sticking out of the ground, and placed at his head the following inscription:

"Warning to d—n bushwhackers. Every d—n man we catch with arms in the woods, we will hang so high that the birds will build nests in them. So take warning, such will be your fate, you d—n cowards. Here lies the body of an old bushwhacker."

The next morning, after the departure of the federals, Mr. Smith's body was carried to his almost distracted and now orphan family. Mr. Thomas Smith, the brother of the murdered man, and owner of the adjoining farm, was also dragged from his house a prisoner and carried off. He was made to stand by without a word and witness the murder of his brother, and the rope with which he was hung was fastened around the neck of the horse which the brother was compelled to ride. Such brutality needs no comment.

The Yankees carried off from the county a number of citizens, burned a mill, drove off a quantity of cattle, and destroyed all the salt works and fishing seines. They left without having accomplished their object in catching "Beall's men," only twelve of whom were in the county at the time, the rest having been sent away some days previous to the raid.

The murder of Mr. Smith, and the brutality of his treatment, will cause the name of Col. Spears, of the 11th Pennsylvania cavalry, to be remembered with detestation when heads that are now youthful shall have grown gray and are laid beneath the grass of the valley.

Mr. Smith has two sons and a son in law in the confederate army, and his brother has also a son in the 26th Virginia regiment of infantry.

The federals expressed their determination to return shortly and burn the house of every one who dared to entertain Captain Beall or any of his men. The whole expedition was under the command of Brigadier General Waters. M.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

The bombardment of Fort Sumter has been kept up with great fury by the Yankee fleet and the batteries of Gregg and Wagner during the past week. On Saturday the 31st ultimo, the sea-wall of Sumter fell in burying twelve men beneath the ruins. No material injury was done to the capacity of the fort for continued resistance. A gun had exploded in the turret of one of the monitors, disabling the vessel. President Davis arrived in Charleston on Monday. He rode with Genl. Beauregard around the interior works, visited the gun boats and Sullivan's Island, and the next day inspected the fortifications on James Island. He was received at the depot by a military escort and an immense concourse of citizens, and attended by them to the city hall, where he replied to an address of welcome from Mayor Macbeth, in a speech full of patriotic feeling and hearty encouragement.

Heavy fighting took place in Lookout valley on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week (the 28th, 29th and 30th October), between the federal forces of Genl. Thomas and portions of the army of Genl. Bragg. A large column of the Yankees had been previously thrown across the Tennessee river, a mile and a half by land below Chattanooga, and a position had been taken on Raccoon mountain, from which a severe fire was opened upon our camps on Lookout mountain. A tremendous rain had fallen for 48 hours, commencing on Thursday, and the river was in flood, but the damage to the enemy was unknown. At latest advices they still maintained their position on this side the river.

The Dent mills, about eight miles from Newnan, in the county of Coweta, Ga., the finest in that section of country, with a large amount of wheat and corn, valued at \$25,000, were set fire to one night last week, and totally destroyed. The mills were owned by citizens of Atlanta. This incendiarism was the work of some Georgia unionist or some emissary of the Yankee government!

An affray occurred in Staunton, Va., on Thursday last, in which Capt. E. P. Sutton, of Richmond, was shot and slightly wounded by Capt. G. W. Chambers, and afterwards severely beaten by the same party.

C. D. Sides, lately published as a deserter figuring in a North Carolina peace meeting, is an old citizen of Forsyth county, and had not been in the army.

The citizens of Florida are organizing Confederate societies for the purpose of bringing down the price of the necessaries of life.

The Presbyterian (United) Synod of Virginia has appointed the 1st proximo as a day of fasting and prayer.

The Catholic bishop of New Orleans recently ordered a forty hours' devotion for peace. It commenced in St. Therese church on the 20th instant—the festival day of the saint.

At an auction sale in this city yesterday (4th November) 15 barrels of flour brought the unprecedented price of \$100 the barrel.

FEDERAL.

The fools that attend the irreligious exercises of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, are preparing to give their highly popular manager, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, a complimentary benefit on his return from Europe, which event is daily expected. The New York Herald gives this programme of the intended proceedings:

The Plymouthites have chartered a steam boat, in which they will go down and meet the steamer in the Narrows, and bring Mr. Beecher home. There will be music and dancing and speaking, of course. Mr. Tilton will welcome Mr. Beecher, and he in turn will address as many of his friends as can be accommodated on the boat. He will be met at the dock by other friends, who will escort him home, where the usual handshakings and fraternal greetings will be performed. But this is a minor affair compared with the reception the Plymouth Sunday school intend to give Mr. Beecher. The feature of the entertainment will be a grand concert by the Germania and Twenty-second regiment band, which, under the leadership of Mr. Helmsmuller, will be in attendance on both occasions. With many other musical gens, the band will play two new pieces, never before performed, and composed expressly for the occasion, and which are replete with novel, amusing and startling effects. They are named as follows:

- 1—A Promenade in Broadway, - - - Musically Described.
- 2—Our Tour in Europe, - - - Musical Tableaux.

The last named will combine snatches of the national airs of England, Scotland, Wales, France, Switzerland, Italy (the countries visited by Mr. Beecher). Commencing with the "Voyage Across the Atlantic," and the physical landing at Liverpool, it bears the listener in imagination over the route traveled by Mr. Beecher, until at last he gladly hears again, "Home, Sweet Home."

Efforts are making by the management to secure Fallon's stereopticon for the

occasion, and which, if they are successful, will be exhibited in the main audience room, on a canvas twenty-five feet square. The exhibition will include several hundred views of landscape, architecture and statuary.

The school room, which will be extensively decorated, will be used as a conversation room and promenade. There will be a liberal and choice supply of refreshments for sale in the lecture room and parlors.

Addresses will be made by Mr. Beecher and others.

This completes the programme made out thus far. For further particulars see small bills.

The total vote of Ohio is 435,427, as given in the late election. Brough's majority is set down as only 1,572, though there is undoubtedly some mistake in these figures. The grossest frauds have been brought to light on the part of the Black Republicans, Brough having received in some places larger majorities than the whole voting population of the township.

Major Robert Anderson of the U. S. army, it is stated in the New York papers, claims to have in his possession the old flag of Fort Sumter, pulled down by him, when he surrendered the fort to Gen. Beauregard in April 1861.

The property of Joseph Brown, Reginald Fairfax, Henry W. Thomas, Dr. Fairfax, and Wm. O. Nutt, in Fairfax county, Va., has been attached by the U. S. marshal under the confiscation act.

The Right Rev. Dr. Spalding, Roman Catholic Bishop of Louisville, has been appointed to fill the See of Baltimore, rendered vacant by the death of the Most Rev. Archbishop Kendrick. Bishop Spalding is a native of Kentucky, and a descendant of a Catholic family who emigrated with Lord Baltimore to Maryland on the settlement of that province.

At the late election in Pennsylvania the vote was as follows:

Curtin's vote for governor, - - - - -	269,496
Woodward's vote for governor, - - - - -	254,171
Majority for Curtin,	15,325
D. Agnew's vote for judge, - - - - -	267,197
W. H. Lowrie's vote for judge, - - - - -	254,829
Majority for Agnew,	15,368

Some important arrests were made by Marshal Murray, on Wednesday the 28th ultimo, in New York. Letters and documents found in possession of the parties arrested, reveal facts of importance concerning the business of running the blockade, and also throw new light on the conduct and character of Vallandigham. Some of the parties arrested were sent to Fort Lafayette.

Gen. Butler has been assigned to the command of the department of Virginia and North Carolina.

Iowa has given a majority of 25,000 for the Republican ticket. Of eighty-two counties, only fourteen give Democratic majorities.

Col. Chas. E. Ellett, commanding the Mississippi marine brigade, died suddenly at Bunker Hill, Ill., on the 29th ult.

D. K. Abel, editor of the St. Joseph's (Mo.) Tribune, has been arrested for publishing articles "defamatory" of the abolition militia of that state.

The Chicago Tribune says: "We have an intimation that Gen. Halleck is shortly to be removed from the chief command of the armies of the United States."

A New York paper gives the following under the telegraphic head:

Cincinnati, Nov. 1.—An extraordinary case of treason has recently come to light, having for its object the overthrow of the state government, and the release of the rebel prisoners at Camp Chase, the capture of the arsenal at Columbus, and the release of John Morgan and his officers. The conspiracy was brought to light by United States detectives, who were supposed by the parties implicated to be rebel government spies. Many arrests have been made.

Gold was quoted in New York on Saturday at 146½.

FOREIGN.

A very successful balloon ascent was made on the 9th of October, from the gardens of the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, by Mr. Coxwell, aeronaut, being the 500th time he had gone up into the air. Mr. Coxwell was accompanied by not less than five persons, an unusually large number, among whom was Robert J. Walker, former Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

Dates from the city of Mexico to the 1st October, represent that a conspiracy against the Imperial government had been discovered, and a large number of accused persons had been imprisoned, some shot and others sent to Martinique.

The Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph says: "I recently told you that Le Jardin Mabille was numbered with the past, and now another and well known Paris establishment is threatened with dissolution. Les Trois Freres Provencaux is to be sold, and, if not sold, closed. This restaurant, which we may consider as the university at which our grandfathers matriculated in the art of dining as distinguished from eating, was originally started by three brothers, who brought with them from Marseilles the secret of making bouillabaisse and aioli. These gastronomic brothers introduced a new school of cookery into Paris, and gradually their establishment became the fashionable dining place. Many great characters have patronized the little "cabinets" of the Trois Freres. Artistic dinners, at which Adolphe Adam, Wagner and Malibran were present, are still remembered. Political banquets to Foy, Lamartine and Lafayette were held there—Metternich, Benjamin Constant, Madame Recamier, Balzac, Gortschakoff and Prince de Ligne were clients; and there, too, the four Englishmen, or, to speak more correctly, the three Englishmen and one Irishman—the latter a witty lawyer, M. P., and finally commissioner, now dead—had a dinner, of which admiring waiters still talk, since it cost 2,500f. Finally the Annamites were brought to the Trois Freres to eat their first Paris dinner. This "classic spot" is to be sold for 50,000f, without the cellar, plate or furniture. The Restaurant des Trois Freres is almost the last remaining glory of the Palais Royal, which, formerly the rendezvous of all foreigners, is now neglected for the brilliant new quarters of Paris.

Intelligence has been received by letter from Dr. Livingstone, the great African explorer, of the death of Mr. Richard Thornton, a most zealous and distinguished geographer, who fell a victim to the climate of equatorial Africa, after having made many interesting observations of the country, one of which involved the ascent of the snow-capped mountain Kilimanjara, whose glaciers feed the sources of the Nile.

The Liverpool papers, of the 21st ult., contradict the report that a guard of marines had been put on board one of the rams in the Mersey to prevent her sailing. In the mean time the work on one of the rams, El Trousson, is being rapidly pushed forward, and no attempt is made to conceal the warlike character of the vessel. The Levant Herald of Constantinople confirms the report that the Turkish government has offered to buy the rams. Two other members of the British ministry, the Secretary of War and the Solicitor General, have made speeches on the American war. Both defended the course hitherto pursued by the government and the continuance of strict neutrality.

The Paris correspondent of the New York World, writing under date of October 9th, says: "Mr. Mason is about leaving Paris for London, to settle up some little affairs, when he will return to the continent, and probably go south as far as Rome or Naples. The *old Roman*, as he is called here, is glad to get away from Russellodon. Under the auspices of a new ministry, Mr. Mason may yet return to be officially presented to her most gracious Majesty the Queen."

The same writer thus refers to a fast friend of the Confederate States among the nobility of England: "Sir Eardley Eardley, who married the belle Alabama, having lately succeeded to his father's title and estates, is devoting himself with great enthusiasm to the rebel cause. He has got up a subscription in England for the purpose of raising funds to supply the confederate army with medicines, surgical instruments, &c. &c., and to-day he gives a dinner at the Grand hotel in Paris to several leading southerners and sympathizers, including Capt. Maffit of the Florida. And by the way, this terrible little destructive, in a condition better than new, will leave Brest in about ten days, to resume her mission on the mighty deep. Maffit will have to remain some two months longer in the hands of the Paris doctors. Capt. Hartstein, of the confederate navy, is very ill at Munich. Lieutenants Morris, Campbell, Lee and Barron, of the same service, are now in Paris, waiting for a ship. Capt. Blakceley, who has just arrived from St. Petersburg, is much chagrined at the reported bursting of his "big gun" at Charleston. He ordered at once, by telegram, a brother to the monster to be made at once. No gun of that calibre, he says, can stand a high elevation; and for point blank work he thinks nothing can stand against them."

The election of the successor to M. Delacroix at the Academie des Beaux Arts, was fixed for the 31st October. Candidates' letters were to have been received up to the 17th ultimo.

A Yankee paper thus mentions the recent lecture of the notorious Henry Ward Beecher in Liverpool:

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered his promised lecture on "America" at the Philharmonic hall, Liverpool, on the 16th instant, before a densely crowded audience. Fears at one time were calculated to inflame the public mind against Beecher having placarded the town with bills calculated to inflame the public mind against Beecher. There were large numbers of Secessionists at the meeting, and they did all they could to get up a row and interrupt Beecher at every step.

They were, however, in a great minority, and on the whole Beecher's reception from first to last was enthusiastic. He was frequently interrupted by disgraceful outcries, but he showed great calmness and tact, and could not be put down by the clamor raised against him.

Mr. Beecher showed, by favorable arguments, how much England was interested in the triumph of the North. He asserted that slavery was the root and branch of the American trouble, and maintained that the North fought for the Union, because it believed that the Union would ultimately secure the emancipation of the slaves of the South.

Mr. Beecher believed that under the influence of Earl Russell's speech at Blair-Gowrie, and the seizure of the suspected rams in the Mersey, the hostility of the North towards England would disappear.

Mr. Beecher concluded by pointing out that in view of the threatening aspect of affairs throughout the world, kindred nations, like England and America, should not be estranged, for united they would be a match for the world.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Beecher was moved, which was carried with great cheering, but not unmixed with hisses and groans.

On the same day an address was delivered before the Liverpool Southern Club, by Mr. Beresford Hope, who reiterated his oft-expressed ultra views in favor of the South.

The Club afterwards entertained Mr. Hope at a banquet, where southern sentiments were the order of the day.

Sir Roundell Palmer, attorney-general, had been addressing his constituents at considerable length on American affairs. He showed that England could not recognize the South until her independence was fully settled. He contended that England was bound to extend belligerent rights to the Confederates, and strongly demonstrated the obligation resting upon England for continued neutrality.

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CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER, 1863.					THE RECORD,
SUNDAY, - - -	1	8	15	22	29
MONDAY, - - -	2	9	16	23	30
TUESDAY, - - -	3	10	17	24	
WEDNESDAY, - - -	4	11	18	25	
THURSDAY, - - -	5	12	19	26	
FRIDAY, - - -	6	13	20	27	
SATURDAY, - - -	7	14	21	28	

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1863.

[NUMBER 22.]

LINES TO A SKELETON.

The following lines, originally published more than fifty years ago in the London Morning Chronicle, have been printed again and again in the "Poet's Corner" of the newspapers, and always admired for their beauty. A gentleman of rare poetic taste and feeling, in reading them not long since in the Illustrated News, conceived that one stanza was wanting to their completeness, and ventured to add it. The reader will agree with us, we are confident, in thinking that the poem is thereby improved. The stanza thus incorporated is the fourth as given below, and is now printed for the first time.

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull,
Once of ethereal spirit full;
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
This space was thought's mysterious seat.
What beauteous visions filled the spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor love, nor joy, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void;
If social love that eye employed;
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright
When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow eavern hung
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And where it could not praise was chained;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke,
This silent tongue shall plead for thee
When time unveils eternity.

Along this cold and crumbling side
A heart once poured life's throbbing tide;
If sympathy with human woe
And charity controlled its flow;
If pure and true in every thrill,
We need not mourn that heart is still;
Touched to a noble pulse above,
'Twill tremble with Eternal Love.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine?
Or with its envied rubies shine?
To hew the rock, or wear the gem,
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourners brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod,
These feet the paths of duty trod?
If from the bowers of ease they fled,
To seek affliction's humble shed!
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angel's wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky.

EARL RUSSELL'S SPEECH AT BLAIRGOWRIE, AND LORD BROUGHAM'S SPEECH AT EDINBURGH.

* At a complimentary dinner, given some time in the month of September to Earl Russell at Blairgowrie in Scotland, he made the following speech (reported in the London Times of September 23th), which we transfer to our columns, because many of our readers may hereafter desire to refer to it, as a most important passage in the history of England's conduct towards the Confederate States. We append to it portions of the recent speech of Lord Brougham at Edinburgh.

HIS POSITION TOWARDS POLAND.

The Earl of Airliè, after giving the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, gave "The Health of Earl Russell."

Earl Russell, who was received with loud cheering, said:

GENTLEMEN—I am deeply grateful to you for the invitation you have given me to be present here to-day, and for the manner in which you have received the toast which has been proposed, and to the noble Lord in the chair, for the manner in which he proposed it. " " " Well, gentlemen, there occurred other causes of anxiety. There occurred that which is so often now giving us painful feelings—I mean the civil war that has taken place in Poland. For my own part, I am prepared to defend, if need shall be, the course which her Majesty's government, in conjunction with France and Austria, have taken on that question. But, gentlemen, I have stated in my place in Parliament, and I hold the opinion still, that neither the obligations, the honor nor the interests of England require that we should go to war for Poland. (Cheers.) I hold that opinion; and I think it would be unbecoming to rail at Russia, when we are not prepared forcibly to resist her assertions (hear, hear); though, however, it has astonished me

to find that at the end of several months of correspondence, Russia has taken the line that she has done. The partition of Poland was an event which was the scandal of Europe in the last century ("hear, hear," and cheers), and which is the reproach of the three Powers who were parties to it. (Renewed cheers.)

But at the Treaty of Vienna it was thought fit, and circumstances of expediency perhaps justified what was done, to admit, as it were, into the law of nations, the State of Poland, as divided between these three Powers, and to give a kind of retrospective sanction, as it were, to the partition of Poland. The Powers of Europe became, to use a legal phrase, accessories after the fact. ("Hear," and a laugh.) Austria and Prussia complied with the conditions of the treaty. Russia has not complied with them. It seems to me that it was an act of great impudence on the part of Russia when she had that great advantage, when she had the act of spoliation and partition conceded, as it were, by Europe, to reject the terms on which that sanction was given, to rest as she now rests on the side of the original partition, on the side of conquest, rejecting all these conditions by which, at the Treaty of Vienna, that title was, as it were, accepted by Europe (Cheers.) What may be the consequences of that act, what conduct the different Powers of Europe may follow, is not a question upon which I can properly enter. I merely wished you to remark the fact that those conditions which are contained in the Treaty of Vienna, by which Russia obtained the Kingdom of Poland, have not been complied with; and that, without the conditions of the tenure, the title itself can hardly be upheld. (Cheers.)

A GLANCE AT MEXICO.

Gentlemen, there is another question concerning our foreign relations, on which a great deal of misapprehension has at various times and very lately prevailed. I mean the question of Mexico. It has been said that there has been intervention in Mexico, and that we in some degree took part in the intervention. Now that word, intervention, is unluckily employed, with a great deal of license and confusion, to express a great many different kinds of proceeding. There is an intervention certainly when a Power, whose subjects have been wronged, asks redress for these subjects. When their property has been unjustly taken, when the persons of their subjects have been injured, that is an intervention quite justifiable and often indispensably necessary. (Hear, hear.) There is another kind of intervention, against which I have often protested, which I think is, on very rare occasions, indeed, to be justified, and which generally finds its condemnation in the consequences which follow from it. I mean the forcible intervention in the internal affairs of another nation, to prescribe its government, and dictate who shall be its rulers. (Cheers.)

Well, gentlemen, in the former kind of intervention we took part; but immediately the latter kind of intervention was adopted by one of the three Powers which were concerned in these hostilities in Mexico, we at once parted company with our ally, and have since taken no part in the affairs of Mexico. (Hear.)

Gentlemen, such is our condition at the present moment. If the people of Mexico approve the intervention which has taken place; if they like to set up a monarchy in Mexico, and if they all willingly obey it; if they are enabled to establish peace and order in Mexico; on these conditions, I say, with all my heart, let them have it, and I wish them success. (Cheers.) But if they do not choose it; if the people of Mexico wish for the form of government which for many years they have adopted, why, then, I again say we have no business to contradict them in that respect; and that with the people of Mexico, however irregular their form of government has been, and however the country have been deforized by acts of robbery and violence, yet I do not think we ought to interfere about their own choice of their own form of government. (Cheers.)

THE AMERICAN QUESTION.

Well, gentlemen, I come now to another question—a question interesting to us all—a question on which I must beg your attention, because I wish to explain some circumstances in which the character of this country I think has been magnified. I am speaking of what has occurred in what a few years ago were the United States of America. A few years ago we were exulting in the prosperity of that country; we were happy to see a people derived from the same ancestors as ourselves, enjoying free institutions, enjoying apparent harmony among one another, and with whom we had, at least just before the civil war broke out, hardly a difference—a difference only with regard to the small island called St. Juan, and which we had proposed to refer to the arbitration of the Swiss Republic.

BELLIGERENT RIGHTS.

This was the state of affairs when that which we certainly had no part in broke out—when, if I remember rightly, nine of the Southern States of America declared that they would form an Independent Republic. Our course on the subject

has been attacked and blamed in the bitterest terms—blamed sometimes by the Federals and sometimes by the Confederates. The first offence was felt by the Federals. They said we had no right to grant—so far as we were concerned—to the Confederates the rights of belligerents. Well, now, gentlemen, that question of the rights of belligerents is a question of fact. I put it to you whether, with five millions of people, 5,000,000 I mean of free men, declaring themselves in their several States collectively an independent state, we could pass over that as a petty rebellion. Our Admirals asked whether the ships they met bearing the Confederate flag should be treated as pirates or no. If we had treated them as pirates, we should have been taking part in that contest. (Cheers.) It was impossible to look on the uprising of a community of 5,000,000 people as a mere petty insurrection (hear, hear), or as not having the rights which at all times are given to those who, by their numbers and importance, or by the extent of the territory they possess, are entitled to these rights. (Cheers.)

Well, it was said we ought not to have done that, because they were a community of slaveholders. Gentlemen, I trust that our abhorrence of slavery is not in the least abated or diminished. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) For my own part, I consider it one of the most horrible crimes that yet disgraces humanity. (Cheers.) But then, when we are treating of the relations which we bear to a community of men, I doubt whether it would be expedient or useful for humanity that we should introduce that new element of declaring that we will have no relations with a people who permit slavery to exist among them. We have never adopted it yet; we have not adopted it in the case of Spain or Brazil, and I do not believe that the cause of humanity would be served by our adopting it. (Hear, hear.)

ARE THE CONFEDERATES REBELS?

Well, it was said that these Confederate States were rebels—rebels against the Union. Perhaps, gentlemen, I am not so nice as I ought to be on the subject. But I recollect that we rebelled against Charles I. (a laugh)—we rebelled against James II—and the people of New England, not content with these two rebellions, rebelled against George III. (Hear, and laughter.) I am not saying now whether all these rebellions were justifiable, or whether they were wrong—I am not saying whether the present rebellion in the Southern States is justifiable in surrection, or is a great fault or a great crime—but I say that the mere fact of rebellion is not in my eyes a crime of so deep a dye that we must renounce all fellowship and communion and all relationship with those who have been guilty of rebellion. (Loud cheering.) But, certainly, if I look to the declarations of those New England orators—and I have been reading lately, if not the whole, yet a very great part, of the very long speech by Mr. Sumner on the subject, delivered at New York—I own I cannot but wonder to see these men, the offspring as it were of three rebellions, as we are the offspring of two rebellions, really speaking like the Czar of Russia, the Sultan of Turkey, or Louis XIV himself of the dreadful crime and guilt of rebellion. (Loud laughter and cheers.)

THE BLOCKADE—COMPLAINT OF THE CONFEDERATES.

Well, gentlemen, there came another complaint, and the complaint came this time from those so-called Confederate States, who said that we had, contrary to the declaration of Paris, contrary to the general international law, permitted a blockade of three thousand miles of the southern coast of America. It is quite true we did so. It is quite true, and perhaps there seemed at least a plausible reason for complaint, that though this blockade was kept up by a sufficient number of ships, yet these ships, many of them adopted into the United States navy and sent to sea in a hurry, and ill fitted for the purpose, did not keep up that blockade so effectively and so thoroughly as it must have been held an effective blockade required. But still, looking to the law of nations, it was a blockade: it was a blockade which we, as a great belligerent power, in former times should have acknowledged. We ourselves had had a blockade of upwards of two thousand miles, and it did seem to me that we were bound in justice to the Federal States of America to acknowledge the blockade.

But there was another reason, I confess, that weighed with me. Our people were suffering, and suffering very greatly for the want of the material which was the great support of their industry. It was a question of self-interest whether we should not break that blockade; but, in my opinion, the name of England would be forever infamous, if, for the sake of interest of any kind, we had violated the general laws of nations, and made war with these slaveholding states of America against the Federal States. (Hear, hear.) And, gentlemen, I am not speaking the sentiments peculiar to myself, or to those who have no immediate interest in the question; but these are, I am convinced, the sentiments of that noble-hearted people of Lancashire, who have lived and flourished by that industry, but who would not, I am sure, allow a single spot on the escutcheon of their nation in order to maintain that industry. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

PRIVATEERS BUILDING AND FITTING.

Well, there came new complaints—a complaint on the part of the Federals that we allowed a ship to leave the port of Liverpool, which afterwards committed depredations on their commerce.

Gentlemen, it would lead me far if I were to go over all the particulars of the question; but you must know that, in order to prove an offence, you require such evidence as can be sifted in a court of justice; and it was not till the very day the Alabama left Liverpool, that, in the opinion of the lawyers, we had evidence sufficient to keep the vessel and crew. Then I doubt whether, if we had brought the evidence before a court of law, it would have been found that we had sufficient evidence to condemn her, because, by an evasion of the law, the ship was fitted up without the arms necessary for her equipment, and these arms were conveyed to her in the waters of a foreign country, very far from the jurisdiction of England. (Hear.)

Gentlemen, these questions must be weighed, and I think they will be weighed, as they frequently have been weighed by the government of the United States of America, in the balance of equity. We know that the foreign enlistment act, and the whole law respecting the subject, is very difficult of application.

The principle is clear enough. If you are asked to sell muskets, you may sell muskets to one party or to the other; and so with regard to gunpowder, shells or cannon; and you may sell a ship in the same manner. But if you, on the other hand, train and drill a regiment with arms in their hands, or allow a regiment to go out with arms in their hands to take part with one of two belligerents, you violate your neutrality, and commit an offence against the other belligerent. So in the same way in regard to ships. If you allow a ship to be armed and go at once to make an attack on a foreign belligerent, you are yourself, according to your own law, taking part in the war, and it is an offence which is punished by the law. But these questions lead, as you will see, to the most difficult problems—as to whether, for instance, a thousand persons may go out as laborers to the Federal States, and in the next place a thousand muskets may go out in another ship, and when they arrive in America these thousand laborers, having had an understanding before, may make a formal engagement and be armed with these thousand muskets; though if that had been done in the territory of the Queen, and on the soil of this country, it would have been an offence.

THE STEAM RAM QUESTION.

There are other questions with regard to ships that have lately been prepared in this country, because these ships are not like ships which receive the usual equipment known in wars in times past, but they are themselves, without any further armament, formed for acts of offence and war. They are steam rams, which might be used for the purposes of war without ever touching the shores of the confederate ports. Well, gentlemen, to permit ships of this kind knowingly to depart from this country, not to enter into any confederate port, not to enter into the port of a belligerent, would, as you see, expose our good faith to great suspicion; and I feel certain that if, during our war with France, the Americans had sent line-of-battle ships to break our blockade at Brest, whatever reasons they might have urged in support of that, we should have considered it a violation of neutrality. Such is the spirit in which I am prepared to act. Every thing that the law of nations requires; every thing that our law, and the foreign enlistment act require, I am prepared to do; and even if it should be proved to be necessary for the preservation of our neutrality, that the sanction of Parliament should be asked to further measures. In short, to sum up, her Majesty's government are prepared to do every thing that the duty of neutrality requires; every thing that is just to a friendly nation—taking as a principle that we should do to others as we should wish to be done to ourselves. (Loud cheers.) But this will not do; we will not adopt any measure that we think to be wrong. We will not yield a jot of British law or British right in consequence of the menaces of any foreign power. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

NEUTRAL RIGHTS AT SEA.

And now, reverting again to the complaints that have been made, it is singular to observe how jaundiced the minds of some of those who speak in the New England States are on this subject of our conduct. There were some persons, members of the House of Lords, who thought fit to complain on an apparent case of grievance, and not one case, but many cases, of ships of ours that have been seized—ships in some cases passing from neutral ports, in other cases on the sea, but apparently on a legitimate voyage; and it was urged that we ought not to submit to have our vessels thus seized, and our commerce thus interrupted. I had to deal with that case, and my answer was that, according to the law of nations, if a ship had an ostensible voyage to a destination which was not her real destination—if she was bound in fact to an enemy's port with munitions of war, the belligerent had a right to stop that vessel on the high seas. I said the law

had been laid down by Lord Stowell and other great English authorities, and that now we were neutrals, I did not think it fit we should depart from a law we had laid down as belligerents. (Cheers.)

I said that in America, although there were some of the local courts which had not the authority of such men as Lord Stowell and Sir William Grant, yet there was a court of appeal, there was a supreme court in the United States which contained, and had for some years contained, men as learned and of as high reputation in the law, and of as unassailed reputation for integrity as any that have sat in our English courts of justice, and that we ought to wait patiently for the decision of these tribunals. Now, what is my surprise to find, and what would be your surprise to find, that Mr. Sumner is so prejudiced that he brings these declarations of mine against me, saying that I have diminished the reputation of the American courts, and that I showed myself biased against the Federal States by the declaration I then made in Parliament. [A gentleman from the Southern States, among the company, here ejaculated, "He is not to be believed."]

AFFINITY OF THE BRANCHES OF THE ANGLO-SAXON RACE.

I will not detain you further on these subjects; but one remark I must make on the general tendency of these speeches and writings in America. The government of America discusses these matters very fairly with the English government. Sometimes we think them quite in the wrong; sometimes they say we are quite in the wrong; but we discuss them fairly; and with regard to the Secretary of State I see no complaint to make. I think he weighs the disadvantages and difficulties of our situation in a very fair balance. But there are others—and Mr. Sumner is one of them—his speech being an epitome almost of all that has been contained in the American press—by whom our conduct is very differently judged. With regard to these matters, these are difficult questions; we may have reason to complain in some instances, and the Federal Republic of America may have reason to complain also.

But let us recollect that we are, as I have said, descended from the same ancestors; that in the courts of justice in America the common law of England is constantly studied, and the decisions of our great judges constantly referred to as decisions to be there respected; that our Shakspeare and our Milton are to them classical books, as they are to us; but we have the same inheritance of freedom; that many of our institutions, as you may see by reading that excellent book of M. De Tocqueville on America, are identical; that the same spirit of liberty animates us both; that we, after our revolution, chose a constitutional monarchy as the best form of government, and they, after their revolution, chose a Republic; but that thus united, having the same spirit of law, having the same spirit of literature, having the same spirit of freedom, we ought, when this unhappy contest is over, to embrace one another as friends, and that we in the Old World and they in the New ought to be the lights to promote the civilization of mankind. (Loud cheers.)

Now, gentlemen, with my feelings, I own I almost lose my patience when I see men, in what is called an oration, heaping up accusation after accusation, and misrepresentation after misrepresentation, all tending to the bloody end of war between these two nations.

I cannot but say, are they not satisfied with the blood that has been shed in the last two years; with that field of Gettysburg, where ten thousand corpses of men, most of them in the prime of manhood, were left lying stretched on the ground? Are they not satisfied with that blood-shed—but would they seek to extend to the nations of Europe a new contest in which fresh sacrifices are to be made of human life, of human interest and human happiness? (Cheers.)

Gentlemen, I trust that that will not be the case. I know, at least, that my efforts, such as they are—weak they may be—ineffectual I hope they will not be—will be directed to keep peace between these two nations, and to do every thing which I think is just and right towards these people; and, ready to meet attack if we are unjustly attacked; ready to bear our part in the contest, if outst there ought to be; but yet believing that we ought to make every effort that all these various conflicts may end in peace, in union and in friendship, I shall at all events have the consciousness that I have done my best to preserve peace between these mighty nations. (Loud cheers.)

Gentlemen, it is a great subject; it affects the people of this part of the world and of America; it affects the future stage of civilization; it affects the well-being of the black race, whom it was the crime of our ancestors to introduce to America, and who, if those matters end well, will be, as I believe they are fitted to be, peaceable and intelligent members of a free country (cheers), on behalf of whose welfare we have been ready to make great efforts and to sacrifice much. But we will not sacrifice any of those views of ours to mere pretence. We have as strong feelings for the good of mankind as any people can have; we must maintain our own position; and my belief is that the people

of what were the United States, whether they are called Federals or Confederates, will finally do us justice, and that they will observe, as, indeed, they cannot help observing, that in this free country, where there is so much discussion and so much difference of opinion, there are parties very considerable in number who sympathize with the Confederates, and other large masses, I believe superior in numbers, who sympathize with the Federals; but whether sympathizing with the one or the other, we have all embraced in our hearts that sentiment of justice; justice we will do to others, justice we expect for ourselves; and I hope I am interpreting the feelings of your minds when I say that justice ought to prevail.

The following are some of Lord Brougham's remarks in a speech at Edinburgh, October 5th:

But the establishment of French influence in Mexico is likely to produce an uneasy feeling in the now unhappy dis-United States of America, and may by no remote possibility lead to an amicable intercourse with the South, not perhaps against the North, but in formal recognition of the secession and in breach of the blockade. The friends of humanity would have good cause for lamenting any thing so manifestly tending to promote the continuance of the war and extend its mischiefs. The term "civil war" is now hardly applicable to this miserable contest. The people of the South are banded against those of the North exactly as any two European nations, differing in all respects save language, have been banded against each other—the Austrians and Prussians for example. But give it what name we may, no one can doubt that it is a cruel calamity to the Americans themselves, and, though in a much less degree, to the rest of the world, which, with one accord, joins in reprobating their conduct while lamenting its effects.

Each party, of course, seeks to cast on the other a heavy blame of breaking the peace. On the one side is the wicked allegation of property in human beings; on the other, the hollow pretext of making war to free American slavery—her shame and her curse, as all except slave owners admit it to be. Hollow, we may well call it, for those who proclaimed emancipation confess that it was a measure of hostility to the whites, and designed to produce slave insurrection, from which the much enduring nature of the unhappy negro saved the country. My esteemed friend, the prelate, who exalts by his eloquence and his virtues the name of Wilberforce, which he inherits, declared that the authors of the measure cared as little for the blacks' freedom as for the whites; and now they call for extermination of the one race to liberate the other. But, whatever may have been the proximate cause of the contest, its continuance is the result of a national vanity without example and without bounds.

Individuals subject to this failure are despised, not hated; and it is an ordinary expression respecting him who is without this weakness, that he is too proud to be vain. But when a people are seized with it, they change the name, and call it love of glory. Of the individual, we often hear the remark that, despicable as the weakness is, it leads to no bad actions. Nothing can be more false. It leads to many crimes, and to that disregard of truth which is the root of all offences. Certainly it produces none of the worst crimes. The man who is a prey to vanity thirsts not for the blood of his neighbor. How fearfully otherwise is it when a nation is its slave! Magnifying itself beyond all measure, and despising the best of mankind—blinded and intoxicated with self-satisfaction—persuaded that their very crimes are proofs of greatness, and believing that they are both admired and envied, the Americans have not only not been content with the destruction of half a million, but been vain of slaughter.

Their object being to retain a great name among nations for their extent of territory, they exulted in the wholesale hoodshed by which it must be accomplished, because others were unable to make such a sacrifice. The struggle of above two years, which loosened all the bonds which hold society together, and gave to millions the means of showing their capacity, has produced no genius, civil or military; while the submission to every caprice of tyranny had been universal and habitual, and never interrupted by a single act of resistance to the most flagrant infractions of personal freedom. The mischiefs of mob supremacy have been constantly felt, for the calamity of rational and respectable men keeping aloof from the management of affairs has resulted in the tyranny of the multitude.

To this tyrant the nominal rulers have never withheld their submission; and the press, catering for the appetites of the populace, and pandering to their passions, has persisted in every misrepresentation which might most disgrace the truth as to passing events, exaggerating each success, extenuating each defeat, often describing failure as victory; while the multitude, if the truth by chance reached them, were one day sunk in despair, another elated to ecstasy, almost at the pleasure of their rulers and their guides. Nor were the falsehoods thus propagated confined to the events of the war; they extended to all things—to the measures of the government and the acts of foreign nations. The public feeling must not be thwarted; the people desired to hear whatever gratified their vanity

or raised their spirits; and in this delusion must they live as long as the war lasts and the rule is in the hands of the mob.

The truth they will never hear, because they desire to hear what is pleasing, and not what is true. But it would be a great mistake to charge on their false guides the follies and the crimes which they chime in with and do their best to perpetuate. The people are determined to their course. Far times—how soon nothing to equal; a spectacle at which the whole world stands aghast, believe to incredulity; they actually glory in it as a proof of their higher nature, believe themselves to be the envy as the flower of mankind, and fancy that their prowess would triumph over the most powerful states of Europe! In such illusions their chiefs may not particularly join, but the people are, beyond doubt, a prey to them, and will continue so to the end—

"Hear the just law, the judgment of the skies,
They that hate truth shall be dupes of lies,
And if they will be cheated to the last,
Denial strong as hell shall bind them fast."

The feeling toward England which prevails among the American people, though arising from the excess of national vanity, and its kindred envy, is certainly in part the remains of the old quarrel that led to the separation. We are hated and despised; neither feeling is at all reciprocal, but among our kinsfolk it prevails to a degree almost amounting to mental alienation; it can hardly be accounted for without recurring to the ancient grudge of the American war, and it illustrates the soundness of the views taken by those who have most considered the great subject of colonial policy, that we must so govern our settlements as to prepare for a separation on friendly terms, always assuming that sooner or later their growth will bring about their independence.

From the Edinburgh Scotsman, Sept. 17.

BURNS' MONUMENT, CALTON HILL.

Among other additions which have been recently made to the collection of relics in Burns' monument, are three excise returns, contributed by Mr. Murray, late deputy comptroller general of excise for Scotland. They are all signed by Burns, and one of them is entirely in his handwriting. It contains a very large number of dates and figures, with a list of excisable articles, and concludes with the following business like summary of the quantity and value of the contents:

Amount of this voucher is sixty-six barrels of strong ale, one hundred and six barrels two firkins of two-penny, and forty six barrels three firkins of small beer, from common brewery; also one barrel one firkin of two-penny, from victuallery. Cash is thirty-six pounds, nine shillings and ninepence.

ROBT. BURNS.

The paper is written in a clear, bold, round hand; the spelling and abbreviations evince the correct taste of an accomplished man of letters, and the whole document shows the care, attention and energy with which the poet discharged his duties as an exciseman.

Mr. Murray's letter accompanying these documents describes them so fully and well that we give it entire:

ST. MARGARETS, WHITEHOUSE GARDENS, Sept. 7, 1863.

MY DEAR SIR—In fulfilment of my promise, I send you the three enclosed documents, illustrative, so far as they go, of the nature of poor Burns' duties while an officer of the revenue. They are genuine official returns, and were received by me (now, alas! about sixty years ago) when on their way to the sniff-shop, along with two or three of the same description which I long ago gifted away to others of the poet's admirers.

The first is interesting as being holograph throughout of the poet, and as having, besides his own signature, the signatures of his friends, Alex. Findlater, then supervisor, and of John Mitchell, then collector of excise at Dumfries. With Findlater, who afterwards came by promotion to be a general surveyor, and latterly collector at Glasgow, I was well acquainted, and had much official intercourse. He was a highly respected and intelligent officer, and a staunch friend and supporter of Burns. There is, you may remember, a very characteristic letter from Burns to him in the published correspondence. Mr. Mitchell is the person to whom the poet addresses his lines for the loan of a guinea. I may also notice that the return contains the charge for excise duty in the period to which it applies, on Gabriel Richardson, the subject of the epitaph beginning, "Here, Brewer Gabriel's fire's extinct," who, it appears, was under the poet's official survey.

The second paper shows Burns in his capacity of "acting supervisor" (probably in the absence for a time of Findlater), attesting by his signature and initials the accuracy of the return of his then subordinate officer at Annan, Peter Warwick. This document, from its period (5th January to 22d February 1755), connects itself with Burns' letter to George Thomson, dated "Ecclefechan, 7th February 1755," in which he refers to his being then at that "wicked little village" in the course of his duty as acting supervisor, impeded on the one hand by a ten feet snow storm, and annoyed on the other by the discordant notes of an itinerant fiddler, which had placed him in a dilemma "either to get drunk to forget these miseries, or to hang himself to get rid of them;" but that, as a prudent man, he had of two evils chosen the least, and was then "very drunk at your service."

The third document of exactly a twelve-months' later date, when he had returned to his ordinary charge, indicates the sad state of debility to which he had been reduced, by what he describes as "the heavy hand of sickness." The return, you will perceive, is prepared by an amanuensis, and merely subscribed by Burns—the signature (particularly that on the endorsement) indubitably marking the then tremulous hand of the subscriber.

If you consider these papers of sufficient interest to have a place in the monument, you are welcome to them. I think you expressed some regret that you had no memento of the poet's service in the excise. These, or one or other of them, may supply the want. Believe me very faithfully yours,

D. MURRAY,

late Deputy Comptroller General of Excise for Scotland.

James Ballantine, Esq., Warrender Lodge.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

THE RECORD is issued every THURSDAY MORNING, at our Bookstore, 145 Main Street.
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Address

WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
 145 Main street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1863.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. Robert Ould, confederate commissioner for the exchange of prisoners, for files of late northern papers, and to George Dunn & Co. for copies of two pieces of ballad music just published by them in this city—"The Southern Soldier Boy," and "Who will Care for Mother Now?"—of which we can only say that the lithography is excellent, and the poetry about equal to the average merit of such compositions.

OFFICIAL REPORTS OF THE LATE OPERATIONS OF THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
 October 23, 1863.

Gen. S. Cooper, A. & I. General:

GENERAL—In advance of a detailed report, I have the honor to submit, for the information of the department, the following outline of the recent operations of this army:

With the design of bringing on an engagement with the federal army, which was encamped around Culpeper courthouse, and extending thence to the Rapidan, this army crossed that river on the 9th instant, and advanced by way of Madison courthouse. Our progress was necessarily slow, as the march was by circuitous and concealed roads, in order to avoid the observation of the enemy.

General Fitz Lee, with his cavalry division and a detachment of infantry, remained to hold our lines south of the Rapidan. Gen. Stuart, with Hampton's division, moved on the right of the column. With a portion of his command he attacked the advance of the enemy near James City on the 10th, and drove them back towards Culpeper. Our main body arrived near that place on the 11th instant, and discovered that the enemy had retreated towards the Rappahannock, removing or destroying his stores. We were compelled to halt during the rest of the day to provision the troops, but the cavalry, under General Stuart, continued to press the enemy's rear guard towards the Rappahannock. A large force of federal cavalry in the mean time had crossed the Rapidan, after our movement began, but was repulsed by Gen. Fitz Lee, and pursued towards Brandy Station.

Near that place the commands of Stuart and Lee united on the afternoon of the 11th, and after a severe engagement drove the enemy's cavalry across the Rappahannock with heavy loss.

On the morning of the 12th the army marched in two columns, with the design of reaching the Orange and Alexandria rail road north of the river, and interrupting the retreat of the enemy.

After a skirmish with some of the federal cavalry at Jeffersonsonton, we reached the Rappahannock at Warrenton springs in the afternoon, where the passage of the river was disputed by cavalry and artillery. The enemy was quickly driven off by a detachment of our cavalry, aided by a small force of infantry and a battery. Early next morning (13th) the march was resumed, and the two columns united at Warrenton in the afternoon, when another halt was made to supply the troops with provisions. The enemy fell back rapidly along the line of the rail road, and early on the 14th the pursuit was continued, a portion of the army moving by way of New Baltimore towards Bristoe Station, and the rest, accompanied by the main body of the cavalry, proceeded to the same point by Auburn mills and Greenwich. Near the former place a skirmish took place between General Ewell's advance and the rear guard of the enemy, which was forced back and rapidly pursued.

The retreat of the enemy was conducted by several direct parallel roads, while our troops were compelled to march by difficult and circuitous routes. We were consequently unable to intercept him. Gen. Hill arrived first at Bristoe Station, where his advance, consisting of two brigades, became engaged with a force largely superior in numbers, posted behind the rail road embankment. The particulars of the action have not been officially reported, but the brigades were re-

pulsed with some loss, and five pieces of artillery, with a number of prisoners, captured. Before the rest of the troops could be brought up, and the position of the enemy ascertained, he retreated across Broad run. The next morning he was reported to be fortifying beyond Bull run, extending his line towards the Little river turnpike.

The vicinity of the entrenchments around Washington and Alexandria rendered it useless to turn his new position, as it was apparent that he could readily retire to them, and would decline an engagement unless attacked in his fortifications. A further advance was therefore deemed unnecessary; and after destroying the rail road from Cub run southwardly to the Rappahannock, the army returned on the 15th to the line of that river, leaving the cavalry in the enemy's front.

The cavalry of the latter advanced on the following day, and some skirmishing occurred at Buckland. Gen. Stuart, with Hampton's division, retired slowly towards Warrenton, in order to draw the enemy in that direction, thus exposing his flank and rear to Gen. Lee, who moved from Auburn and attacked him near Buckland. As soon as Gen. Stuart heard the sound of Lee's guns, he turned upon the enemy, who, after a stubborn resistance, broke and fled in confusion, pursued by Gen. Stuart nearly to Haymarket, and by Gen. Lee to Gainesville. Here the federal infantry was encountered, and after capturing a number of them during the night, the cavalry slowly retired before their advance on the following day. When the movement of the army from the Rapidan commenced, Gen. Imboden was instructed to advance down the Valley, and guard the gaps of the mountains on our left. This duty was well performed by that officer; and on the 18th instant he marched upon Charlestown, and succeeded, by a well concerted plan, in surrounding the place and capturing nearly the whole force stationed there, with all their stores and transportation, only a few escaping to Harper's Ferry. The enemy advanced from that place in superior numbers to attack Gen. Imboden, who retired, bringing off his prisoners and captured property, his command suffering very little loss, and inflicting some damage upon the pursuing column. In the course of these operations two thousand four hundred and thirty-six prisoners were captured, including forty-one commissioned officers. Of the above number, four hundred and thirty-four were taken by Gen. Imboden.

A more complete account, with a statement of our loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, will be forwarded as soon as the necessary official reports have been received.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. E. LEE, General.

BUCKLAND, VA., October 20, 1863.

GENERAL—After offering some considerable resistance to the advance of the enemy at this point, yesterday, in accordance with the suggestions of Major General Lee, I retired with Hampton's division slowly before the enemy, until within two miles and a half of Warrenton, in order that Major General Lee, coming from Auburn, might have an opportunity to attack the enemy in flank and rear. The plan proved successful. The enemy followed slowly and cautiously after Hampton's division, when, on hearing Major General Lee's guns on their flank, I pressed upon them vigorously in front. They at first resisted my attack stubbornly, but, once broke, the rout was complete. I pursued them from within three miles of Warrenton to Buckland, the horses at full speed the whole distance, the enemy retreating in great confusion.

Major General Lee had attacked them in flank just before Buckland. We captured about 200 prisoners, 4 wagons and ambulances, arms, horses and equipments. The rout was the most complete that any cavalry has ever suffered during this war.

Crossing at Buckland, General Fitz Lee pushed down the pike towards Gainesville, while I, with the few men of Gordon's and Rosser's brigades who could be collected after our unusually long chase, moved around to our left and pressed down towards Haymarket. Here I encountered, besides a large cavalry force, the first army corps, who retired a short distance beyond Haymarket, on the Caroline road. I attacked their infantry pickets by moonlight, and scattered them over the fields, capturing many. General Lee pressed down to within a short distance of Gainesville, when he encountered their infantry, and captured prisoners from the first army corps on that road also. The pursuit was continued until after dark. The cavalry force was commanded by Kilpatrick, and composed of ten regiments.

Most respectfully,

J. E. B. STUART, Maj. Gen.

HEAD QUARTERS VALLEY DISTRICT,
 Fork of Shenandoah, near Front Royal, Oct. 19, 1863.

Col. R. N. Chilton, Chief of Staff A. N. V.:

COLONEL—Yesterday (Sunday) morning at 2 o'clock I moved from Berryville to surprise and capture the garrison at Charlestown. The surprise was

complete, the enemy having no suspicion of our approach until I had the town entirely surrounded. I found the enemy occupying the courthouse, jail and some contiguous buildings in the heart of the town, all loop-holed for musketry, and the courthouse yard enclosed by a heavy wall of oak timber. To my demand for a surrender, Colonel Simpson requested an hour for consideration. I offered him five minutes—to which he replied, "Take me, if you can." I immediately opened on the building with artillery at less than two hundred yards, and with half a dozen shells drove out the enemy into the streets, where he turned and fled towards Harpers Ferry. At the edge of the town he was met by the 15th cavalry, Colonel Imboden's and Gilmer's battalions.

One volley was exchanged, when the enemy threw down his arms and surrendered unconditionally. The colonel, lieutenant colonel and five others, who were mounted, fled at the first fire, and ran the gauntlet, and escaped towards Harpers Ferry. The force I captured was the 9th Maryland regiment and three companies of cavalry, numbering between four and five hundred, men and officers. I have not had time to have them counted. The wagons, horses, mules, arms, ammunition, medicine and clothing were considerable, all of which I have saved, and will have properly accounted for. As I expected, the Harpers Ferry forces, infantry, artillery and cavalry, appeared at Charlestown in less than two hours after I fired the first gun. Having promptly sent off the prisoners and property, I was prepared for them. I retired from the town and fell back slowly towards Berryville, fighting the enemy all the way, from 10 o'clock till near sun set. My loss, as far as ascertained, is very small—five killed, three or four mortally wounded, and 15 or 20 wounded more or less. Captain Colman will lose an arm, and Captain Cumuel was badly shot in the hip. I think a few (10 or 15) broken down men, who straggled behind, were captured. We killed and wounded dreadfully several of the enemy in the courthouse, including the adjutant of the 9th Maryland; and in the fight along the road, the enemy's loss was considerable, as we ambuscaded them several times with good effect. I marched nearly all night, and reached the river here at daybreak. It was quite full, but I have effected a safe crossing of the north branch.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. D. IMBODEN, *Brig. Gen.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

Accounts received at Lynchburg represent that on the preceding day a sanguinary engagement was fought near Lewisburg in Greenbrier county, Va., between the Yankees under Gen. Averill, numbering 7,000 men, and the Confederates under Gen. Echols, numbering 2,000 men; in which, after fighting two hours, the latter was compelled to retreat with considerable loss.

The brigades of Generals Jones and Gilmer, C. S. A., attacked the Yankees near Morristown, Tennessee, on Saturday the 7th instant, and captured 550 prisoners, four pieces of artillery, two stands of colors, sixty wagons and one thousand horses and mules. Our loss was two killed and eight wounded.

The fire of the enemy's fleet and batteries has greatly slackened during the last few days, and now amounts only to a random gun. Since the 17th August up to Thursday of last week, 15,583 shots had been fired at the fort, of which 12,302 struck. Of the garrison, 27 have been killed and 69 wounded. The flag during the same time has been cut down 34 times.

President Davis reached Richmond on his return from the Southwest on Saturday night last, by special train from Wilmington. The President was publicly received, en route, at Goldsboro', N. C., and would have been honored with a public demonstration in this city, but for the lateness and uncertainty of the hour of his arrival.

Lieut. Gen. Polk has been acquitted of all blame in the Chickamauga mismanagement, and assigned to duty in Mississippi, in place of Lieut. Gen. Hardee, who will assume command of Polk's corps in the army of Tennessee. The following is a copy of the letter written to Gen. Polk by President Davis:

ATLANTA, GA., Oct. 29, 1863.

Lieut. Gen. Polk, Atlanta, Ga.:

GENERAL.—After an examination into the causes and circumstances attending your being relieved from command with the army commanded by Gen. Bragg, I have arrived at the conclusion that there is nothing to justify a court martial or court of inquiry, and I therefore dismiss the application.

Your appointment to a new field of duty, alike important and difficult, is the best evidence of my appreciation of your past services and expectation of your future career.

I am, very truly and respectfully yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Hon. Charles Macbeth, has been re-elected Mayor of Charleston.

On Saturday the 7th instant, the brigades of Generals Hoke and Hays, belonging to Early's Division, Army of Northern Virginia, being out on picket on the northern bank of the Rappahannock at Kelley's Ford, were suddenly attacked and overpowered by an immense force of the enemy. The brigades numbered not more than two thousand men, and fought with great desperation. The enemy would probably have been driven back but for the exhaustion of ammunition on the part of the confederates. As it was, our loss was nine hundred men in killed, wounded and prisoners. The enemy's loss is not known, but from the obstinacy of the resistance they met with, it must have been severe.

The C. S. steamer Cornubia was captured by the blockading fleet off Wilmington on the morning of the 8th inst. Several of her passengers made their escape by swimming ashore.

Gov. Milton of Florida has issued an address, urging the judges of probate and commissioners in each county in the state to secure immediately, by purchase, the amount of corn, syrup, peas and potatoes which will be needed for soldiers' families, and to engage a supply of bacon, pork and beef. The citizens are not asked to make voluntary contributions for the support of families, but to sell at reasonable prices, which will be paid from the treasury of each county of the state, and returned by taxation. The commissioners are to report the amount of provisions in each county that can be spared. Enough has been produced in Florida to sustain the inhabitants and to contribute to the support of the army and citizens of other states.

A correspondent of the Raleigh Progress, writing from Cook's brigade, relates the following incident:

I will now give you an incident in the battle at Bristol, which I can assure you is strictly true, as the officer who saw it and told me about it is a man of undoubted veracity. There was a man of company A, 27th N. C. Troops, named George P. Piner, who went into the fight with a small Testament in his breast pocket. A ball struck the book, and penetrated as far as the 5th chap. Matt. 21st and 22d verses. It merely blackened that passage, glanced off, and left the man uninjured. The verses read, "Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill, and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment, and whosoever is angry with his brother without cause shall be in danger of the judgment." The man said, that Yankee ball was like the devil—it had to turn its course when met by scriptural opposition.

On Saturday week eight traitors were arrested in Rockingham and Augusta counties, and committed to jail in Harrisonburg, charged with disloyalty to the government, and with aiding and piloting deserters from our army to the Yankee lines. Their names are John Yates of Mount Sidney, Augusta county, and Sam'l Wheelbarger, George Cooper, Daniel Cooper, George W. Rumsy, John Hume, Samuel Bowman and Rev. William Dunlap of Rockingham county. Subsequently two others, named William Coffman and John O'Keister of Rockingham, were arrested on the same charges. The evidence of their guilt is said to be very clear. All of them, with the exception of Coffman, have been brought to Richmond.

The Rockingham (Va.) Register publishes the marriage of Miss Lucy F. Roller, the daughter of a wealthy farmer in that county, and adds:

She was what we would call "an independent girl" sure enough. Her bridal outfit was all made with her own hands, from her beautiful and elegant straw hat down to the handsome gaiters upon her feet! Her own delicate hands spun and wove the material of which her wedding dress and traveling cloak were made; so that she had nothing upon her person when she was married which was not made by herself! Nor was she compelled by necessity or poverty to make this exhibition of her independence. She did it for the purpose of showing to the world how independent southern girls are.

A correspondent of the Sentinel, a chaplain in the confederate army, who was for three months a prisoner in the enemy's hands, says: "I had frequent opportunity of judging the morale of the Yankee army, and it is most shocking. For obscenity, blasphemy and slang, its equal is not to be found. No wonder the Yankee press speak of the morality of our troops, for it is plainly evident.

Immediately on my arrival here, I repaired to Libby's, to take notes and see if we treated the Yankees worse than we were treated. Libby's is clean compared with the prison in which I was incarcerated; and the only difference I saw was, they are not allowed to exercise themselves in open air: then they are granted some privileges which we were not. The Yankee chaplains confined at Libby's, in holding divine services, prayed openly against the rebellion, and when I prayed at Fort McHenry for our President and army, they stopped the service."

Thomas Sumner, superintendent of the Georgia R. R. machine shops, died at Augusta, Ga., on the 2d instant.

The Lynchburg (Va.) Republican states that S. H. DeVaughan, formerly provost marshal of that city, has gone to Alexandria and taken the oath to Lincoln's government.

At a sale on Friday, by the firm of Robinson, Adams & Co., of this city, leading articles commanded the following prices: Tobacco (medium) \$1 50 to \$2 00; tobacco (finer grade), \$2 25 to \$2 75; brown sugars, \$2 80 to \$2 95; lard, \$2 15; bacon, \$2 85; soda, \$2 75; salt, 45 cents; candles, \$3 25; bees-wax, \$3 62½; mackerel, \$3 75 to \$4.

Mr. John W. Ames, one of the proprietors of the Bolingbroke hotel, Petersburg, captured a few days since, has been sent to Fort Norfolk.

The general assembly of Georgia convened at Milledgeville on the 5th instant. On the sixth ballot General A. R. Wright was elected president of the senate, Captain L. H. Kesman, clerk. In the house Thomas Hardeman was elected speaker, and L. Carrington clerk.

On Saturday evening the 7th instant, Mr. Black, a worthy and industrious mechanic employed in the government shops in this city, was assaulted, on his way home, in the lower part of the suburb known as "Rockets," by five villains, who robbed him, and beat him so severely with clubs and stones, that he survived the assault only a few hours. The murderers are at large.

The extensive coach factory of Messrs. Williamson & Stewart, Tawboro', N. C., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 6th instant. The buildings were owned by the junior partner, who is a prisoner of war in the hands of the Yankees.

The first snow of the season fell in this city on Monday the 9th instant. There were but a few flakes—the advance guard of the multitudinous northern army against whose annual invasion we can make no resistance.

The Rome (Ga.) Southerner learns that thirty days' furloughs are being granted to the farmers in the state forces for the purpose of allowing them to sow wheat.

Thomas White, proprietor of the Abingdon (Va.) hotel, was shot and mortally wounded in a rencontre with Col. Clarence Prentice on the night of the 9th instant. The homicide occurred in Abingdon.

There can be little doubt that poisoned bullets were employed by the Yankees at the battle of Chickamauga. The large number of deaths among the confederate wounded, resulting from slight injuries in the arms and hands, forces upon this unwelcome conclusion. Lieut. A. T. F. Hanby of Washington county, Va., died on the 9th instant from the effects of a trifling wound in the hand.

A private letter from Bragg's army, in the Augusta Constitutionalist, says: "General Bragg has, by special order, placed the entire cavalry of this army under General Wheeler. This gives him a command of 35,000 cavalry—the largest number of dragoons any general of the world ever saw had command of."

The notorious Col. Cliff, a renegade East Tennessean, has been caught, and is now safely lodged in the barracks at Atlanta, Ga. He was picked up while bearing dispatches from General Thomas to Burnside.

The schooner Alice Webb, Capt. H. E. Vaubrun, bound from New York to Beaufort, N. C., went ashore last Friday week, and fell into the hands of the confederates. She had a cargo of provisions and furniture for John Watson, a Connecticut man, who was about to start a store in Beaufort. Among the prisoners was John Sofield, a German, who was going to commence the jewelry business at the same place.

The entire vote cast in the recent election for Governor in Georgia was 62,293. The counties of Fanning, Gilmer, Camden, Charlton and Emanuel failed to send in returns. Of the vote, Brown received 21,884; Hill, 12,684; Furlow, 6,562. Army vote: Brown, 13,455; Hill, 4,664; Furlow, 2,797. Brown's aggregate majority over both, 8,730.

The annual report of the state treasurer of Alabama shows the receipts for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30th, 1863, to be from the civil department, \$6,311,901 20; from the military department, \$2,037,240 17; disbursements of civil department, \$3,897,349 32; disbursements of military department, \$1,884,910 05; balance in treasury, \$2,556,881 98.

The Charleston Mercury, reporting the proceedings of the Baptist association of that city, says: "A pleasant incident occurred, which it may be interesting to relate. In the collection taken up at the Baptist church for the benefit of the soldiers, a plain gold ring was found. It was afterwards proposed that the ring be purchased by subscription, the amount paid into the treasury, and the ring returned to the donor, who was supposed to be a poor widow. The plan was received with favor, and the subscription for the ring amounted to about \$200. Thus was the self-denying act of a poor widow the means of contributing a large additional sum for the benefit of our soldiers."

At Griswoldville, on the Georgia Central rail road, where the President arrived between eight and nine o'clock on Friday night, about forty negroes, laborers in Mr. Griswold's pistol shops at that place, had collected and manifested great anxiety to see Mr. Davis. Being told of it, he got off the car and went the rounds, taking each one by the hand and giving him a pleasant word.

President Davis has a very contemptible opinion of extortioners and those who owe, but dodge, military duty. "If I were a young girl," said he, in a late speech, "and wanted to marry, I would rather lean upon the empty sleeve of the soldier who had lost an arm in battle than upon the muscular arm of him who staid at home and grew fat."

Major George H. Turner, a quartermaster in the confederate service, was shot and killed on the night of the 20th ultimo at Livingston, Ala., by C. B. Anderson of that place. Major Turner met the penalty of the seducer at the hands of the outraged husband.

Col. Hines Holt, representative in the confederate congress from the third congressional district, Georgia, has resigned.

Gen. Sterling Price's official report of the battle of Helena, Arkansas, last July, is published. He reports his loss at 1,112, of which 504 were prisoners.

The public provision store at Danville, Va., is working admirably. The capital so far subscribed is \$8,255.

Wm. S. Mann, Esq., recently deceased, left a legacy of \$2,000 to Richmond college; of \$2,000 to the University of Virginia, and of \$2,000 to the Virginia military institute.

The factory company of Augusta, Ga. (W. E. Jackson, president,) have given the mayor of Augusta \$40,000 for fuel and provisions for the families of soldiers and other worthy recipients.

The depository at Charlotte, N. C., has received about \$1,800,000 in confederate notes in exchange for bonds.

An unsuccessful attempt was made on the 21st ult. to burn the dwelling of Lieutenant General Polk's family, near Asheville, N. C.

Hon. Samuel Chapman, a native of Caroline county, Virginia, died in Alabama a few days ago. He was attorney general of Tennessee in his twenty-fifth year. He was an active member of the first legislature assembled under the constitution of Alabama, and for thirty years filled political offices.

The sixth district of the department of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida has been placed under the command of Brigadier General Henry A. Wise.

A letter from a private soldier, on picket duty in Gen. Bragg's army, states that a short time since he exchanged with a Yankee picket a solitary biscuit for a silver dollar, and that a Yankee captain had made the magnificent offer of a fine overcoat for two biscuits.

FEDERAL.

The state election in New York, held on Tuesday the 3d instant, resulted in an overwhelming Abolition majority. The city of New York, which last year gave Seymour 1,000 majority, now gives the Abolitionists 15,000 majority. The Republican state officers elected are: Chauncey M. Depew, secretary of state; Lucius Robinson, comptroller; Jno. Cochrane, attorney general; George W. Schuyler, treasurer; Benj. F. Bruce, canal commissioner; James K. Bates, inspector of prisons, and Henry R. Selden, judge of the court of appeals.

Governor Andrews (Rep.) has been re-elected in Massachusetts. The Republicans made a clean sweep in the state, carrying the senate almost unanimously.

In New Jersey the returns show large Democratic gains.

In Maine and Wisconsin the Republicans carried their state tickets.

Complete official returns of the vote for Governor in the recent Ohio election give Brough a majority on the home vote alone, of 61,752. Godman, for auditor, has a majority of 58,287 over Hubbard, his Democratic opponent. The gain on the Union vote over the election in 1862, when the Democrats carried the state by 5,777 majority, is 63,864.

Rev. W. A. Scott, late of California, and formerly of New Orleans, was installed pastor of the Forty-second street Presbyterian church in New York on Wednesday the 4th instant.

The Great Seal of the "new Commonwealth" of Western Virginia has representations which symbolize agriculture and mining. The motto is, "Montani semper liberi;" mountaineers always free.

The New York Herald states that the small-pox has broken out among the confederate prisoners in Fort Delaware. There were 150 cases last Wednesday. Gold was quoted in New York on Tuesday at 145½.

Brig. Gen. Corcoran, U. S. A., whose wife died three months ago, was married on the 20th instant, and his bride is with him in the army of the Potomac.

A western paper says that corn and hay crops in Ohio and Illinois are very meagre. We suppose that this is also true of the adjoining states. One-third of the crop has been destroyed: Corn in some places is selling at eighty cents and a dollar a bushel, where, two years ago, it brought only from ten to twelve cents. Hay was selling at from twenty to twenty-two dollars a ton; and in Ohio, Illinois and Western Indiana there will not be enough to feed the stock. Large droves of sheep were being sent to other places for subsistence.

FOREIGN.

The latest European files state that the Pope continues to show himself in public. On the 2d October he walked all the way up the Corso from the Piazza del Popolo to the Piazza di Venezia, followed by his noble guards and equipages. His Holiness, who looked rather thin in the face but stout in the body, walked at a good pace, pausing occasionally to give his blessing to the groups of bystanders who knelt to receive it.

The sale of the library of the late Henry Thomas Buckle, the historian of civilization in England, realized between seven and eight thousand dollars. It was made up chiefly of books illustrating his favorite subject, and those which he had annotated brought high prices. The single volume edition of Smith's "Wealth of Nations" (in Buckle's opinion one of the most important works ever given to the world) brought sixty dollars, his annotations increasing its value, in the eyes of the buyer, at least twelve hundred per cent.

Advices from Havana to the 26th ultimo, have been received at New York per the steamer Eagle. Spanish accounts state that a victory has been gained over the rebels in St. Domingo by Santa Anna.

Five hundred prisoners and two pieces of cannon were captured by the Spaniards.

The Diario says that Puerto Plata is no more; the rebels attacked and burned it. Two priests and eleven nuns, who were ejected from Grenada, have arrived at Havana.

The London Times of the 21st ult. contains Rio Janeiro advices of September 24th, as follows: On the 13th September, at 4 o'clock P. M., the British bark Gracie, formerly the American bark Fanny Greshaw, was towed out in ballast bound for Liverpool.

At 5.45 P. M. the Gracie saw in the distance the federal steamer Mohican, and fearing hostilities on the part of the latter, the master ordered the tow boat to return and anchor the vessel near the fort, under the protection of the fort and her Majesty's ship Egmont.

It is reported that the American minister has given orders to the captain of the Mohican to fire on the Gracie, the Lotty (formerly the American bark Abigail), the Virginia, and the Ann E. Grant, should they leave port, as soon as they get outside, on the plea that they are southern property.

It is supposed that the Mohican is now cruising about with that object. It is stated, however, that the Brazilian government has withdrawn the clearance papers of these vessels, and therefore they will not be able to leave port.

According to the statistics of the foreign trade of France for the first eight months of the year, just published by the French custom house, it appears that the value of imports into France, for the first eight months of 1863, was £61,140,000, against £58,080,000 in the corresponding period of 1862; and of the exports, £65,400,000 against £56,080,000. The progression is remarkable, and is nearly general, the most striking exception being a decrease of one-half in the importation of pig and manufactured iron. The export of refined sugar has largely increased.

The local journals of France announce the death of the Marquis de MacMahon, which took place at Sully (Saone-et-Loire), after an attack of paralysis. The Duke and Duchess des Cars, his father-in-law and mother-in-law, the Count de MacMahon and the Duke de Magenta, his uncles, and others of his family, were present round his death-bed. The deceased was in his thirty-fifth year only.

The return from the Bank of England for the week ending the 14th of October gives the following results when compared with the previous week:

Rest,	£3,123,554	Decrease,	-	£613,141
Public deposits,	4,616,052	Decrease,	-	4,894,005
Other deposits,	16,352,518	Increase,	-	3,459,176

On the other side of the account—

Government securities,	£10,945,363	Decrease,	-	£195,864
Other securities,	21,310,145	Decrease,	-	1,251,392
Notes unemployd,	6,401,375	Decrease,	-	650,340

The amount of notes in circulation is £22,136,550.

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CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER, 1863						THE RECORD,		
SUNDAY,	-	-	1	8	15	22	29	TEN DOLLARS A YEAR.
MONDAY,	-	-	2	9	16	23	30	Six Dollars for six months.
TUESDAY,	-	-	3	10	17	24		
WEDNESDAY,	-	-	4	11	18	25		
THURSDAY,	-	-	5	12	19	26		
FRIDAY,	-	-	6	13	20	27		
SATURDAY,	-	-	7	14	21	28		

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1863.

From All the Year Round.

SOPHIE'S RIBBON.

"You know him? Be careful, men cher, for my sake if not for your own, how you acknowledge such a dangerous acquaintance as that in Nevskoi, in broad day."

"And I felt my young Russian companion wince and start as we walked, arm in arm, from the Noble Club, of which, like the other attachés of our embassy, I was of course free. The person whose salute I had just acknowledged was still in sight—a tall, well dressed man of about thirty, with a pale keen face, brilliant dark eyes, and a long moustache.

"Know him? To be sure I do," was my reply. "In the name of all that's mysterious, Galitzin, what can be the harm of knowing the chevalier—I think that is on his card—yes, the Chevalier Gliska, nephew, or cousin, or something, to the old Prince Leczinzka, at whose palace I have seen you a dozen times, waltzing as only the Guard can waltz."

But the young baron, who was generally gay enough, would not consent to make a jest of this occurrence, but muttered something about my "English imprudence," and soon afterwards left me. It was not easy to guess the cause of the young Guardsman's evident nervousness, or to comprehend what particular peril there could be in knowing the chevalier, respecting whom I now began to feel some natural curiosity. Of his antecedents I knew very little, but that little was in his favor. He had been much abroad, was reputed to be clever and well read, and the few words which we had exchanged at any time had given me the impression that he was agreeable. Yet Galitzin, who had been very kind and familiar with me ever since my arrival at the legation, seemed to shrink from even mentioning the stigma that attached to the chevalier.

It was from the chancery at our embassy, a quiet good-humored old man, with a taste for gossip, and a memory for St. Petersburg small-talk dating from the peace of '15, that I heard the truth.

"Gliska! Gliska!" said the old Scotchman, taking a pinch of snuff to refresh his recollection; "yes, to be sure! the young man, Demetrius Gliska, is some relation to the old Princess Leczinzka, and was in the imperial service. Your friend's right. You had best fight shy of him, Mr. Acton."

"But why? Does he cheat at cards? Or has he a turn for what the doctors call homicidal monomania?"

"Nothing of the sort," answered the chancellor; "he's just a 'suspect,' and that's the whole of it; he's one of the black sheep of the political flock, that all the rest, and chiefly such gay young birks as your friend Galitzin, are fearful to rub shoulders with. To be sure, he's a Pole, and can't be blamed for what he does in behalf of his down-trodden country; but, man, he's sairy frowned upon by the powers that be."

On further pressing, Mr. Campbell informed me that the chevalier, who had once held a commission in the army, had been arrested on suspicion of a share in some conspiracy. He was found not guilty; but, being unable to clear himself wholly in the eyes of government, had been compelled to serve as a private for three years in the Caucasus; had quitted Russia at the end of this term; and, after a long exile, had lately been permitted to return, at the intercession of his powerful relatives. He was still under considerable suspicion, and it was more than rumored that his presence in the capital was due to his desire to render aid in some widely-spread plot for the enfranchisement of Poland and its imperfectly Russian dependencies.

"If they catch him tripping, woe be to the lad," said old Campbell, oracularly; "he'll be lucky if he gets off with Eastern Siberia and airmine trapping for the rest of his days; more likely the mines or the knout, if the czar's ministers happen to be specially ill-humored, or specially frightened, when the bulbie bursts."

The old chancellor had seen so many abortive plots, painfully planned, warily kept, collapse in the miserable ruin of the plotters, that he had got to regard the Russian government as conspiracy proof. This was peculiarly true as regarded the Polish aristocracy, many of whose chief families were understood to reside at St. Petersburg rather as hostages than as courtiers, though never venturing to absent themselves from the imperial presence-chamber on ceremonious occasions. Among these were the Leczinzkas; the old prince and princess; their grandson, heir to the extensive estates in Lithuania and the government of Warsaw; and their granddaughter, Sophie Leczinzka. The prince himself was a gentle genial old man, with a taste for numismatics. I do not believe that his patriotism ever went beyond a mild sentiment in favor of a free and prosperous Poland. The

princess, who had been a famous beauty in her day, was kind and hospitable, but not by any means capable of dabbling in political intrigues; while the grandson was as yet so young, and so heedfully kept under the eye of a tutor recommended by the czar himself, that he could scarcely have imbibed any "revolutionary" ideas. Still, whoever was lord of the Leczinzka lauds, and of the influence attached to the great name of that illustrious race, was esteemed worth watching by the authorities.

The family had not always been so passive. The prince's eldest son, a high-spirited young man, had shared in the last disastrous revolt of the Poles, and died in captivity, of wounds received in the defeat of Ostrolenka. His young widow had soon followed him to the grave, leaving Alexis and Sophie, the one an infant, the other a girl eight years of age, to the care of their grandparents. And the second son, who had long wandered, an exile, from country to country, had died far from his home and friends. All this happened long ago, and the Leczinzkas, if still watched, were smiled upon at court. Their entertainments were among the most splendid at St. Petersburg, and the foreign residents, in especial, met with the most kindly reception there.

Sophie Leczinzka was a beautiful dark-haired girl, in the early bloom of a loveliness that gave promise of becoming queenly and majestic at a later period; but just then she was a bright-eyed young creature, simple and frank of manner, and more like an English maiden than the languid Russian damsels around her. Indeed, Sophie, by far the cleverest of the household, was also the most national. It was her pride to be a Pole; she loved to sing Polish songs, and to listen to Polish stories; and I remember her pretty sorrow, half sad, half petulant, when her grandmother absolutely forbade her appearing at the empress's masquerade in the high cap, velvet jacket, and gold-braided vest of the old Samarian pattern.

It is not surprising that I, who was most heartily made welcome at the Leczinzka palace, on the strength of some intimacy in long-past times between the old prince and a relation of my own, should have become attached, and deeply so, to the beautiful Polish girl, but the wonder should rather be that my suit received the sanction of Sophie's guardians and kindred. For an attaché, even though tolerably well off, to aspire to such a match would have seemed idle in most cases, since even in their hour of captivity there is no prouder nobility than that of Poland, and a Leczinzka might, as I well knew, reasonably expect to ally herself with some man of rank much more brilliant than mine. It must, however, be remembered that Sophie was no heiress, since the estates were strictly entailed, and I was at that time understood to be the next inheritor of a considerable property in England. Whatever the cause, so the matter stood. I was regarded in the household as actually betrothed to Sophie. There had been no formal troth-plight; still less had any time been fixed for our marriage, which, indeed, the princess desired to defer for a year or two on account of her grandchild's youth, and her own reluctance to be parted from her, but the affair was no secret.

And Sophie? With all my wish to relate calmly and fairly what occurred, I cannot, even at this distance of time, be certain as to what were her feelings. Perhaps she herself did not realize their nature. She certainly did not dislike me. She had merely looked down, with a timid blush and smile, when the old princess bade her look upon me as her future husband. Her lips had never ratified the tacit consent thus given, nor is this expected in a continental country, and especially in a rank so elevated.

Gliska, being in some way related to the princess, and having been brought up in the Leczinzka mansion in Poland, was often to be met in the family circle, where he was always welcome. He had been a ward of the old nobleman's, having been early left an orphan, and both the prince and princess had a regard for him, which was probably in great measure the result of habit. Nothing could be more unlike than the bent of the ex-guardian's mind and that of his former charge. The kind white-headed master of the house had a soft easy nature, that shrank from disagreeable or painful topics, and a narrow, though cultivated intellect. He had travelled much, had many foreign friends, and loved to recall hygone intimacies among the wits and statesmen of the West. His correspondence, his French novels, and his curious cabinet of rare coins and medals, filled up his leisure fully. The chevalier, on the other hand, was calm and thoughtful, rather silent, but evidently not from lack of thoughts. When he did speak, it was always in well chosen words, and with a certain suppressed fire and eloquence that told of great powers undeveloped.

I could not exactly make out on what footing Gliska stood with reference to Sophie Leczinzka. They were cousins. Sophie, as a child, had been used to look up to the tall playfellow so much older and wiser than herself—nothing would have been more reasonable than that they should have been on the same terms as brother and sister. Yet Gliska seemed to me rather to avoid his pretty cousin than otherwise, and Sophie rarely mentioned his name. There were times when I could not help feeling a thrill of jealous suspicion, as a vague idea dawned

in my mind that this apparent indifference, on Gliska's part at any rate, was mere feigning. But such impressions were always fugitive, and were not long able to disturb my peace.

I was one night at a ball at the Gortschakoff palace, and happened to stand close to the open door of a boudoir, where the whist-players, ignorant of my proximity, were chatting of the Leczinzkas and their prospects. One of them asked, carelessly, whether there had not once been some talk of a match between the chevalier and his beautiful cousin? Involuntarily, I listened for the reply, which was as indifferently spoken as the question had been:

"Why, yes, there was such a plan. The old princess, who has a match-making turn, like most of your ex-beauties—your dear, general!—was eager about it, long before mademoiselle was out of the nursery. But then came the coup, and the ball's lands were confiscated, and himself packed off to carry a musket against Schamyl in the Caucasus—so there was an end of the matter—out the cards, marshal, if you please."

"But the chevalier is pardoned," observed a cracked female voice across the table.

"True, madame; but poor—poor as Job; and not only penniless, but compromised. No, no, the English fellow is a better *parti*, though I should not wonder if Sophie preferred the 'suspect.' Women are problems, madame."

In the midst of the laugh that succeeded, I moved away with tingling ears. A glance at Sophie's face, as she sat in the centre of a blooming group of girls of her own age, prattling of dances and their partners, made me ashamed of my suspicion. If ever cavalier sat enthroned on a fair forehead, surely it was manifest on hers. I approached, and she greeted me with a bright smile, as I asked if she had been charitable enough to keep an early dance for me.

"You are too late, M. Charles; my poor little book is terribly full of names! I have promised to dance with Roganoff, and Oginski, and your great friend Baron Gultzin of the Guard, and O, so many more!"

"And with your cousin, Chevalier Gliska?" I asked the question in apparent playfulness, but I suppose there was something harsh and hostile in my tone, in spite of myself, which grated on the quick ear of a woman, for Sophie glanced rapidly at me with the look of a frightened fawn.

"No!" she said, and her lip trembled slightly as she spoke.

Vexed with myself for my own unjust peevishness, I tried to make amends, and so far succeeded that Sophie recovered her cheerful composure, and accorded me a waltz. It was in one of the pauses in that giddy whirl, in the midst of light and glitter, the sparkle and gleam of gold epaulets and jewelled head gear, and the dying fall of the music, that Sophie suddenly turned her eyes on mine, and said, with abrupt frankness:

"M. Charles, avow that you are jealous of my poor cousin Demetrius, and that you hate him!"

I forget what I answered in my surprise, but I know that Sophie contrived to convey to me the impression that she had a sisterly affection for the companion of her childhood; that she regretted his misfortunes, and admired his patriotism; that she was only anxious to see him safe from future perils, and once more in the good graces of the Russian government.

"Poor Demetrius! I cannot forget, dear M. Charles, how good and patient he was to me when I was a spoiled sickly child, full of fancies and hard to please. Poor Demetrius has suffered so much for our afflicted country. I, as you know, am a rebel at heart; I hate the Muscovites—I hope that frightful Colonel Anenkovoff heard that last remark—but I can do so safely, because I am too young and weak to be dangerous to the czar. It is difficult for a man. You should not be jealous or cross, M. Charles, because I wish to prevent poor Demetrius from ending his days in Siberia."

I said something about her cousin's security, since his pardon, unless he were rash enough to enter into fresh intrigues against the emperor. I spoke with more constraint and coldness than would otherwise have been the case, because I saw Gliska leaning against a pillar, at a distance, and regarding us with a peculiar look of watchful interest. When his eyes met mine, he seemed to shrink back, and was soon lost in the glittering crowd of guests.

That night, as our sledges went whirling over the hard beaten snow of the streets, there was a great bustle and confusion, and the startled horses were sharply checked by the rein and thrown on their haunches in front of a double rank of soldiers drawn up across the principal thoroughfares. A harsh voice bade the drivers halt, and a number of policemen, accompanied by several officers muffled in gray watch coats, went round from carriage to carriage, throwing the red glare of a lantern on the faces of the belated guests of the prince-minister, and asking with polished but imperious courtesy the names of those present, which were entered hastily in a book. There was much shouting and lashing of whips, plunging of frightened horses, and screaming of terrified ladies, as the

mass of vehicles came to an abrupt halt, but some of the old residents took the matter very coolly.

"The first time this year!" said the senior attaché, who had taken a seat in my carriage; "I began to wonder if the police had gone to sleep. Two years ago I remember four such stoppages in a single winter. I wonder if they'll make many captions to-night?"

And I, who had been but eight months in St. Petersburg, learned with some surprise that the favorite time for the secret police to select for a razzia against the innumerable plotters, Russian or Polish, was that of some great festivity or public reception. Half the conspiracies of the empire were hatched, my informant said, in the saloons of the higher aristocracy, under the very noses of the emperor and his ministers; and the best paid and most valuable spies were those who from their rank and position could enter such assemblies without provoking remark or distrust. No doubt something had transpired at the prince-minister's ball which had aroused the vigilance of the lynx-eyed prefect of police, and hence the impediment to our progress homewards.

The explanation had got to this point, when a plotnik said civilly to our driver that he might "go on as fast as he liked," at the same time taking off his hat and extending his open palm significantly. My companion dropped a few coopeks into it, and the man bowed low as he suffered us to pass by him and strike off by a side-street to the Admiralty quay.

"They have caught their birds, no doubt!" said the more experienced senior attaché, treating the whole affair as a thing of course.

The next day we heard vague rumors of detections and arrests, some said of many, others of only one or two persons. When I culled, next morning, at the Leczinzka palace, I found the old prince nervous and irritable, the princess agitated, and Sophie not to be seen. She had a frightful headache, her grandmother said, and was too unwell to leave her chamber. No doubt the heat and crush of the Gortschakoff assembly—those official people gave such shocking balls, where you were squeezed and elbowed by all the ill-mannered Tehini in Russia—had been too much for the poor dear child. But it was not on Sophie's account that her grandparents were so ill at ease. It was on Gliska's. Gliska had not returned to his lodgings on the previous night. His servant, alarmed at the non-arrival of his master, had come early to the palace to ask for news concerning him. One of the Leczinzka chassans had seen the prisoners of the night before led away to the Conciergerie, and was sure, or nearly sure, that one of them was the missing chevalier.

I heard this news with mixed feelings. An Englishman's instinct always rises in arms against an act of arbitrary oppression; and the arrest of the night before had in it something of cat-like and Oriental stealthiness that was peculiarly odious. But I had an uneasy distrust of the chevalier, a smouldering jealousy which I tried to trample down, and I could not help feeling a vague sense of relief.

However, while I was copying a *précis* in the attaché's room at the embassy that afternoon, old Mr. Campbell came in, chuckling and rubbing his hands.

"You fine conspiracy has just turned out a mere flash in the pan—a mare's nest of the police," said he; "the chaps are set free, Gliska and the rest of them. Their captivity was over by lunch time."

"Then there was no real plot, after all?" I asked, looking up from my writing.

"I cannot tell," said the cautious Scot, shaking his head as he took a fresh pinch of high-dried; "the thing broke down for want of evidence—a verdict of not proven, as we say in the north. They say the emperor had Gliska taken into his own cabinet, and questioned him there, but couldn't cross examine much out of the close fellow. And the story goes that his majesty said, in a loud voice, before the aide-de-camp, 'You may go, chevalier, but be careful how you give me the right to punish!' Nicholas is ill to thwart. He likes contradiction even less than conspiracy, so I'd advise M. Gliska to heed his steps in future."

Gliska had, in effect, been set at liberty, and I met him that evening, calm and elegant as ever, at the Leczinzka amuseon. He said very little about the exciting events of the night, or the formidable interview of the morning, but talked pleasantly on general topics. Sophie was present, having fortunately recovered from her headache, but she was silent and thoughtful, and I fancied that I detected a glance of intelligence once or twice between her cousin and herself. But I soon felt convinced that I was mistaken. Gliska paid no sort of attention to Sophie. He addressed her rarely, and never with any particular show of interest; indeed, he spoke less to her than to her brother, a pale sleep-eyed stripling, whose Russian tutor was his inseparable Mentor and companion.

The noise the arrest had made in St. Petersburg society soon died away, and the usual round of gaieties went on, as if Siberia and the knout, plots and disaffection, had been myths. My own prospects unexpectedly improved. The relative to whose estate I was heir of entail, and whom I had never seen, since

he had lived in morose seclusion, died, and I found myself rich enough to lead an idle life. An idle life was not my choice, however, and at about the same time that I succeeded to this inheritance I seemed likely to rise in my professional career. Certain promotions and retirements had taken place among the diplomats, in consequence of which I was promised the post of senior attaché at one of the Southern courts, as soon as the present occupant should vacate it; which would probably be in early summer.

Fortified by this intelligence, I was encouraged to renew, or rather to press, my suit for Sophie's hand; the old prince standing my friend in the affair, the princess's objections to parting with her granddaughter were by degrees overcome. As for Sophie's consent, that was rather assumed than asked for. Her grandfather blessed her, and stroked her raven hair as caressingly as if she had been a child for whom some holiday treat was in preparation; her grandmother cried as she pressed her darling in her arms, and dilated on the happiness of her future life and the splendors of her prospective trousseau. It was settled that Sophie and I were to be married soon after Easter; that in the mean time milliners, lawyers, and jewellers were to be busy in providing laces, diamonds, and deeds of settlement; and that all was to go merry as a marriage bell.

In all this arrangement, the bride elect's part seemed a curiously passive one. Sophie Leczińska neither ratified nor rejected the engagement which her nearest relations had thought fit to conclude on her account; she listened submissively to all the prince and princess chose to say on the subject, kissed their wrinkled hands in the ancient Polish fashion in sign of obedience, made me a formal courtesy, and left the room with downcast eyes and something like a smothered sob. After that, Sophie always seemed to shrink from me; her spirits grew variable, her cheek thinner, her manner graver and more thoughtful. I ought to have read the lesson thus nutely conveyed, but I was willfully blind to it, and lent too ready an ear to the assurances of the old folks that Sophie's manner was merely the result of girlish timidity and a deep sense of duty. The aged princess, in especial, was confident that her grandchild esteemed me quite as highly as could be expected from "a young person bien élevé."

I must not, the old lady said, judge of the sentiments of a Polish girl as if she were a "Mees Anglaise."

Gliska's conduct left no room for fault-finding. He wished me joy, as the phrase goes, politely, but with no affectation of heartiness. Indeed, we had never been intimate, though I had been at first disposed to like him well enough; but there was something dark and inscrutable in his bearing and disposition, very unusual among his rash chivalrous countrymen. Perhaps the wretched years of degradation and suffering during which he had been a soldier in the Caucasus, and from any reference to which he always shrank, had changed his character. He often reminded me of the traditional Italians of the middle ages: such Italians as Macchiavelli knew, and Shakespeare painted.

He and I now met less frequently than before. He did not often spend his evenings at the Leczińska palace, excusing himself on the score of pressing business, and throwing out hints which seemed to indicate that he was importuning the Imperial Chancellerie for the restoration of his forfeited estates. The old prince, always good natured, in spite of his indolence and frivolous habits, offered his interest at court, and Gliska gratefully accepted the proffer. He seemed pre-occupied in his mind, and there were new lines of care on his forehead, and a harassed look in his bold keen eyes; but he treated Sophie with the same indifferent good humor as before.

One day, when I was driving out of the city with one of the French attachés, young Dumanoir, to whom the sledge belonged, and who was not a little vain of his heavy apron of Astracan fur, and of the spirit and beauty of his gallant horses with their silver bells, we had an unexpected encounter. We had made a short cut through the wretched suburbs inhabited by the tshernoi narod, or "black people," as the ill-fed poor of St. Petersburg are called, and were striking across towards the broad drive on the bank of the Neva, when we spun round a corner, and nearly ran over a group of four men in earnest converse. They started with evident alarm and vexation as they caught sight of us in that unfrequented quarter; and we on our part were surprised to see them, for more incongruous companions could scarcely have met together.

The party consisted of a young Russian in black clothes, wearing a scrap of colored ribbon at his button-hole, and who was some government clerk or other member of the privileged bureaucracy of the empire; of a sergeant in the Guards, trim and smart in his well-fitting uniform; of a long-bearded grizzled peasant, in a torn caftan and sheepskin boots; and of—Gliska. We nodded to him—the Frenchman and I—but he was too much startled to return the salute, and his pale face flushed like hot iron as we dashed by.

"What an odd quartette!" said I.

"Very!" said Dumanoir, dryly, knitting his black eyebrows; then he thawed

into a laugh of unfeigned mirth, as he said, "I never saw rats so neatly caught! You are too guileless and unsuspecting, my dear colleague, for such a mischief as our rascally one of diplomacy. We catch a Polish noble, whose very name is as wornwood in the emperor's august mouth, conferring with his friends in this delightful and civilized quarter; and those friends are a discontented sergent, a silky Raskolnik, and a hungry understrapper of some government bureau; and you wonder at their confusion on being seen by us! Poi de Dumanoir! My chief would never forgive me, if I omitted to inform him of what will be welcome news to his Majesty Louis Philippe, King of the French."

I could not but own that there was something suspicious in the affair, though I with some trouble extorted from Dumanoir a promise that he would not mention what we had seen to any other than his ambassador; unwilling as I was that the Leczińska family should be annoyed by any fresh proceedings against their relative. But though I was not one of those who see a conspiracy in every gathering of men, I felt an innate conviction that all was not right. Gliska's politics were notorious, and his secret communing, in so lonely and barbarous a quarter of the town, with persons so unlike himself in rank and bearing, seemed ominous of coming troubles. I had heard—as who had not?—of disaffection existing among the Poles, Finns and Malrossians, who had been forced into the Muscovite army; of disaffection among the educated servants of the state, weary of a career in which corruption and chicanery overruled zeal and merit; and of deadly hatred on the part of the fanatics of the old Greek faith—those grim Raskolniks of whom Dumanoir had spoken. A junction of such malcontents with the restless Polish nobles, was exactly what the authorities most dreaded.

When, later in the day, I drove to the Leczińska palace, I saw Gliska leaving it on foot. He seemed to avoid recognition, turning up the collar of his furred overcoat so as nearly to conceal his face, and hurrying on with a quicker step as he caught sight of my vehicle. I found Sophie, with sparkling eyes and a flushed cheek, alone in the great drawing-room: the old princess coming in as soon as she was informed of my arrival. Never had I seen Sophie look more beautiful; but her excitement, which I could not help connecting with Gliska's visit, caused me a sensation of pain as contrasting with her usual cold resignation, when its cause was explained.

Invitations had just been issued for a masked ball at the residence of Prince Wittgenstein, the Austrian ambassador; and this ball, long projected, was to be by far the most splendid of the season. It was to have taken place long before, but had been postponed, and many of the intended guests had their fancy dresses prepared, while all the town talked of the rucious cost of the decorations and the skill of the artists who were to turn the embassy saloons into an ephemeral fairyland. Sophie was wild with pleasure at the prospect of the fête; it was her first season, poor child, and she had truly a child's delight in the coming treat. Her aged relatives smiled as she talked with unusual animation of the fantastic splendors that were anticipated. It was said that the emperor and empress would be there. The grand dukes and the Grand Duchess Olga would certainly attend. Count Demidoff was to go as a Chinese—no, as a Persian Khan, with the Sancy diamond to fusten the plume on his turban.—The four beautiful daughters of the Swedish minister would represent the Seasons; and so on, interminably.

It struck me that Sophie's interest in this ball was more than natural, but it never slackened during the few intervening days, and her spirits rose and fell in a capricious manner. At one time she was as lumpy and light of heart as a bird on a sunlit bough; at another there would be tear drops clinging to her dark eyelashes, and she had the drooping head and dejected look of that same bird when imprisoned in a cage. Her old grandparents did not wonder at these abrupt transitions.

"Les jeunes filles, my dear Acton," said the aged prince, lightly tapping his enamelled snuff-box; "les jeunes filles—who can reason with them? They have whims; that is all."

The great night came, and with it came the south wind and a thaw. The soft snow became of the consistency of treacle, and the horses had to labor hard to drag the runners of the carriages, which had so lately glided easily along over a frozen surface, through the ténacious drift. But it was done, somehow, and the superb saloons of the Austrian minister began to fill with guests, some in dominoes, and the majority in fanciful attire of every period and country. I shall not describe the fête. It was splendid and tasteful in its way, and the crowd thickened and thickened, and the music swelled bigger and higher, as half, or more than half, of the "society" of St. Petersburg passed in. The emperor and empress realized Sophie's anticipations, for they paid the Prince and Princess of Wittgenstein the compliment of their presence. They walked, unmasked, through the rooms, the glittering company parting into two lines to give them free passage; both czar and czarina smiled graciously, and addressed a civil word, here and there, to some well known personages. The band played the Russian anthem,

and every face was uncovered, in deference to the august visitors, as they moved glowingly past.

But those who were best used to watch the face of the strong-willed despot, whose personal influence was mightier, at that time, than any czar's since Peter the Great, felt ill at ease as they watched his gigantic form pass through the crowded saloons. There was an ominous firmness about the imperial mouth, it was said, and a dangerous sparkle in the imperial eye. The emperor was known to have much self-control, but there were signs of suppressed anger under his placidity of aspect which courtiers could read.

The emperor and empress did not stay long. When they departed, the masks were replaced, the music struck up with fresh spirit, and the aristocracy of Russia forgot the darkling glance of their master's eye. The dance went pleasantly on.

"M. Charles, will you do me a favor?"

It was Sophie who spoke, and her voice quivered in a manner inexplicable to me, considering how ordinary were her words. She was in the rich Circassian dress of blue and silver she had chosen; but she would not have known me, in an ordinary domino of crimson silk, but for my face being exposed, through my not having replaced my mask. She was clinging to the arm of a boyish figure in Louis the Fourteenth attire: her brother, as I guessed.

"M. Charles, will you do me a favor?"

It was not very difficult to grant. She merely wanted me to affix to the breast of my domino, a certain yellow rosette, a shoulder knot of yellow ribbon with two fluttering ends—that was all. Hurriedly she thanked me for my consent, and insisted on pinning the knot to my domino with her own hands, though her slender fingers shook so much that they could hardly perform the task. It was a whim of hers, she said, a trick to "mystify" some one, and O, it was so kind of me to humor her, and would I please to wear it till after supper-time, and to be masked! Before I could ask her for a dance she was gone, lost in the mazes of the crowd.

"Hist! come nearer, the game's up!" said a man's voice, thick and husky with emotion, at my ear. I started. A tall man in a dark domino was at my elbow.

"It's all over," said the stranger, in his guttural French, spoken with a German accent; "some one has betrayed us. The troops are under arms, and the soldiers we counted on are disarmed and confined to barracks. Rest assured that the emperor knows all. Gliska—"

"Monsieur, you mistake," exclaimed I, and the man shrank away. Scarcely had I time to debate in my own mind the purport of what I had heard, when two or three masked persons came hastily forward, the foremost pointing me out to the others.

"That is he. I know him by the ribbon."

There was a pause, and a shuffling and whispering. I bethought me of the mystification Sophie had spoken of. Were these the friends at whose expense some harmless trick was to be played? I had little time to think, for one of the new comers passed his arm familiarly through mine.

"Come quietly, monsieur, to avoid scandal."

By this time my other arm had been grasped by another of the group. I made some jocular observation, in French, on the peremptory nature of the summons, fully persuaded that the whole was a masquerade frolic. The intruder spoke again, more sternly:

"You carry it off well, sir. But your enterprises are unfortunate. You must come with us, in the emperor's name, or I swear to shoot you where you stand. Come on!"

I was pushed, or dragged, through a side-door, down a passage, and into the hall of the embassy. It was full of soldiery and gendarmes. In a moment a cloak was thrown over my head, my wrists were chained together, and I was hustled out into the snow, and thrust into a sledge. There was a shout, a trampling and clashing, and I felt the jerk of the start. The sledge was going off at a rapid pace, in spite of the softness of the snow. Half smothered by the cloak over my head, I rather lay than sat in the place into which I had been pushed, while by the bounding motion of the kibitka I knew that the speed of our progress was great.

Presently the woollen wrapper that muffled my head, was removed, and I could see the true state of the case. The sledge was traversing a snow-covered road, marked out by painted posts at frequent intervals. To right and left lay hillocky mounds of snow, covering the peat morass through which the causeway passed. Overhead, was a wrack of hurrying lead-colored cloud, with the pale winter moon peeping out sufficiently to show the horsemen of the escort, a party of dragons of the Guard, who rode to right and left of the sledge, their burnished helmets and long white cloaks looming ghostly through the dim light. Besides myself, there were two persons in the kibitka, the driver and a sturdy figure in the uniform of a sergeant. The latter held a pistol in his gloved right hand; an excess of precaution, for I was bound and helpless.

I closed my eyes for a minute or two, and calmed my nerves by a strong effort. Then I looked again. Yes, nothing had changed. Snowy road, lashing whip, bounding horses, painted posts to mark the way, the mantled horsemen riding on either flank, the threatening attitude of the armed man at my side—all were real. And all these objects had but one significance—one which my soul shrank from. The Guards, the haste, the chains, the desolate wastes through which we were speeding, reminded me of many a dismal tale of exile to the gloomy deserts of Northern Asia. Either I was actually on my way to Siberia, or I was mad.

My courage revived. It was impossible that an Englishman, and an Englishman in government employ, should be amenable to such a punishment, even had his offences against the czar been flagrant, whereas I was utterly unconcerned in Russian politics. Even the barbarian caprice of absolute power could not have taken umbrage at any act of mine, and then the idea that my arrest was some cruel blunder flashed upon me. I tried the sergeant with French and German, but in vain. He knew only one language, and in answer to my few awkward words of Russian he merely growled out the words "Polish dog!" and pressed the cold muzzle of the pistol-barrel between my eyes, as a hint to keep quiet. I spoke no more.

Soon after this, the wind veered round to the north, the moon vanished, the night grew piercing cold, and then the heavy flakes of snow came whirling down, and the horses could hardly struggle through the drift. Then all sensations were gradually and surely merged in one—the numbing effects of the intense cold.

Hours passed; post stations were reached, horses changed, fresh troopers took the place of the former escort; but I only grew colder and feebler, and the blood in my veins seemed freezing into solid ice, and there were shooting pains through every joint, and I remember moaning like a child in agony, and then I seemed to faint with suffering, the last thing I remember being a flash of ruddy torchlight.

When I recovered, I was in a warm bed, and beside it stood two men: one dressed in black—a doctor; the other, a tall officer in a long military cloak, wet with half melted snow. In the corner of the room was an Ingrian peasant woman, heating some water in a samovar.

"He'll do well, now," said the doctor in French; "mortification had not really begun. It's only a slight case of frostbite, with extreme debility."

"I'm glad to hear it," said the officer, in whom I recognized a certain Major Orloff, one of the imperial aides-de-camp. "The emperor is truly distressed that the mistake should have occurred. But how this Englishman came to wear the yellow knot of ribbon by which Gliska was to be recognized by the other conspirators, had the plot really come to a head, and had the czar's person been seized on, is a puzzle to us all. I'd lay my life there's a woman's hand in it."

"Very likely," said the doctor, with a smile; "perhaps Mademoiselle Sophie Leczinzka contrived the exchange when Gliska found out that all was lost, and his arrest imminent. The runaway couple have not been caught, I believe!"

I groaned.

"Come away, doctor," whispered the good-natured aide-de-camp; "the poor fellow may wake and overhear us. And he will know quite soon enough that his fiancée deceived him from the first, and that she will be Madame Gliska when they get in safety across the Prussian frontier, of which the police prefect admits there is no doubt—so artfully were the chevalier's projects laid, to provide the means of escape, in case of the failure of the conspiracy. Allons! Bad news flies fast."

GENERAL D. H. HILL.

The following is Lieut. Gen. Hill's address to his corps on taking leave of them:

HEAD QUARTERS CORPS, October 11, 1863.

Having been relieved from duty with this corps, the undersigned cannot part with the troops whom he has had the honor to command in battle, without expressing his appreciation of their high soldierly qualities, and his honest conviction that the corps has no equal in the service.

Your courage in the field, your patience on the march, your subordination in camp, your cheerfulness under privation, hardship and trial, have challenged the admiration and won the confidence of him who parts from you with so much regret.

Soldiers—May your past career be but the earnest of a more glorious future; may your abhorrence of the Yankees, your faith in the justice of your cause, your determination to be free, grow in strength from day to day, until your heroism and your toils are rewarded with an honorable peace.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

[NUMBER 23.]

"THE SOUTHERN CROSS."

This admirable poem, which is now going the rounds of the southern press, and for the publication of which the editors of the Baltimore Gazette were arrested and thrown into prison and their paper suppressed, appeared originally in the Southern Literary Messenger a month or two after the war began. The author, St. George Tucker, formerly clerk of the Virginia house of delegates, was in the service at the time the poem was published, remained in it for more than a year, and never left it until he contracted a pulmonary disease, which proved fatal. It is a little singular that his poem, which is as fine almost as its model, the Star Spangled Banner, should be reprinted throughout the length and breadth of the Confederacy as an anonymous production. When it was written, the confederate flag had, indeed, been decided upon, but all agreed that its resemblance to the Yankee grid-iron was too close to be long tolerated. The Southern Cross, which the lamented Thornton apostrophised so beautifully in his speech before the convention, found general favor in Virginia, and a flag, with this symbol, was hoisted in Fredericksburg and other places. After much disputation, the Southern Cross, consecrated upon a thousand battlefields, has become the ensign of the allied nations, and whenever and wherever it floats will recall the memory of the gifted poet who gave his life in defence of the glorious principles which it symbolizes.—[Richmond Whig.]

Oh! say can you see, through the gloom and the storm,
More bright for the darkness, that pure constellation?
Like the symbol of love and redemption its form,
As it points to the haven of hope for the nation.
How radiant each star, as the beacon afar,
Giving promise of peace, or assurance in war!
'Tis the Cross of the South, which shall ever remain.
To light us to freedom and glory again!

How peaceful and blest was America's soil
'Till betrayed by the guile of the Puritan demon,
Which lurks under Virtue and springs from its coil
To fasten its fangs in the life-blood of freemen.
Then boldly appeal to each heart that can feel,
And crush the foul viper 'neath Liberty's heel!
And the Cross of the South shall in triumph remain
To light us to freedom and glory again!

'Tis the emblem of peace, 'tis the day-star of hope,
Like the sacred *Labarum* that guided the Roman;
From the shore of the Gulf to the Delaware's slope,
'Tis the trust of the free and the terror of foemen.
Fling its folds to the air, while we boldly declare
The rights we demand or the deeds that we dare!
While the Cross of the South shall in triumph remain
To light us to freedom and glory again!

And if peace should be hopeless and justice denied,
And war's bloody vulture should flap its black pinions,
Then gladly "to arms" while we hurl in our pride,
Defiance to tyrants and death to their minions!
With our front in the field, swearing never to yield,
Or return like the Spartan in death on our shield!
And the Cross of the South shall triumphantly wave
As the Flag of the free or the pall of the brave!

From the Richmond Sentinel, October 24.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE COMMISSIONERS OF EXCHANGE.

[No. 1.]

OFFICE COMMISSIONER FOR EXCHANGE,
Fortress Monroe, July 30, 1863.

Hon. Robert Ould, Commissioner for Exchange, &c., Richmond, Va.:

SIR—This will inform you, and, through you, the authorities under whom you act, that Gen. John H. Morgan and his officers will be placed in close confinement and held as hostages for the members of Col. Streight's command, who have not been delivered in compliance with the conditions of the cartel agreed to by Major General Dix and Major General Hill.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols. and Com'r for Exchange.

[No. 2.]

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Richmond, Va., August 1, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—I am in receipt of your communication of the 30th ultimo, informing me that "Gen. John H. Morgan and his officers will be placed in close confinement and held as hostages for the members of Col. Streight's command." I beg leave respectfully to ask what you mean by "close confinement?" In what respect will that "close confinement" differ from the confinement of other prisoners, officers and men?

Colonel Streight's command is treated exactly as are the other officers held in captivity by us. What that treatment is you can find from any conscientious officer who has lately been confined in the Libby. You will hear no complaint from me or from the confederate authorities so long as our officers receive the treatment which yours do here.

You further say that "Colonel Streight's command have not been delivered in compliance with the conditions of the cartel agreed to by Major General Dix and Major General Hill."

In retaining Colonel Streight and his command the confederate authorities

have not gone as far as those of the United States have claimed for themselves the right to go ever since the establishment of that cartel. You have claimed and exercised the right to retain officers and men indefinitely, not only upon charges actually preferred, but upon mere suspicion. You have now in custody officers who were in confinement when the cartel was framed, and who have since been declared exchanged. Some of them have been tried, but most of them have languished in prison all the weary time without trial or charges. I stand prepared to prove these assertions. This course was pursued, too, in the face not only of notice but protest. Do you deny to us the right to detain officers and men for trial upon grave charges, while you claim the right to keep in confinement any who may be the objects of your suspicion or special enmity?

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

[No. 3.]

RICHMOND, August 23, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—Some time ago I addressed a communication to you, asking why you held General Morgan in close confinement, and what was its nature? To that I have received no reply. In that I am not disappointed, as it is not the habit of the federal agent of exchange to answer enquiries. Since then I have seen in your papers detailed accounts of the treatment General Morgan and his brother officers have received. What does this mean? It is alleged that this course is pursued in retaliation for the confinement of Colonel Streight and his officers. I have already assured you that those officers are treated exactly as all others held in confinement at the Libby. Colonel Streight has expressed to me, in person, his satisfaction as to the manner in which he was treated. Do you wish him shaved and put in a felon's cell? If you do, you are pursuing exactly the course to effect it. May I again ask, why have you put General Morgan and his brother officers in a penitentiary? I have but faint hopes of getting any reply, but under the circumstances I have ventured the question.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

RO. OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

[No. 4.]

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA,
Seventh Army Corps,
FORTRESS MONROE, Sept. 30, 1863.

Hon. Robert Ould, Agent of Exchange, Richmond, Va.:

SIR—Had I succeeded—after waiting thirty hours—in obtaining an interview with you when I was last at City Point—I had intended to explain to you that the United States authorities had nothing whatever to do with the treatment that General Morgan and his command received when imprisoned at Columbus. Such treatment was wholly unauthorized.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brig. Gen. and Com'r for Exchange.

[No. 5.]

RICHMOND, October 2, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—As you did not have the opportunity to explain to me at City Point how "the United States authorities had nothing to do with the treatment that General Morgan and his command received when imprisoned at Columbus," will you be so kind as to do it now? I thought Morgan and his command were prisoners of war, captured by the United States forces, and therefore in their custody. You and I have talked twice about General Morgan, and no hint was thrown out that he was not a prisoner of the United States. So far from that, on the 30th of July last, you informed me by letter that "Gen. John H. Morgan and his officers will be placed in close confinement and held as hostages for the members of Colonel Streight's command." Will you please explain to me what you meant by this notice of the 30th of July, if "the United States authorities had nothing to do with the treatment that General Morgan and his command received." Nay, more, will you enlighten me as to the point, why the United States authorities have allowed their prisoners and "hostages" to receive such "unauthorized treatment" for two months? I hope the reason is not of such a nature that it can only be communicated in a whisper. Let me have it on paper.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

RO. OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

[No. 6.]

RICHMOND, October 13, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—Accompanying this communication you will find the copy of a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Alston, of General Morgan's command. Lieutenant Colonel Alston is the officer who was delivered at City Point by the last flag of truce boat. On the 30th of September last you informed me that "the United States authorities had nothing whatever to do with the treatment that General Morgan and his command received when imprisoned at Columbus." In my interview with you, about one week ago, you informed me that General Morgan and his officers were held for others than "the members of Colonel Streight's command." You showed me a letter from General Hitchcock, in which the fact was announced. It seems that your authorities, having been assured, either from my representations or from those of your own people in confinement at Richmond, that Colonel Streight and his officers were receiving precisely the same treatment as that of other prisoners, they have adopted some other excuse for the continued confinement of General Morgan and his officers in a penitentiary. I ask if this does not show a determination to keep these officers in a confinement intended to be ignominious? When one excuse fails another is set up.

Your Secretary of War has himself borne testimony of the "honor" of Lieutenant Colonel Alston. I therefore call your attention to his communication, and again ask you how can General Morgan's original incarceration in the Ohio penitentiary, his continued confinement therein, the indignities received by him and his brother officers, and your announcement at our last interview be explained, if "the United States authorities had nothing to do with the treatment General Morgan and his command received when imprisoned at Columbus?" Will you also inform me whether the "United States authorities" intend to treat these officers as felons in the future? And if not, whether those authorities will allow others so to treat them?

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

RO. OULD,
Agent of Exchange.

[No. 7.]

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 10, 1863.

Hon. James A. Seldon, Secretary of War:

In compliance with your request, I beg leave to submit the following statement:

On the 5th day of July last Brigadier General John H. Morgan, in command of a force of confederate cavalry, attacked the federal garrison at Lebanon, Kentucky, which consisted of the twentieth regiment Kentucky volunteer infantry, about five hundred men, and a section of artillery, about forty men, all under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Charles L. Hanson. After a severe engagement of about seven hours, Colonel Hanson surrendered the entire force that had not been killed. He requested General Morgan to parole him and his command, to which General Morgan objected, "that his (Colonel Hanson's) government had published a General Order, that no more such paroles would be respected." Colonel Hanson replied, "that he was aware of this order, but this was a case which he believed, on proper representation to higher authority, would be permitted as an exception to this order; and at any rate, if General Morgan would grant the parole to himself and the officers and men of his regiment, he would pledge his personal honor that he not only would observe it, but would see that every other one to whom the privilege was extended should observe it. If after making a proper statement of all the facts to higher authority he should be ordered back into service, he would pledge himself to report to General Morgan at some point within the confederate lines.

This interview took place in the presence of several officers, among whom were Captain Davis, Assistant Adjutant General of Duke's brigade, who was an official witness of all that was said, and who immediately reported it to me, and brought the order from General Morgan for me to parole Colonel Hanson and his men and officers. Acting under these instructions, I paroled them on the evening of the 5th of July, and on the 8th of July Captain William Campbell, of our command, and a small detachment of his men, were captured by a portion of this very regiment, and were treated, on their arrival at Nicholasville, with the greatest indignity by Capt. Frank E. Walcott, of company F, of the same regiment. He not only abused the men as a parcel of horse thieves and scoundrels, but took their boots and hats from them and threw them away in their presence. Lieut. Col. Hanson also came up a short time afterwards, and took from one of the parties some crackers and cheese, which he had been allowed by the sergeant to purchase.

In a few days afterwards Lieut. Col. Hanson was ordered to Louisville to do

provost duty, relieving Lieut. Col. Sterrit, of the twenty-fifth Michigan volunteer infantry, who was ordered to the field. He and his regiment are still on duty there.

On the 26th July Brigadier General Morgan and most of his officers were captured. They were carried to Cincinnati, and from thence he and twenty-eight of his officers were selected and carried to Columbus, Ohio, where they were shaved and their hair cut very close by a negro convict. They were then marched to the bath room and scrubbed, and from there to their cells, where they were locked up. The federal papers published, with great delight, a minute account of the whole proceedings. Seven days afterwards forty-two more of General Morgan's officers were conveyed from Johnson's island to the penitentiary, and subjected to the same indignities. I have seen Colonel D. Harrard Smith, one of the officers who was conveyed there among the second lot, and he told me that Mr. Merriam, the warden, apologized for such treatment; but he had distinctly informed General Burnside that he would receive them on no other terms, and he had sent them.

Very respectfully submitted by your obedient servant,

R. ALSTON,
Lieut. Col. P. A. C. S.

amount to 5,083 privates, and, if we have already received equivalents for them, they should be deducted from my former computation. Without counting these, the number covered by your declaration of September 12, and the subsequent explanatory declaration of September 26, amounts to 29,450.

The number of federal troops on parole to September 1st, and declared exchanged, amounts to 23,911. The officers included are those paroled at Gettysburg and elsewhere, not those delivered at City Point.

These numbers differ from those given to you before, because, in making up that calculation, all enlisted men were counted alike, whereas non-commissioned officers should have been counted as two privates.

Giving you, then, credit for the 5,083 enlisted men, which you state were delivered at City Point between the 6th and the 23d of May, and declared exchanged by Colonel Ludlow, you are now in our debt 5,539 enlisted men.

You state that you have in your possession valid paroles, amounting to 16,000 men. For all the prisoners that we claim as on parole, we can show the rolls of delivery at the places named in the cartel, receipted by confederate officers; and if you can show similar rolls of the 16,000 men you speak of, they will, of course, be recognized as valid, and you will be credited with them.

Respectfully, your ob't servant,

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brig. Gen. and Com. for Exch.

RICHMOND, October 27th, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

Sir—In reply to your communication of the 17th instant, I state that General Orders, Nos. 49 and 100 were not sent to me at the same time. I received General Orders, No. 49 long before No. 100 was delivered to me. Their respective dates will show that to be the fact. My own personal recollection is that General Orders, No. 100 was never communicated in a letter. It is my habit faithfully to keep all letters written by the federal Agent of Exchange. A careful search of the records of my office does not disclose any letter from Lieut. Col. Ludlow communicating General Orders, No. 100. Lieut. Col. Ludlow met me at City Point on the 23d of May 1863, and he then and there delivered to me General Orders, No. 100, stating that the principles therein announced would in the future control the operations of the forces of the United States. No written communication accompanied it. If any one was ever written to accompany it, I never received it. You are in error, therefore, when you say that Lieut. Col. Ludlow, on the 22d May 1863, enclosed copies of General Orders, No. 49 and No. 100, announcing regulations and instructions for the government of the United States forces in the field, in the matter of paroles, stating that these orders and the cartel were to govern your forces, and that when the cartel conflicted with the orders, they were to be set aside. Independent of the facts of the case, I am justified in saying that any such communication would have been very extraordinary. It would not only have admitted that the General Orders were in violation of the cartel, but would have declared that the later General Order, which, on its face, was announced to be the controlling law, should be set aside by the provisions contained in an earlier paper.

I again assert that the only notification I ever received as to your successive changes of purpose in the matter of paroles, was from your own General Orders, according to their respective dates, delivered to me without any further comment than I have already communicated to you.

You say my "reference to the acts of Lieut. Col. Ludlow" does not sustain me. You further say "the troops thus declared exchanged by Lieut. Col. Ludlow are as follows:"

51st Regiment Indiana Volunteers,	371
75th " " "	263
3d " Ohio "	311
Tennessee Cavalry,	58
	<hr/> 1,008
Paroled at Mount Sterling,	463
	<hr/> 1,471

Permit me to say that I read this paragraph of your letter with very great surprise. In my letter of the 2d instant, which you were contesting, I gave, at length, the communication of Lieut. Col. Ludlow, and by reference to it, you will find that not only are the regiments which you have named therein mentioned, but also the Holly Springs capture, numbering 1,353 privates, the 91st Illinois regiment, numbering 649 privates, the officers and men of the Indiana, numbering 69 privates, and the 80th regiment Illinois volunteers, numbering 400 privates. Not only is that the case, but your enumeration of 1,471 privates in the specified regiments is incorrect. The true aggregate is 1,676 privates. You

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN COMMISSIONERS OF EXCHANGE.

The following is the continuation of the correspondence between the agents of exchange, the beginning of which we published in the 20th No. of the Record. We call particular attention to the last letter of our agent. He administers a severe but just rebuke to the insolence of Gen. Meredith:

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VA. AND N. C.
Fort Monroe, Oct. 17, 1863.

Hon. Robt. Ould, Agent of Exchange, Richmond, Va.:

Sir—On the 22d day of May 1863, Lieut. Col. Ludlow, then agent of exchange for the United States, enclosed you copies of General Orders, No. 49 and No. 100, of War Department, announcing regulations and instructions for the government of United States forces in the field, in the matter of paroles, stating that these orders and the cartel are to govern our forces; when the cartel conflicts with the orders they must be set aside. The cartel requires that prisoners of war shall be delivered at certain named places, and if they are not so delivered, the paroles cannot be valid. In consequence of the usage which had governed both parties up to that time, instructions were subsequently issued that paroles given before the 23d of May should be considered valid, though deliveries had not been made as required by the cartel. In order to the putting in force these instructions, it was not necessary to ask your consent. We were only bound to notify you that from that time the cartel would be rigidly adhered to by us, and the same course would be exacted of the confederate authorities.

If you wish paroles recognized when the parties were not delivered at the places named in the cartel, you "ask that paroles not in conformity with the stipulations of the cartel should be regarded as valid."

I will now proceed to show that your declaration of September 12th was not in accordance with the cartel. Your reference to acts of Lieut. Col. Ludlow does not sustain you, for, according to your own letter, Lieut. Col. L. was declaring an exchange to cover a "balance due" on declarations previously made by you. The troops thus declared exchanged by Lieut. Col. Ludlow are as follows:

51st Reg't Ind. Vol.	371
75th " " "	263
3d " Ohio "	311
Tenn. Cavalry,	58
	<hr/> 1,008
Paroled at Mt. Sterling,	463
	<hr/> 1,471

You state that the "excess," without taking into account the Mount Sterling captures, was 2,290, whereas the whole number, including said captures, amount only to 1,471.

If, in making up this balance, Lieutenant Colonel Ludlow failed to give rolls and numbers, it does not justify you in anticipating a declaration by me, without furnishing me either rolls or numbers, or giving me time to consult the records to make them up for myself. When the paroling is properly done, both parties have rolls, and then there can be little difficulty in arranging an exchange, to be simultaneously declared. You state that when the federal troops were declared exchanged to the 6th of May, the confederates were declared exchanged to the 23d of May, inclusive. I have nothing to show that the exchanges on both sides were not alike. The confederate prisoners delivered between the two dates

discharge one of the regiments also. The regiment declared exchanged was not the 75th Indiana, but the 73d.

In an interview with me at City Point, in the presence of Maj. Milford, you admitted that all confederate officers and soldiers delivered at City Point before the 23d of May 1863, were declared exchanged, while the federal soldiers were only declared exchanged up to May 6th, 1863. Yet, in your letter written subsequent to this admission, you say you "have nothing to show that exchanges on both sides were not alike." Since your letter of the 17th, in our last interview you made the same admission. If the fact is denied at any time, I stand prepared to prove it.

As to your computation based upon my declarations of exchange, I refer you to my letter of the 2d of October 1863. Every statement therein contained is strictly and accurately correct. I again assert what I am ready to prove, that I have in my possession more valid paroles of your officers and men than would be an equivalent for the exchanges I have declared up to this date.

Respectfully, your ob't servant,

ROBERT OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

RICHMOND, Oct. 20, 1863.

Brig. General S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

Sir—More than a month ago I asked your acquiescence in a proposition, that all officers and soldiers on both sides should be released in conformity with the provisions of the cartel. In order to obviate the difficulties between us, I suggested that all officers and men on both sides should be released, unless they were subject to charges; in which event, the opposite government should have the right of holding one or more hostages, if the retention was not justified. You stated to me, in conversation, that this proposition was very fair, and that you would ask the consent of your government to it. As usual, you have as yet made no response. I tell you frankly, I do not expect any. Perhaps you may disappoint me, and tell me that you reject or accept the proposition. I write this letter for the purpose of bringing to your recollection my proposition, and of dissipating the idea that seems to have been purposely encouraged by your public papers, that the confederate government has refused or objected to a system of exchanges.

In order to avoid any mistake in that direction, I now propose that all officers and men on both sides be released in conformity with the provisions of the cartel, the excess on one side or the other to be on parole. Will you accept this? I have no expectation of an answer, but perhaps you may give one. If it does come, I hope it will be soon.

Respectfully, your ob't servant,

RO. OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

RICHMOND, Oct. 27th, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

Sir—I enclose to you a memorandum of the paroles to which I have referred in several recent communications. Most of these paroles, you will observe, are antecedent to May 23d, 1863. The reason why these paroles have not been heretofore discharged, is that up to July 1863 we had the advantage of prisoners and paroles. Not one of these paroles is covered by any declaration of exchange, except the one lately made by you. For no one of them have I received any equivalent. All of them since the date of your General Orders, No. 207, were given in pursuance of a distinct agreement between the commanders of two opposing armies. I have many other paroles in my possession, but I have only presented those which are within the terms of your General Orders, according to their respective dates.

I understand there are other paroles coming within the same General Orders, which were given by your officers and men on the other side of the Mississippi river. They have not as yet reached me. When they do, and when I show they are within the scope of your General Orders, I will claim them—otherwise I will discard them.

I have also received other informal paroles, which I have sent back for correction. These are also within the provisions of your General Orders. When they are returned, I will claim them also.

Respectfully, your ob't servant,

RO. OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

OFFICE COMMISSIONER FOR EXCHANGE,
Fortress Monroe, Va., Oct. 29, 1863.

Hon. R. Ould, Agent of Exchange, Richmond, Va.:

Sir—I am in receipt of your communication of the 23th instant, the tenor of which induces me to make some explanatory statements of facts, with which, it would seem, you need to be reminded.

The system of exchanges of prisoners of war, determined in the existing cartel, was first interrupted by the declared purpose of the confederate government to make certain distinctions in the treatment of a particular class of troops, officers and men, in violation of the provisions of the cartel. This appears to have been the first step towards the irregularities which have culminated in your unequivocal declaration, reported by me to my government on the 7th instant, that "you will proceed to declare exchanges whenever you conscientiously feel that you have the right to do so, for the purpose of putting men into the field."

There can be no objections to your acting conscientiously in any given case, so long as your conscience is enlightened and guided by those laws of war which require obedience between belligerents to solemn agreements, entered into by authorized commissioners acting in the name of their respective superiors. But, if you mean by the expression, "your conscientious sense of right," to substitute this sense of right for the requirements of an existing cartel, I can by no means concede to you that right; and if you do not mean this, I cannot understand what you do mean by so vague and general a declaration. Judging by your recent proceedings, it seems that you have declared exchanged all confederate officers and soldiers on parole within what you claim as your lines, up to a very recent date, without having any proper right so to do, either under the cartel or under the laws of war.

The history of this matter, as I understand it, is briefly this: While my predecessor, on duty at this place, was here, in discharge of the duties now committed to me, you at one time made a declaration of exchange, embracing no great number of prisoners of war, not in accordance with the requirements of the cartel, and you invited Col. Ludlow, my predecessor, to make a corresponding declaration of equivalents. Such a declaration was made by Col. Ludlow, doubtless without anticipating the magnitude of the evil, which appears now as the result of that departure from the cartel first inaugurated by yourself. Subsequently to my coming on duty here, the events of the war threw upon your hands a large body of paroled officers and men (over 30,000), captured by Gen. Grant at Vicksburg, and not long afterwards some 6,000 or more captured by Gen. Banks at Port Hudson.

Suddenly, and without any proper conference or understanding with me, and but a few days prior to the important events at Chickamauga, as if for the express purpose of increasing the force of Gen. Bragg against Gen. Rosecrans, you gave me notice that, on the next day after the date of that notice, you would declare exchanged a large portion of the troops which had been captured by Gen. Grant.

When your declaration was made, it covered an indeterminate number of troops, designated by commands, brigades, divisions and corps, no definite number of either officers or men being designated. Up to that time, you had delivered at City Point a certain number of prisoners of war, for which you had receipts, by which you must have known the number you might claim the right to discharge from their parole. You did not think proper to limit yourself to this number, nor, in any proper manner, did you refer to it, but made your declaration of exchange in such indefinite terms as made it next to certain that you did not intend to be governed by the cartel.

On referring to the data furnished by the reports of General Grant, and now in the hands of the Commissary General of prisoners at Washington, it was ascertained that you had discharged from parole, by your declaration, a very considerable number of your men over and above any claim you might pretend to, founded on receipts for prisoners of war delivered from the South according to the cartel.

Without referring to fractions, it appeared, from the best data in our hands, that you had discharged three for two, or one-third more than you were entitled to.

You suggested that I should make a corresponding declaration of exchange, when, as I suppose, you must have known you had not delivered to me, nor had you valid paroles of our men sufficient to cover the number declared exchanged by yourself; and, when I proceeded to make the declaration extending to those men you had delivered, and stated to you my objection to your proceedings, you insisted that you had valid paroles for more than the number that you had declared exchanged, though you failed to produce those paroles, or to give any account or history of them; and you then proceeded to make a further declaration of exchange, ignoring the cartel altogether—basing your action upon no data communicated to me, the whole proceeding resting, as I suppose you will say, upon your sense of right, as if you were the only party having a right to an opinion on the subject—acting evidently in anticipation of the formal declaration referred to at the commencement of this communication, "that you will proceed to make declarations of exchange for the purpose of putting troops into the field whenever you think proper" and, having now exhausted, by a declaration of exchange, the paroled prisoners in your hands, you propose to me the delivery of prisoners of war in our hands, for whom you have no equivalent—or, compara-

tively, but very few—in order, as it were, that you may obtain possession of many thousands more men of your own, delivered or on parole, for the purpose of declaring them also exchanged, and putting them into the field, not in conformity with the existing cartel, nor in accordance with the usages of war, but whenever, in your individual judgment, you may think it proper to do so.

I have only to add, that an easy inference from this statement is the answer I have to make to your proposal of the 20th instant, which is not accepted.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. A. MEREDITH,
Brig. Gen. and Com'r for Exch.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, WAR DEPARTMENT,
Richmond, October 31, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Agent of Exchange:

SIR—Your communication of the 29th instant has been received, and its extraordinary and groundless statements read with surprise.

You first represent me as having informed you that I would proceed to declare exchanges whenever I conscientiously felt that I had the right to do so, for the purpose of putting men into the field. In another part of your letter I am charged with having stated that I would proceed to make declarations of exchange for the purpose of putting troops into the field, whenever I thought proper. Both of these paragraphs are between quotation marks, to indicate that I had communicated them. Moreover, they are mentioned as being my “unequivocal declaration.” Upon a faithful examination of my correspondence with you and your predecessor, I can find no instance in which such language has been used by me. Will you inform me of the date of any such communication, or furnish me with a copy of it? If you cannot, you will certainly deem me justified in denouncing your statement as utterly without foundation in truth.

Upon these premisses you have proceeded to throw off sundry sentences, more flippant than worthy of notice. As usual, however, you finish the paragraph which contains them with a misstatement, in asserting that I “have declared exchanged all confederate officers and men on parole,” within our lines, “up to a very recent date.” I have done no such thing. I specially excepted the larger part of the Vicksburg capture.

You then proceed to give what you call “a history of this matter.” That history, like many others, turns out to be a romance. Lieut. Col. Ludlow's declarations of exchange, to which I referred in my letter of October 2d, 1863, were not made in response to any invitation from me, or in consequence of any previous declarations which I had made. I did not “inaugurate” what you term “a departure from the cartel.” The correspondence of the office very clearly shows that fact.

You are wrong also in your statement that the Vicksburg capture was subsequent to your “coming to duty” at Fortress Monroe. I received official communications from Lieut. Col. Ludlow as late as July 23d, 1863, weeks after the Vicksburg surrender, and none from you until the 25th of the same month.

You charge that the declaration of exchange, bearing date September 12, 1863, was made “as if for the express purpose of increasing the force of General Bragg against General Rosecrans.” This, also, is untrue. The declaration was not published until several days after the 12th, although it bore that date. Not one of the officers or men named in that declaration of exchange was on the battlefield of Chickamauga.

You further say I must have known that I had not delivered to you, nor had I valid paroles of your men, sufficient to cover the number declared exchanged by me. I knew exactly the contrary, and so informed you. On the 12th of September 1863, in announcing the declaration of exchange I would make on the following day, I wrote to you that I had “in my possession more valid paroles of your officers and men than would be an equivalent for the officers and men” enumerated in the exchange notice. I have made the same statement to you more than once since. I am prepared to prove that it was true each time it was uttered.

You say your declaration of exchange extended to those whom I had delivered. If you mean that it was limited to such, you are incorrect; for I declared exchanged all officers and men of the United States army, captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st of September 1863, and included many thousands of prisoners taken and paroled by our cavalry and other forces in many states of the Confederacy, never delivered by me. I have already furnished you a memorandum of at least sixteen thousand of these paroled prisoners.

You say I failed to produce the paroles, or to give any account or history of them. If you mean that I refused to do so, it is not true. I offered to produce them at any time, and impudently you to agree to some principle by which they could be computed and adjusted. When I last met you at City Point, you re-

quested me for the first time to send to you a memorandum of the paroles claimed as valid by me. I furnished you with the list on the 27th instant, that being the first day after your request, on which a flag of truce boat appeared at City Point.

You say I then proceeded to make a further declaration of exchange, ignoring the cartel altogether, and resting the whole proceeding, as you suppose, on my sense of right. There again you are mistaken. I did not rest the proceeding entirely upon my sense of right; I relied, in some measure, upon yours, and to that extent, its propriety may be doubtful. In communicating to you Exchange Notice No. 7, which is the one to which you refer, I wrote to you as follows: “I herewith enclose to you a declaration of exchange, which I shall publish in a day or two. You will perceive it is based upon the declaration of exchange communicated to me in your letter of the 24th of September last. In my notice I have followed your phrasingology. I would have preferred another form of declaration, more in accordance with the circumstances of the case. Inasmuch, however, as my declaration, to a considerable extent, is retaliatory of yours, I have deemed it more appropriate to follow your own form of expression.” Your letter of the 24th September declared that “all officers and men of the United States army, captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st September 1863, are duly exchanged.” On the 16th of October following I declared exchanged “all [confederate] officers and men captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st of September 1863.” If that was “ignoring the cartel,” as you charge, I only followed your example. Our declarations of exchange were precisely similar, except that in another part of my notice I reserved from its operation the larger part of the Vicksburg paroles. If I had followed your “sense of right,” as I then had and still claim the right to do, I would have included all.

The confederate authorities take it unto themselves as a proud and honorable boast, that they have determined all these matters of paroles and exchanges according to their “sense of right,” and not by any views of temporary expediency. In following that guide, they have at least shunned some examples furnished by your government. They have never, in violation of their General Orders, and without notice to the adverse party, ordered their paroled officers and men to break their solemn covenant, and, without exchange, lift their arms against their captors. They have, therefore, escaped the pangs of that retributive justice which made your General Order of July 3d, 1863, though so well suited to the meridian of Gettysburg, invalidate the paroles given at Fort Hudson on the 9th of the same month. Upon further reflection, I am sure you will be satisfied that it does not become your authorities, who have chosen, whenever they felt so disposed, without notice or consent from us, to repudiate the established usages of exchange, and put new constructions upon the cartel, to complain that others have acted according to their sense of right.

Not content with all the misstatements of fact which I have cited, you have, in your letter of the 29th inst., descended to a malignant and wanton aspersion of the motives of the confederate authorities in making the proposal contained in my letter of the 20th inst. You were asked to agree “that all officers and men on both sides should be released, the excess on one side or the other to be on parole.” It would have been injustice enough to the many thousands of your prisoners in our hands, and to those of ours in your custody, simply to have declined the proposal. But you have thought proper to add to your refusal the gratuitous insult to the Confederate States, of intimating that their fair and honest offer was made for the purpose of putting into the field officers and men fraudulently exchanged. This calumny is as destitute of foundation in fact, as it is despicable in spirit.

In conclusion, let me tell you that the purpose of your letter is apparent. It has been well known for a long time that your authorities are opposed to a fair and regular exchange of prisoners under the cartel. In rejecting my proposition you have endeavored to conceal, under a cloud of vague charges and unfounded statements, the determination at which your government long since arrived. Why not be frank once? Why not say, without any further subtleties, that you have reached the conclusion that our officers and soldiers are more valuable, than for man, than yours?

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT OULD, *Agent of Exchange.*

The Richmond *Dispatch* says: “We learn that the same citizen of Richmond who has already, at different times, handed to the secretary of the treasury two thousand dollars in gold, with the condition that his name should not be made known, has just delivered to the secretary another thousand in gold, upon the same condition. We honor the motives and generous bearing of our townsman. He deserves the appreciation and gratitude of his countrymen for the noble example which he has set.”

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

It will be remembered by our readers, that several weeks ago the Baltimore Gazette was suppressed and its editor thrown into prison for having ventured to insert in his columns the very stirring and beautiful poem of "The Southern Cross," which adorns the present number of The Record. This fact gave such an interest to the poem, apart from its own merits, that it was widely republished both in federal and confederate journals, but in every instance without the name of its gifted and lamented author. Noting this omission, we laid the verses aside, with the intention of reprinting them, and accompanying them with some brief tribute of our own to the memory of the poet. The Richmond Whig has anticipated us in this intention, and we have therefore preface the verses with the Whig's remarks, instead of writing an original introduction.

Appropos of the poetry of The Record, we exceedingly regret that through a total misapprehension of the oral communication made to us by a friend of the author, in offering us the "Prayer for Peace," which appeared in the 20th number, we were led to consider it an original contribution. We have since learned that it had already appeared in the Field and Fireside, a very excellent and popular weekly, published at Augusta, Georgia, to which we desire now to make the proper amend for having claimed something of its rightful literary honors.

MRS. LINCOLN AND THE CZAR.

The simultaneous presence of Russian men-of-war in the harbors of New York and San Francisco, taken in conjunction with various other circumstances indicative of secret good understanding between the governments of Alexander and of Abraham, has given rise to a good deal of speculation, if not alarm, throughout the world. What mischief might not be planned? What colossal plans of universal domination formed by these giants of the east and the west? The world has looked on with apprehension; Louis Napoleon has trembled upon his newly-raised throne; Palmerston has nervously counseled with Russell, and Jefferson Davis sought advice from Bragg.

A fact of awful significance has just transpired, which will go far to show that these distinguished personages have not been agitated without reason. Mrs. Lincoln has performed a feat, extraordinary at any time, but now of surpassing importance. She visited a Russian ship-of-war at New York, and proposed a toast to the Emperor of Russia. "That toast and that act," says the Yankee chronicler of the events, on whom the mantle of the piousness Jenkins must have fallen, "will be heard with dismay in the palaces and aristocratic halls of Europe, and with joy in the icy north and the steppes of Asia." Who can fail to appreciate the vividness and grandeur of this picture, or to recognize its truthfulness? We can see kings and thrones, on the reception of this fearful intelligence, trembling with fright in the recesses of their marble palaces; the haughty nobles that have long ridden, booted and spurred, over the down-trodden masses, are panic-struck in the midst of their revels, and feel that the hour of retribution has come. From Windsor to Potsdam, from Stockholm to Madrid, there is one universal scene of terror and confusion, among the various oppressors of the people. As we go northward and eastward the scene changes. The intelligent Russian peasant exults with joy in his wretched hovel, and the involuntary emigrant to the frozen regions of Siberia feels his heart expand with rapture. Poland occupies a sort of frontier and dubious position, and it is difficult to say in what way the Poles are affected by the great intelligence. They are but a small and unimportant fraction of the population of the world, and, like the people of the Southern Confederacy, it is of very little consequence what are their opinions or feelings upon any subject.

It is wonderful to think that all this excitement, this sharp contrast of affect fear and heedless happiness, should proceed from so simple a cause. It seems to be a wild flight of imagination that the apparently trivial occurrence of a health

being drunk by the wife of an Illinois lawyer should convulse with fear, or elate with joy, the people of Europe and Asia. By such strange and seemingly insignificant causes are the great events of history produced. The fall of an apple gave occasion to the discovery of the law of gravity, and the powers of steam were disclosed by the observation of a tea-kettle. Napoleon assigned as a reason for the inactivity which prevented him from making Bonaparte a decisive victory, that his dinner had disagreed with him. Things, in themselves trivial, derive importance from juxtaposition with others. Thus, said a French wit, "a cipher well placed is very valuable." Plain Mrs. Lincoln would never have made much of a noise in the world. Appendant to that extraordinary freak of nature, the President of the United States, she can not only distinguish herself by the resplendent tints of her silks and possession of her jewels, but can frighten the world "from its propriety," by simply drinking a glass of sherry.

There is a special appropriateness in linking in the common bonds of joy the dominions of the Czar and the President, the granite rocks of New England and the steppes of Asia. The various points of resemblance between the Yankee and the Asiatic have been often noticed during this war. There is the same beautiful coincidence in numbers, the same cruelty and insolence, the same servility. Between the conduct of these two enlightened potentates—the bare suspicion of whose entente cordiale has struck such terror into the barbarous Kings and aristocracies of Western Europe—there is, also a striking similitude. Both are carrying on a great work of philanthropy, and yet each, no doubt from wise and humane motives, has made what, to superficial observers, must appear to be a singular exception to his usual practice. The Czar emancipates the serfs from their bondage of centuries, and puts forth the whole strength of his empire to enslave the Poles. Lincoln proclaims freedom to the African, and strives at the same time to subjugate free-born Americans. In this striking coincidence a similarity of character and feeling is denoted, which accounts for their close friendship, heretofore suspected, and now clearly displayed to the mingled admiration and awe of the world, by Mrs. Lincoln's toddy.

It is well known to those who have attentively studied that branch of polite literature comprised in Fourth of July speeches, Pilgrim Father commemorations, and Tammany Hall discourses, that the decayed system of Europe has for a long time been tottering with decrepitude, and yielding to the fresh and vigorous sap of America. The shadow of the spread eagle's wing has rested upon those effete dynasties and crumbling monarchies. The haughty oligarchy of Britain, the military pride of France, the sombre and dilapidated grandeur of Spain, and the organized tyranny of Austria, have all covered before the mighty Genius of Liberty, and heard with dread her lofty decrees, poured forth in divine afflatus from the lips of Hoosier orators, or Yankee lecturers, uttered in the homely phrase of Lincoln, or delivered with the elegant twang of Everett. The artful statesmen of antiquated despotism are well aware of their dangerous position. They know that they tremble upon the verge of a precipice. They know that a breath, and from the great Yankee nation will light the smouldering fires of revolution, and level in the dust every trace of their rotten fabrics. They know well, for they can learn it from spread-eagle patriots, and read it in the New York newspapers, that at a signal from the great republic the Sunburst of Erin will be again flung to the breeze; Napoleon hurled from his throne by an avalanche of popular indignation; Cuba, the brightest jewel of the Spanish crown, torn from it forever; and Hungary once more recalled to independent, national life. There is, then, no room for wonder that the prospect of such formidable powers of destruction being joined in close alliance with the military force of Russia should excite such conflicting emotions of fear and of joy in different climes of Europe and of Asia. The crowned heads of effete Europe quake on hearing that Mrs. Lincoln has drunk the health of the Czar, not that they desire that potentate to be afflicted with any bodily infirmities, but they regard it as a portent, a sign in the sky, "with fear of change perplexing monarchs." In her present conspicuous position the attitude of that female has an interest for the world like that which Louis the Fourteenth's diners upon the terrace of St. Germain inspired in the Parisian badauds, and a political significance equal to the oracular New Year speeches of Napoleon the Third.—[Richmond Examiner.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

One of the largest sales of cabbages was made at Danville, Va., recently that was ever heard of. Mr. John Clark of Halifax sold to the Surgeon in charge of the hospitals there 100,000 head of cabbages, at twenty-five cents each, making an aggregate of \$25,000 worth of this nutritious vegetable. Mr. Clark planted his entire tobacco ground in this vegetable, and hence the immense quantity raised.

Hon. James D. Halyburton, judge of the Confederate States District Court for the eastern district of Virginia, has rendered an elaborate opinion with reference to the constitutionality of certain sections of the act of congress regulating impressments. It was pronounced in the case of "the President and Directors of the Roanoke Valley Rail Road vs. Colonel C. F. M. Garnett," in which an injunction was asked to restrain the removal of iron from their road until a larger compensation than that allowed by the confederate commissioners could be obtained. The injunction was refused, the court sustaining the constitutionality of the impressment under the terms of the act of congress.

Between forty and fifty Yankee deserters, confined in Castle Thunder, made their escape on the night of Friday, November 13th, by mining under the northern wall of the prison into an adjacent private lot, from which they gained ready access to Main street. Nearly half the number have been caught and brought back to their former quarters.

The gallant and beloved Gen. Hood, who lost a leg at Chickamauga, arrived in Richmond on Monday the 15th instant, from Wilmington, and was borne on a litter to the private quarters at which he will remain until he recovers the power of locomotion. The general is in good health and buoyant spirits.

A private dispatch was received in Petersburg Saturday, announcing the safe arrival at Wilmington of the blockade running steamers Doe, Joe, Flora, Bansee, Syrian, Alice, Advance, Hansa, Bearregard, Antonica, Dispaton and General Scotia. The Ella and Anne is reported burned.

The steamer Advance brought in as a part of her cargo 18,000 pairs of shoes and boots, a quantity of leather, and 17,500 blankets.

Among the North Carolinians taken prisoners at the battle of Chickamauga, was Col. J. J. Scates, a bold, dashing and fearless young man, who is a brother of Brigadier General A. M. Scates of Lee's army. Their father, Dr. Robert Scates, of Rockingham, Va., had six sons in the army, all volunteers, one of whom—a gallant and heroic boy—fell before Richmond, nobly baring his bosom to the storm of shot and shell. General Scates is one of the most gallant officers in the army, and has been wounded several times.

Hon. J. H. Lumpkin has been unanimously confirmed, by the senate of Georgia, judge of the supreme court of that state.

The losses in confederate steamers engaged in running the blockade into Wilmington, N. C., have been very heavy of late. Since the destruction of the Venus, the Cornubia, the Mail, the Robert E. Lee, the Margaret and Jessie and the Ella and Annie have been captured by the enemy or burned to prevent a capture.

Gov. Brown of Georgia, declares the following gentlemen elected to Congress from that State: Hon. Julien Hartridge, in the first congressional district; Hon. W. E. Smith, in the second; Hon. Mark H. Blandford, in the third; Hon. Clifford Anderson, in the fourth; Hon. J. T. Shewmake, in the fifth; Hon. J. H. Echols, in the sixth; Hon. J. M. Smith, in the seventh; Hon. George N. Lester, in the eighth; Hon. H. P. Bell, in the ninth; and Hon. Warren Aiken, in the tenth.

The drying room of the Vaucuse factory, Graniteville, S. C., was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning the 8th instant. The fire caught from the stove. Loss about \$20,000.

Mrs. Dr. T. Dillard of Burke county, Ga., is making a substitute for gunny bagging. It consists of the inner bark of the poplar, out of which the filling is made, and of cotton warps.

Joseph Adams of Petersburg, of company K, 12th Virginia regiment, was executed in General Lee's army on the 10th for misbehavior before the enemy.

Major General Pickett and his wife were overturned in a carriage near Petersburg, Va., on Friday the 13th instant, the lady being slightly injured.

A deserter named Samuel Webb was shot and killed a few days since in Franklin county, Va., by one of the provost guard of that county.

An artesian well near Cahaba, Ala., yields eight hundred gallons of water per minute. It once yielded seventeen hundred gallons per minute.

The grand jury of Muscogee county, Ga., have assessed \$60,000 this year for the benefit of the poor.

A resolution of thanks to General Braxton Bragg has been introduced in the Georgia legislature.

Mrs. Todd of Kentucky, the mother of Mrs. Abe Lincoln, arrived in Richmond Thursday night the 12th instant, from City Point, en route to Georgia, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. General Helm. The telegraph has announced the departure of that lady for Kentucky through the federal lines, by permission of General Grant.

St. Patrick's, a new Catholic church in Savannah, was consecrated on Sunday the 1st November.

There was a heavy frost—the first of the season—in Charleston, S. C., on Wednesday the 11th instant.

The Mississippiian, extra, published at Columbus, Miss., says it has private intelligence of a fight in North Mississippi between Gen. S. D. Lee's forces and those under the Yankee Gen. Sherman. The fight was stubborn, but finally resulted in the defeat of the Yankees, with considerable loss. At last accounts Sherman was retreating. The fight took place somewhere near the line of the Memphis and Charleston rail road. Gen. Chalmers's command took part in the fight.

On Tuesday night last an explosion occurred in the Egypt coal mine, near Fayetteville, N. C., by which six men were killed, and the machinery considerably damaged. Of the men, five were conscripts, who had been detailed to work in the mines to escape service in the army.

A large fire occurred at Mr. Samuel Flory's, about eight miles from Harrisonburg, Va., on Friday, the 6th instant. The fire destroyed two dwelling houses, (occupied by Mr. Flory and his two sons, with their families), wash-house, ice house, barn, wagon shed, stable, &c.

FEDERAL.

The labor strikes are spreading over the North. In New York, Boston and Philadelphia, the mechanics have struck for higher wages. The government hands are also striking.

H. M. Turner, a negro, and pastor of a negro church in Washington, has been appointed chaplain of the 1st South Carolina United States colored troops.

Gen. Butler has arrived at Fortress Monroe with his staff.

The balloting in the Missouri legislature on the 12th for U. S. senator, stood: Brown 62, Phelps 30, Brodhead 39—no choice.

An exchange of surgeons has been agreed upon between the United States and confederate commissioners.

The Massachusetts legislature met in extra session on the 14th, to consider the question of raising troops in response to the last call of the President, and a bill was introduced proposing to pay all recruits twenty dollars per month from the state treasury in lieu of bounties.

Gen. Meade's official report of the Gettysburg battle sums up the result of the Pennsylvania campaign as follows: "Union losses in the engagements of July 1st, 2d and 3d—killed, 2,834; wounded, 13,709; missing, 6,643—total, 23,186. Three guns, 41 standards, and 13,621 prisoners fell into our hands."

Judge Lowrie of Philadelphia has given a decision against the constitutionality of the draft. It will do no good, however, as there is no habeas corpus now.

Boggs Union meetings are being held in Little Rock, Ark.

The Evening Transcript, a paper started in Baltimore a few weeks ago, by Wm. H. Wilson, one of the former proprietors of the Gazette, has been suppressed by Gen. Schenck.

Lehigh coal sold in Philadelphia on Monday last at \$11 20 per ton of 2,240 pounds—a figure never before attained in that city.

Gold was quoted in New York Thursday at 146½.

Secretary Seward, in a speech at Auburn, N. Y., last week, said that "it is injustice and downright robbery of Abraham Lincoln to refuse him the full enjoyment of the authority conferred upon him" in the election of 1860, and that "there can be no peace and quiet until Abraham Lincoln is President, under that election, of the whole United States."

Lincoln and cabinet attended the dedication of the Gettysburg cemetery.

Gov. Bramlette of Kentucky has issued his proclamation, announcing that the people of that state must respond to Lincoln's proclamation for more troops, or stand a draft.

All Flunkeydom has been intensely excited by the marriage, on the 12th inst., of Senator Sprague of Rhode Island and Miss Kate Chase, daughter of the Yankee Secretary of the Treasury.

FOREIGN.

The Bohemian brought a report that the British government had sent additional war vessels to the Mersey, in consequence of rumors of an attempt to run out the rams built by the Messrs. Laird.

The advices from the United States by the Persia had but little effect on the European markets. There was considerable surprise expressed at the removal of Gen. Rosecrans.

The London papers confirm the statement that the French government had withdrawn its authorization for the construction of iron clads for the Confederacy.

The rebel pirate steamer Georgia has arrived at Cherbourg to obtain provisions and coal.

Furious gales have raged around the English coast.

Accounts from Hakodadi, Japan, to the 6th ult., state that the Chief Minister of State, and three other cabinet officers, had been dismissed because they were in favor of peace with Christian nations. All foreigners were ordered to leave Nagasaki, but refused to do so, whereupon the Japanese government resigned.

The frigate Prince Consort, which was bound for Liverpool to watch the movements of the rebel rams, had arrived at Kingson badly disabled. The rams still remain in possession of an armed force.

A new steam ship company, with a capital of two million pounds sterling is about to put a number of first class screw steamers on the route from Liverpool to New York.

LIVERPOOL, October 31.—Cotton.—Sales of the week 64,000 bales, including 8,000 bales to speculators and 10,500 bales for export. The market has been irregular, with an advance of 1/4d. for some qualities. The quotations are Orleans 24 1/2, Mobile 29 1/4, Uplands 29 1/4. Stock 164,000 bales, including 34,000 bales of American cotton. The Manchester market is firm. Breadstuffs steady. Flour quiet.

LONDON, November 1.—Consols closed after official hours yesterday, at 92 1/4.

The electric telegraph has been completed to Sandringham, both the Marlborough residence of the Prince of Wales, and a club has been sent down from the central office of the Electric and International telegraph company to take charge of the instruments at the hall. The prince has now direct and private communication with Buckingham palace, and through that palace, with Osborne and Balmoral.

Feeble as Miss Nightingale's health is, unhappily known to be, her views have lost none of their distinctness—her pen none of its powers. In her commentary on a recent Indian report, we find in perfection the consummate good sense, the keen irony, indicating subdued sensibility, the wide range of understanding, and the all-pervading generosity and courage which, to my mind, make her writings one of the strong interests of our time. From the few pages of this commentary, we learn more of the interior of his India than a dozen books from India from the circulating library could convey; and we see in a wholly new light, as clear as the day, how much may be done for the life of every body there, by such means as are perfectly at command.

A Spanish customs officer having died near Tangiers, it was supposed by poison a demand was made for the suspected Moors to be given up to the Spaniards. Five Moors were immediately surrendered and submitted to the most inhuman barbarity, terminating in their being beheaded. This was done at the demand of the Spanish consul, and against the remonstrance of both French and English consuls.

A very daring robbery was committed on the 10th, in the mosque of Sultan Mehmet. Shortly after mid-day prayer an individual, dressed in the uniform of an employee of the Evcat, entered the mosque and with the greatest coolness commenced to collect into a bundle the carpets on which the faithful prayer was being read for some explanation, he informed the attendant that he was sent from the Evcat to remove the carpets preparatory to new ones being placed. He further said that he had informed the chief keeper of the mosque, who was joining his kief at a neighboring cafe. Not satisfied with this explanation, the attendant hurried by ran out to the cafe to ascertain the particulars from his chief. On their return together, to their astonishment the man and the entire carpets of the mosque—a very considerable number—had disappeared, and it is needless to add the whole story of the Evcat was a fabrication. There must have been several persons abetting in the robbery, as the weight of the stolen articles was considerable. The affair has created considerable excitement in the Stamboul as the most daring sacrilege which has been committed for several years.

A son of Mustapha Pascha, an Egyptian prince, and six youths, sons of members of the prince's household, have just arrived at Marsilles from Constantinople, to be educated in one of the public schools of Paris. Mustapha Pascha is to bear the whole expense.

According to the last census, the number of noblemen in the Austrian States amounts to 250,000. Hungary possesses the greatest number, having 163,000, among whom are mentioned four princely families, 84 with the title of count, 70 of baron, and 300 simple nobles. Galicia has 21,000 nobles; Bohemia only 2,200, which are divided into 14 princely families, 172 counts, and 80 barons.

The last plan of Paris is a plan in alto-relievo of the whole of Europe, not in maps or models, but actually raised out of the ground: A garden is to be set aside for the model, who, taking "Mount Blanc" 15 feet high, as his point de depart, is to raise in just proportion round it the rest of the mountains of Europe, pour the seas into their places, and intersect the whole with roads, canals, railways and telegraphs. A steam engine is to act the part of moon, and regulate the tides. It will be a geographical garden, where "he who runs may read"—when it is accomplished.

A correspondent of the *Independence Belge*, writing from Rome on the 25th of September, says: "Last week the Pope went to the Quirinal, and had a number of books, which he set fire to, brought into the garden. When they began to burn he said, 'While the flames of hell are burning, let us take an ice,' and refreshments were served in front of the auto-da-fé. I cannot say for certain that M. Renan's book was there, but it is probable. Formerly condemned books were burnt by the hands of the hangman; now the Pope is himself the executioner."

The inconveniences of crinoline have been found so great in the Staffordshire petticoats, that the principal manufacturers, Messrs. Copland, Messrs. Sinton and others, have forbidden the use of crinoline on their premises during the hours of work. In one shop alone the losses by breakage of articles swept down by them, amounted to £2,200 a year. The workshouses became too small, and the work was impeded. The workwomen have submitted to the change with almost entire unanimity and good will, and now wear upon their waists garments like those of Greek slaves.

A correspondent of a provincial journal gives the following account of Marie Antoinette's shoe, now preserved in the Museum of Sovereigns at the Louvre. On the 16th of October, 1793, when Saurin descended from the scaffold after executing the unfortunate queen, he saw one of the soldiers on duty endeavoring to arrest two boys who had concealed themselves, under the guillotine during the execution. One of them had dipped a handkerchief in the royal blood, and the other held a shoe which he flung from the platform. The boy with the handkerchief was taken, and was only saved from the guillotine by his tender age. The other boy got off with the shoe, which he and his son kept as a relic till 1800, when the latter carried it in a velvet bag to Count Hocque de Vic, castellan, conservator of the Museum of Sovereigns, by whom, of course, it was gladly accepted. The shoe is small, considering that she was a tall woman.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1863.

[NUMBER 24.

THE ANGEL OF THE HOSPITAL.

'Twas nightfall in the hospital. The day,
As though its eyes were dimmed with bloody rain
From the red clouds of war, had quenched its light,
And in its stead some pale, sepulchral lamps
Shed their dim lustre in the halls of pain,
And flaunted mystic shadows o'er the walls.

No more the cry of Charge! On, soldiers, on!
Stirred the thick billows of the sulphurous air;
But the deep moan of human agony,
From pale lips quivering as they strove in vain
To smother mortal pain, appalled the ear,
And made the life-blood curdle in the heart.
Nor flag, nor bayonet, nor plume, nor lance,
Nor burnished gun, nor clarion call, nor drum,
Displayed the pomp of battle; but instead
The tourniquet, the scalpel, and the draught,
The bandage, and the splint were strewn around—
Dumb symbols, telling more than tongues could speak
The awful shadows of the fiend of war.

Look! look! What gentle form with cautious step
Passes from couch to couch as silently
As yon faint shadows flickering on the walls,
And bending o'er the gasping sufferer's head,
Cools his flushed forehead with the icy bath,
From her own tender hand, or pours the cup
Whose cordial powers can quench the inward flame
That burns his heart to ashes, or with voice
As tender as a mother's to her babe,
Pours pious consolation in his ear.

She came to one long used to war's rude scenes—
A soldier from his youth, grown gray in arms,
Now pierced with mortal wounds. Untutored, rough,
Though brave and true, uncared for by the world.
His life had passed without a friendly word,
Which timely spoken to his willing ear,
Had wakened godlike hopes, and filled his heart
With the unfading bloom of sacred truth.
Beside his couch she stood, and read the page
Of heavenly wisdom, and the law of love,
And bade him follow the triumphant chief
Who bears the unconquered banner of the cross.

The veteran heard with tears, and grateful smile,
Like a long frozen fount whose ice is touched
By the restless sun, and melts away,
And fixing his last gaze on her and heaven,
Went to the Judge in penitential prayer.

She passed to one in manhood's blooming prime,
Lately the glory of the martial field,
But now sore scathed by the fierce shock of arms,
Like a tall pine shattered by the lightning's stroke.
Prostrate he lay, and felt the pangs of death,
And raw its thickening damps obscure the light
Which makes our world so beautiful. Yet these
He heeded not. His anxious thoughts had flown
O'er rivers and illimitable woods,
To his fair cottage in the Western wilds,
Where his young bride and prattling little ones—
Poor hapless little ones, chafed by the wolf of war—
Watched for the coming of the absent one
In utter desolation's bitterness.
O, agonizing thought! which smote his heart
With sharper anguish than the sabre's point.
The Angel came with sympathetic voice,
And whispered in his ear: Our God will be
A husband to the widow, and embrace
The orphan tenderly within His arms;
For human sorrow never cries in vain
To His compassionate ear. The dying man
Drank in her words with rapture; cheering hope
Shone like a rainbow in his tearful eyes,
And arched his cloud of sorrow, while he gave
The dearest earthly treasures of his heart,
In resignation, to the care of God.

A fair man-boy of fifteen summers, tossed
His wasted limbs upon a cheerless couch.
Ah! how unlike the downy bed prepared
By his fond mother's love, whose tireless hands
No comforts for her only offspring spared,
From earliest childhood, when the sweet babe slept
Soft, nestling in her bosom all the night,
Like a half-blown lily sleeping on the heart
Of swelling summer wave, till that sad day
He left the untold treasure of her love
To seek the rude companionship of war.

The fiery fever struck his swelling brain
 With raving madness, and the big veins throbb'd
 A death-knell on his temples, and his breath
 Was hot and quick, as is the panting deer's,
 Stretched by the Indian's arrow on the plain.
 "Mother! Oh, mother!" of his faltering tongue
 Shrieked to the cold bare walls, which echoed back
 His wailing in the mocking of despair.
 Oh! angel-nurse, what sorrow wrung thy heart
 For the young sufferer's grief! She knelt beside
 The dying lad and smoothed his tangled locks
 Back from his aching brow, and wept and prayed
 With all a woman's tenderness and love,
 That the good Shepherd would receive this lamb,
 Far wandering from the dear maternal fold,
 And shelter him in His all-circling arms,
 In the green valleys of immortal rest.

And so the Angel passed from scene to scene
 Of human suffering, like that blessed One,
 Himself the Man of sorrows and of grief,
 Who came to earth to teach the law of love,
 And pour sweet balm upon the mourner's heart,
 And raise the fallen and restore the lost.
 Bright vision of my dreams! thy light shall shine
 Through all the darkness of this wretched world—
 Its selfishness, its coldness and its sin,
 Pure as the holy evening star of love,
 The brightest planet in the host of Heaven.

LETTER OF EX-GOVERNOR MOREHEAD OF NORTH CAROLINA, ON THE FINANCES.

We copy the following from the North Carolina Patriot:

LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.

His Excellency Jefferson Davis:

The motive which prompts this address, is the apology offered for the liberty I have taken. I desire to engage the attention of my countrymen, and through the use of your honored name I hope to do it. The noble army of liberty, of which you are the chief, has sprung into existence as if by magic, and their deeds of valor and heroism rival the most brilliant feats of arms that history has recorded.

The young Republic, at the head of which you are placed, came into existence without an army, without a navy, without arms and munitions of war, without money, or financial organization or foreign credit, and forthwith had to encounter on many a bloody field the power of one of the greatest nations of the earth, and whose preparations for war were complete, and to which we had so largely contributed.

That young Republic, now in the third year of its existence, has in the field armies, well equipped, which never fail to prove victorious over the "best armies on the face of the planet," when they can meet them on terms bordering on equality. It has arms and munitions of war in abundance. Its little navy is the terror of the enemy's commercial marine and insurance companies. It has a well organized government, where life, liberty and property are duly protected; and its financial operations, by which all this has been effected, as yet have scarcely been felt by its citizens; and the only thing needed to insure our independence, is to place the credit of the Republic as high in the estimation of the people as its valor has been placed. Can this be done? Unquestionably. It would be a reflection on the patriots at home to believe that they will not achieve the former as nobly as the patriots in the army have achieved the latter.

And it is to this subject I wish to draw the attention of my fellow-citizens.

Congress must stop the running of the hockade unless for the benefit of the government, and permit no importations, unless it may be of articles of prime necessity, which cannot be produced in our own country, and for the importation of which a permit shall be granted by the government upon such terms as may be imposed.

Congress must cease to discredit any issues of confederate notes by its legislation, and put them all on an equality, regardless of the dates of their issue; it must place its issues upon an equality (at least with its own people) with any currency whatever, whether metallic or otherwise. It must stop the export of gold, and treat every dollar of its own issue as of value equal to any dollar in existence.

To effect so desirable an object it may be said is impossible while the confederate currency is so redundant. Then reduce that redundancy. Can this be done? I think it can be effected, and that quickly, if our people will take it in hand. And this brings me to the subject matter to which I wish to direct the attention of the government, congress and the people of the Confederate States.

Let four thousand shares of stock of one hundred thousand dollars each be subscribed, to be paid into the treasury, in confederate treasury notes, when the whole stock is subscribed, and the subscription not to be obligatory unless the whole is subscribed; but any subscriber may pay in any portion of his subscription at his pleasure.

Let congress authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue confederate bonds to the amount of four hundred millions dollars in payment of said subscriptions, to bear an interest of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and to be free from all taxation whatever. I will give the form of a subscription list which will indicate the character of the subscription, and the legislation that may become necessary, viz:

We the subscribers hereto bind ourselves to pay to the confederate government the sum of one hundred thousand dollars for each share of stock by us subscribed, as soon as four thousand shares shall be subscribed by individuals, companies, or bodies corporate or politic; which subscriptions shall be forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury of the Confederate States, and by him duly made known by proclamation as soon as the four thousand shares are subscribed: provided, that Congress shall authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds (coupon or registered, at the option of the subscribers), bearing interest at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, and the principal payable thirty years after date; which bonds shall be free from all taxation whatever by the confederate or state governments, or any other authority, and shall be delivered in payment at par to subscribers (and to subscribers only), upon the payment of their subscriptions in confederate currency of any issue (or any other currency the Treasury department may accept); and shall be in sums of one thousand dollars, five hundred dollars, two hundred dollars and one hundred dollars each, as subscribers may prefer; and the interest accruing on said bonds shall be subject to no taxation whatever, until one year after the same may be due and payable, and shall then be taxed as other moneys: provided further, that no subscription shall be obligatory on the subscriber, unless the whole four thousand shares shall be subscribed; but any subscriber may at any time pay into the confederate treasury all or any part of his subscription, and receive bonds to the amount thus paid, and shall not be held bound to pay the balance of his subscription, unless the whole four thousand shares are subscribed; the subscriptions to be paid in installments, as the Secretary of the Treasury may require.

Good reasons exist why the subscription should be in shares, and none but subscribers be entitled to receive the bonds. To assign these reasons will go too much into detail; but they will be readily suggested to those who think on the subject.

Can these subscriptions be obtained? I do not doubt it. Let every individual able to subscribe one or more shares do so; let companies combine to take a share, and the more persons forming the company the better; let every person who can spare one hundred dollars unite in some company, so that all may avail themselves of this non-tax-paying investment, and render service to their country, by aiding to improve her currency and strengthen her credit. Let every incorporated company, city, town, hamlet, village, rail road and bank take shares to the full extent of their credit. If they have the funds ready, so much the better; if not, let them borrow and loan to the government, receiving in return the same interest they have to pay out. In other words, they have loaned their country their credit to the extent of their subscription.

But to those bodies corporate or politic, whose bonds will command a premium, what an opportunity for speculation, if the sordid principle of gain must be substituted for patriotism!

Take the city of Richmond or Columbia, for instance. Say their bonds are at one hundred per cent. premium, or one hundred dollars of their bonds will command in the market two hundred dollars of confederate currency. Let either of those cities subscribe one hundred of these shares, ten millions of dollars. The sale of five millions of her bonds will raise the confederate currency to pay for the ten millions of confederate bonds. She will receive annually on these bonds six hundred thousand dollars of interest, and pay out three hundred thousand dollars, leaving three hundred thousand dollars as a sinking fund, which will extinguish the debt in some twelve years.

Let the whole income of six hundred thousand dollars, after the debt is paid off, be compounded for the balance of the thirty years the bonds have to run, and that city will have between twenty and thirty millions of dollars, principal and interest, raised upon the loan of her credit to her country upon five millions.

The bonds of most of our states are at a large premium: should they pursue a similar course, similar results will ensue. But can we doubt, should such results not ensue, that every state of the Confederacy stands ready to subscribe to those shares, and loan to the general government their credit to any amount necessary to close the subscription? This being done, and the money, or a large portion of it paid in, the volume of currency will be greatly reduced, money will rise in value, property will fall in price, and the war will be carried on at one-half or one-fourth of its present cost. Then will a confederate dollar equal a gold dollar, when the latter shall not be allowed to run the blockade.

To bring about a consummation of this desirable state of things, let us begin, begin now—delay not a moment. Let the people in their preliminary meetings, corporations in the meetings of their directors, legislators in the halls of legislation, signify to you, through the Secretary of the Treasury, the amount each and all are willing to subscribe, before Congress shall meet, and I feel assured that you will, with pleasure, lay this application of your fellow citizens before that honorable body, and ask the legislation necessary to effect the object.

Should this scheme be consummated, what a sublime spectacle to behold! The groundswell of the people, the upheaval of the masses, rising in their might, and tendering, unasked, to their country four hundred millions of dollars. Let the affrighted, degraded North stand aghast and tremble; that North which has enslaved itself that we might not be free. Let Europe look on with amazement and wonder; that Europe within whose confines no nation, great or small, has yet been found with soul expansive enough to recognize the independence of such a people. But what care we? Our trust is in the justice of our cause; in the strength of our own right arm, and in the protection of that Holy Being who controls the destinies of nations. With such a reliance as this, we are now a free and independent, and ere long I hope, will be a happy people.

With distinguished consideration, your obedient servant,

J. M. MOREHEAD.

Greensborough, N. C., Sept. 5th, 1863.

THE EXECUTION AND FUNERAL OF DR. WRIGHT AT NORFOLK.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer furnishes that paper with a detailed account of the execution of Dr. D. M. Wright of Norfolk, Va., on the 23d ult. It appears that at one time Dr. W. had nearly effected his escape from prison. The letter says:

"On Wednesday Dr. Wright made a request that a light should be furnished him in his cell that evening. Strange as the request was, no one regarded it with any suspicion. Late that evening he was visited, as usual, by a portion of his family, which on this occasion consisted of his wife, two daughters and small son. They all entered their father's cell, and after remaining a short time the whole party, apparently, retired. To gain the street they had to pass through a little anteroom in the prison, which is occupied by its officers for the transaction of business. Here, one of the party, entering through a door, slightly stumbled. This was noticed by one of the turnkeys, who, after they had just cleverly reached the street, exclaimed, "By —, I believe that was Dr. Wright in disguise." Lieut. Cook, who was sitting among those present in the room, rushed out and intercepted the party before they had gotten many steps. Walking up to one of them, he exclaimed, "That's played out; I know you, Dr. Wright," at the same time lifting up two heavy veils that concealed the face.

It proved to be as the lieutenant had asserted. It was Dr. Wright, and he appeared to be but little surprised or embarrassed at the detection, and on being conducted inside the jail, remarked that "desperate means were pardonable under desperate circumstances," and then walked back to his cell as unconcernedly as if nothing had occurred. The sequel of how he was disguised can now be most readily shown. When he left the place of his confinement he was clad in the garments of one of his daughters, who remained behind. As her father was re-entering his cell, she was found reclining upon the bed, fully equipped in her father's clothes, the boots peering beneath the covering. She was much chagrined at being found in this position, but was more deeply surprised and pained to find that her scheme for her father's escape had been frustrated. For her imprudent act no restraint was placed upon her, but she was escorted home by one of the officers of the prison. It is asserted, but we know not with what truth, that the doctor had every thing in readiness to facilitate his escape, and that his friends were not slow to aid him in it. It was through a mere accident that he was recognized. Being taller than the women, he stooped as much as he dare to make himself appear small, and in doing this he stumbled while passing through a door. This caused his detection, as it more clearly revealed the shape and size of his body, which the keen eye of the turnkey was quick to detect.

It having been rumored pretty freely throughout the city for several days past

that an attempt would be made to rescue the prisoner, the eighth and fifteenth Connecticut and fourth Rhode Island regiments were brought across the river to prevent any such demonstration. One regiment was stationed around the prison, while the other two were in good supporting distance. No surprise or rescue was attempted, and the night passed quietly by.

The doctor throughout yesterday appeared as cheerful as usual. In the afternoon the Lord's Sacrament was administered to him by the Rev. Mr. Rodman, of Christ church. His family remained with him all night and up to four o'clock this morning. A portion of the time was spent in conversation, and the rest was devoted to religious services. Upon their departure they took their last farewell. They all appeared to be deeply moved, and it was truly a solemn and touching scene. Almost up to the hour of execution there lingered a ray of hope. Yesterday, and even this morning, telegrams were sent to the President asking for a further reprieve. All that friends could do for him was done. His counsel even used personal influence in his behalf, but all this was of no avail.

Early this morning the exterior of the prison was surrounded by glistening bayonets, and the interior filled by officials who were preparing every thing for the execution. At 9 o'clock Dr. Wright was taken from his cell and conducted through the prison to the street. To those who were present he bowed, and several he addressed with a few words. He was supported on either side by a clergyman. After viewing the procession, which was drawn up into line, he advanced towards the hearse and requested that the lid of his coffin might be removed, so that he could take a last view of his family, whose portraits were arranged all along the sides just above the head.

He seemed to realize his awful position, though he seemed to be little dejected, and marched with a firm step. He entered his carriage in company with Capt. Sheppard, Assistant Provost Marshal, Rev. Messrs. Rodman and Overton. The procession under command of Col. Keese, moved forward in the following order: A small detachment of mounted men, martial corps and infantry guard, hearse, carriage containing Dr. Wright and clergymen, carriage containing other clergymen. The 118th New York, and 21st Connecticut regiments brought up the rear.

There were few to be seen on the thoroughfares through which the procession passed, except negroes. But the solemn line was viewed from the houses by many. In a number of instances women were observed crying.

The spot selected for the site of execution was the old Fair Grounds. In the centre of them the gallows was erected.

At a few minutes before ten o'clock the procession reached here. Already the 8th and 15th Connecticut regiments, the 4th Rhode Island regiment and Regan's battery, were drawn up in a hollow square around the gallows. The procession passing inside of it, Dr. Wright's carriage was halted before the scaffold, which he mounted without any apparent nervousness, assisted by Dr. Rodman and another clergyman. From the scaffold Capt. Sheppard now read the charges, finding and sentence of the court by which the condemned was tried. The order for execution was also read. The Doctor listened to them calmly, and without evincing any emotion.

Dr. Rodman now offered up a prayer, at the conclusion of which Dr. Wright advanced a few steps forward, and in a tremulous voice said, "Gentlemen, the act which I committed was done without the slightest malice." His hands were now tied. Bending on his knees, he prayed most fervently for a few minutes. Upon arising, the cap was adjusted over his face, and the executioner, Mr. John Armstrong of company B, 21st Connecticut regiment, stepped from the platform and pulled the rope attached to the bar which supported the drop.

All this time a breathless stillness prevailed, and as the doctor descended through the trap a shudder appeared to run through every one present. He fell without a struggle. His death must have been instantaneous, as not a motion was perceived. It was a few minutes after ten when the signal to lower the trap was given. The body, after hanging a half hour, was examined by Dr. Conover, the medical director, Dr. J. H. Lee of the 21st Connecticut, and several other surgeons, who pronounced life extinct. The body was then cut down and placed in the coffin, to be delivered to his family."

The same correspondent furnishes the following account of Dr. Wright's funeral, which was celebrated the day after the execution:

"The funeral took place from Christ church, where the body had been deposited. At 4 o'clock the church was opened for services. In a short time it was filled by the friends of the deceased, and many others who undoubtedly came merely out of the promptings of curiosity.

The coffin, which was prettily decorated with white flowers and evergreens, was placed in the middle aisle immediately in front of the chancel. The upper part of the coffin lid was removed and the face of the deceased exposed to view.

Hundreds of men and women viewed the inanimate form, and many of them as they moved away shed tears.

At half-past four the clergy and the family of the deceased entered the church. The choir chanted a requiem, and the 15th chapter of Paul's epistle to Timothy was read by the Rev. Mr. Okeson. The Rev. Dr. Rodman, the pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Parkman, performed the solemn rites according to the Episcopal form of service.

At 5 o'clock the coffin was placed in the hearse, and the procession then moved forward to the burying ground. The interment was made at Elmwood cemetery."

SENSE AND NONSENSE—FROM PUNCH.

Music.—When Signor Mario travels on the Continent, the only luggage that he ever carries is the burden of one of his favorite songs.

Startling Trade Intelligence.—Some Frenchmen still believe that we sell our wives in Smithfield, but it may startle them to learn by the following advertisement that other human sales are occasionally held here:

To Fancy Stationers and Others.—One and a half mile from Lambeth Bridge.—To Clerks and others.—Mr. P— is instructed to sell a Fancy Stationery Trade, together with a Public Library and a Dealer in Piano-fortes.—About £120 required.—Apply, &c.

"Together with public library and a dealer in piano-fortes!" *Tenez, mon ami Gubernouche, qu'ils sont bêtes ces Anglais! que c'est inhumaine, sauvage, cette affreuse Angleterre!* Figure to yourself my friend, the sale of this poor wretched dealer in pianos, and imagine what a glut there must be in our man market when a shop-keeper, a library, and a stationery business are together to be sold for "about £120."

Shadows of the Week.—The Royal Geographical Society have at length given a satisfactory reason for the present position of the Equator. They say they must draw the line somewhere. . . . Civilization, we are glad to say, is making its inroads upon the Chinese. A Limited Liability Company are already projecting Hotels in the principal thoroughfares, and the new Broad Way from Peking to Shanghai will be one of the finest Inn Roads that civilization has yet made. . . . The North and South Poles have drawn up a protest in behalf of their oppressed brethren. It is to be presented to the Great Bear in the course of a few days. . . . A correspondent from the Moors says that it is very difficult to see the Scotch birds, on account of their national costume. On enquiry we find that he alludes to their being nearly all kilt. . . .

The poet Tupper, having undertaken a journey to the seaside, has addressed an ode to his portmanteau. . . . Our immensely popular Prince of Wales is already beginning to show the good effects of a thoroughly sound classical education. His Royal Highness, we are informed on the best possible authority, made an excellent Latin jest the other day, which we are in a position to make public. The Prince had just quitted the Princess Alexandra, and was on the point of stepping into his carriage in order to pay a visit to his Royal Mother, when General Knollys ventured to inquire whether His Royal Highness was about to return to the Princess. "No, General Knollys, I am not," was the gracious reply, and then, as if struck by a sudden idea, H. R. H. added, "and yet at the same time I am." The distinguished hero, being somewhat puzzled by the paradox, begged the Prince to explain. "Why," returned H. R. H. with the utmost condescension, "I've just left the Princess, and now I'm going to *Rejine her*." The Prince disappeared in a cloud of dust, and the General retired to borrow a Latin dictionary, in which, after some labor, he discovered the word *Regina*. He immediately borrowed another dictionary (English) and wrote a pleasant letter to the Rev. Charles Kingsley. . . . The Spaniards are about to do honor to a distinguished man, and have determined upon setting up a column to Christopher Columbus. The motto on the base is to be taken from Sheridan's well-known play of *The Critic*, where *Puff* implores the actor to "keep up his Christopher." The time is most appropriate.

The Truth seen through a Port-Hole.—When a ship goes into port, she usually steadies; but when port gets into a man, he usually reels.

Mr. Kean in Orders.—Mr. Charles Kean, now sailing on the seas in the *Champion* thereof, on his way to happy Melbourne, has given a touching proof of his devotion to what he called, in his play bills, "the Standard religion of the country." According to the theatrical papers, he has "undertaken to read the Church Service during the voyage, but has stipulated that he shall not be called upon to baptize, marry, or bury." We see no harm in an actor's reading prayers, but one would like to know how the responses are managed. Clearly Mr. Kean cannot be clerk as well as parson; for we have often, and with delight, heard him remark,

"I could dot say Abed,"

and proceed, with exquisite emphasis,

"But wherefore could I dot pronounce Abed?
I had best *nerd* of blessing, and Abed
Suck in my throat."

We shall be curious to hear further particulars touching the Rev. Mr. Kean, who has thus taken Theatrical Orders.

COLIN CAMPBELL, LORD CLYDE.

DIED, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14,
BURIED, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

Another great, grey-headed, chieftain gone
To join his brethren on the silent shore!
Another link with a proud past undone!
Another stress of life-long warfare o'er!

Few months have passed since that grey head we saw
Bending above the vault where Outram slept;
Lingering as if reluctant to withdraw
From that grave-side, where sun-bronzed soldiers wept.

The thought filled many minds, is *he* the next
To take his place within the Abbey walls?
A gnarled trunk, by many tempests vexed,
That bears its honors high, even as it falls.

He is the next! the name that was a fear
To England's swartly foes, all India through,
Is now a memory! No more fields will bear
His voice of stern command, that rang so true.

The tartaned ranks he led and loved, no more
Will spring, like hounds unleashed, at his behest;
No more that eye will watch his soldiers o'er,
As mothers o'er their babes, awake, at rest.

A life of roughest duty, from the day
When with the boy's down soft upon his chin,
He marched to fight, as others run to *plly*,
Like a young squire his knightly spurs to win.

And well he won them; in the fever-swamp,
In foughten field, by treach and leaguened wall,
In the blank rounds of dull routine, that damp
Spirits of common temper more than all,

He trod slow steps but sure; poor, without friends,
Winning no way, save by his sweat and blood;
Heart-sick too often, when from earned amends
He saw himself swept back by the cold flood,

Against which all must strive, who strive like him
By merit's patient strength to win the goal,
Till many a swimmer's eye grows glazed and dim,
And closes, ere the tide doth shoreward roll.

Stout heart, strong arm, and constant soul to aid,
He sickened not nor slackened, but swam on;
Though o'er his head thick spread the chilling shade,
And oft, 'twixt seas, both shore and stars seemed gone.

Till the tide turned, and on the top of flood
The night-spent swimmer bore triumphant in;
And honors rained upon him, bought with blood,
And long deferred, but sweeter so to win.

And fame and name and wealth and rank were heaped
On the grey head that once had held them high;
But weak the arm which that late harvest reaped,
And all a knight's work left him was to die.

Dead! with his honors still in newest gloss,
Their gold in sorry contrast with his grey:
But by his life, not *them*, we rate his loss,
And for sweet peace to his brave spirit pray.

No nobler soldier's heart was ever laid
Into the silence of a trophied tomb;
There let him sleep—true gold and thrice assayed
By sword and fire and suffering—till the doom!

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Address

WEST & JOHNSTON, Publishers,
145 Main street, Richmond.

THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1863.

THE YANKEE MUSE IN HISTORY.

Verse is stronger than prose, and history is powerless in competition with the popular ballad. The latter seizes the memory, while the former passes into one ear and out of the other. As the imagination is more plastic and impressible than the understanding, so is the hold of poetry upon the recollection more tenacious and abiding than that of the finest prose. The learned may discriminate, but the vulgar cannot, and would not if they could, for they read only that which is attractive, and retain that alone which is pleasing. Flatter a people in song, and the historian, with his official documents and dates, is forgotten. Homer is a favorite, while Thucydides is unknown; Milton's Paradise Lost is the hand-book of modern popular theology in place of the Evangelists, and many passages in Shakspeare are accepted as Holy Writ, even among the educated. "Let me make the ballads of a country, and I care not who makes the laws," exclaimed Fletcher of Saltoun. "Athenian, my fine friend," says Edmund About, "the truest histories are not those which have happened."

Late Yankee papers bring us a ballad fresh from the mint, which is so remarkable in itself, and destined to play such havoc with Southern histories of the war, that we cannot refrain from inserting it entire, much as we dislike to annoy Messrs. Pollard and Howison, and greatly as we dread law-suits for infringing Yankee copyrights:

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,
The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.
Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach tree fruited deep,
Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde.
On that pleasant morn of the early fall
When Lee marched over the mountain-wall—
Over the mountains winding down,
Horse and foot, into Frederick town,
Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,
Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.
Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;
Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hauled down:
In her attic-window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.
Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.
Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced; the old flag met his sight.

"Halt!"—the dust-blown ranks stood fast,
"Fire!"—out blazed the rifled-blast.

It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick, as it fell from the broken staff,
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf:

She leaned far out on the window sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this gray old head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,
Over the face of the leader came.

The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word:

"Who touches a hair of you gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.

All day long through Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet:

All day long that free flag tossed
Over the heads of the rebel host.

Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well;

And through the hill-gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good-night.

Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er,
And the rebel rides on his raids no more.

Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier.

Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;

And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below at Frederick town!

A likely story, truly. Frederick City, fair as a garden of the Lord to famished rebels; Jackson at the head of his column, ordering his men to fire on a Dutch dame, ninety years old, because she hung a flag out of the garret window, and then blushing for shame because the bullets cut the flag clean away from the staff, and the nimble old maiden catches it as it fell, leans far out on the window sill and shakes it forth with royal will, careless of the danger of losing her centre of gravity and pitching headlong into the street. See the noble nature within him stirred at Dame Barbara's deed and word, and hear him thunder,

"Who touches a hair of you gray head,
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.

Think, too, of the loyal winds upholding the flag they loved so well. The sun set light, bidding the flag good night, in pure Yankee accents, and drop a tear on Stonewall's bier for old Frietchie's sake, if you can; and if you cannot, employ a loyal onion to aid you in the pathetic task.

The uncultivated may pronounce this poem so much unadulterated and self-evident nonsense, but the wise, the gifted, the good, know that it will outlive and disprove all histories, however well authenticated. Mr. Pollard, with his unjust prejudices against the Yankees, because they are good Methodists or Atheists, may endeavor to set this matter right by publishing as many Years of the War as there are Irishmen in the confederate army, but Mr. Whittier will Fontenoy him down to the very earth, and give to the latest generations the only true and trustworthy account of Lee's invasion of Maryland that was ever written. Nay, there is danger lest the veritable countrymen of the poetaster will become excessively angry with every one who dares to question Barbara Frietchie's unrivaled courage, or hesitates to believe that she was born of Yankee parents on both sides, in the centre of a pumpkin patch in New Hampshire. So reasonable and capable of comprehending the sober truth is posterity.—[Richmond Examiner.

From All the Year Round.
WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

The benevolent author of *A Souvenir of Solferino* has the satisfaction of seeing his good work prosper. Three thousand copies of his book have been sold, and a fourth edition is about to appear. It has been translated into German, English, Dutch and Italian; a Swedish version is near completion. Whether an European war is to be avoided or not, a few months or weeks will show; but if ever war be excusable, it is surely when waged against innocents who make parents suffer for children, and children pay the penalty of parents; who indiscriminately imprison young and old; who burn human beings alive, thrusting them back when they escape from the flames; who inflict inevitable horrors on widowed women; who hang girls of seventeen, and venerable priests, for carrying lint to the wounded and giving absolution to the moribund. Even in an unjust war, the soldier, the irresponsible agent of another's will, merits our pity when maimed and suffering; how much more will he deserve our active sympathy if, as is only too possible, he suffer in fighting against such a dismal, dreary and abominable system?

M. Duntant's charitable idea has already received the countenance of several governments. Several sovereigns have declared that they will take under their immediate protection and personal patronage, the societies which shall be formed for this benevolent object; and several other potentates—those of Baden, Belgium, France, Hesse, Holland, Italy, Prussia, Spain, Sweden and Württemberg—have also expressed their good will and approbation.

In each country the leading idea has naturally assumed a special form, in accordance with the circumstances of the nation. In Holland, for instance, Prince Frederic is at this moment causing enquiry to be made how far the task of international societies for aiding wounded soldiers can be combined with (and receive an immediate commencement of execution, for the countries of the North) the office and new regulations of the existing Order of St. John. Here are new lists thrown open to noble chevaliers—the battle field of charity. In England, ladies of the highest rank have bestowed their attention on the question, in which every woman ought to feel the deepest interest. This good work—eminently humane in the highest sense of the word—invites the aid of every individual, to whatever nation, worship, or political opinion he or she may belong. Catholic Sisters of Charity would feel themselves at home and at ease by the side of Protestant Deaconesses who receive their mission from the reformed Christian Churches of Europe; while both would co-operate with Jewish infirmières—pious women who consecrate their lives to tending the sick. Russians and English, Austrians and French, will meet on the common ground of charity and real civilization.

The opinion of the author of *A Souvenir of Solferino* (as well as of the Geneva commission) is, that, in each country, committees should be formed—a sort of framework in permanence—who, during time of peace, shall keep themselves constantly informed of every improvement relating to ambulances, new inventions for the transport of the wounded, and so forth; and who shall also endeavor to propagate, as far as possible, among the populations whence armies are recruited, sentiments of humanity. *A wounded man prostrate on the ground should be regarded as SACRED. This has been forgotten only too often.*

In time of war, such committees will direct the persons who shall manifest sufficient good will, and above all, charity, to give their personal aid in the ambulances and hospitals, and who may even be placed, for that purpose, at the disposal of the staff. Committees organized in different countries and in divers localities, although quite independent of each other, will find the means of thoroughly understanding each other and communicating, in case of war. The committees and their delegates ought to be officially recognized and accepted by the respective governments. The corps of volunteer infirmières are always to be amenable to the military authority, to whose discipline they are to be rigorously subjected whenever they take part in a campaign. These corps should be composed of well qualified assistants, who will keep in the rear of the armies, without giving the slightest trouble, causing the least disturbance, or occasioning any expense. The volunteers are to cost the belligerent armies nothing; they are to be called for whenever wanted, and dismissed when no longer required. These well-organized detachments will have their chief and various grades of successive rank. They will have their own means of transport, their provisions, medicines, and surgical accoutrements of every kind. The directing committees will hold the infirmières at the disposal of the military chiefs.

General Dufour, moreover, desires that throughout all Europe some conventional sign, generally recognized, should be adopted—such as an uniform, or armband, or something else of the kind, to designate these volunteers, and enable them to be distinguished every where.

The Grand Duke of Baden has sent to M. Duntant a sum of money as the be-

ginning of a fund destined to the service of International Societies for aiding the wounded in war. This contribution has been paid in to the bankers at Geneva, who have accepted the office of treasurers to the Geneva International Committee. The Queen of Prussia, following the example of the Queen of Holland, has also taken the subject under her patronage, and encouraged the formation of the new and benevolent institution. The military journals in general have spoken of the project in friendly terms. M. Duntant has received marks of sympathy from Marshals of France, Field-M Marshals of Austria, and Generals of several countries. Medical bodies are equally favorable.

We every day read of the sad scenes of carnage which stain the plains of Poland and America with blood: but there is no one to relate the lingering tortures, the lengthened martyrdom of the wounded, who expire in slow agonies, or are carried off by, locked jaw, for want of a little water, a scrap of lint, a friendly hand, or a word of encouragement and consolation. May the publicity given by our journal to the existence of such wants help to supply the friendly hand and call forth the consoling voice! We are assured by eye-witnesses that M. Duntant's account of the distress experienced at Solferino for want of sufficient nursing aid, instead of being exaggerated, falls below the reality.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

A bill has been introduced in the Alabama legislature making it a felony for any person to falsely represent himself to be either a state or confederate agent, for the purpose of impressing property. The bill proposes as a punishment a fine of five hundred dollars and imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than five nor more than ten years.

Two ladies from Carroll county, Georgia, brought in two absentees recently from the 12th Ga. regiment, at Charleston, and started home next morning with their husbands, furloughs having been granted them under the late order of Gen. Beauregard.

The Fanny was not lost going out of Wilmington a few days since, but has arrived safely at Nassau. The Columbia South Carolinian committed a mistake in announcing her capture.

By a late number of the New York Herald, we learn that Col. L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi, one of the emissaries of Jeff. Davis to Europe, arrived at Halifax, on the 18th, by the steam ship Asia, which left Queenstown on the 1st. Henry Ward Beecher was a passenger by the same vessel.

It will be remembered that Colonel Lamar left the Confederacy in the winter of 1862, and went to Russia as confederate commissioner.

Hon. James M. Baker has been elected Confederate States senator for Florida for six years.

The Atlanta Appeal understands that the operations of Gen. Pillow's bureau have returned to the service from Alabama and Mississippi, in September and October, 26,000 infantry and cavalry.

The Montgomery Advertiser has seen a lady's hat, made of, and trimmed with corn shekts, which was as white as snow.

A bill has passed the Georgia legislature providing for the relief of fifteen counties in the northern part of the state, that have suffered by incursions of the enemy. It appropriates 77,000 bushels of corn.

Mr. John V. Wilcox, one of the oldest citizens of Petersburg, died at his residence in that city, Monday, in the 85th year of his age.

The stockholders of the Weldon and Wilmington rail road have increased the pay of their officers and employees one hundred per cent.

Several men employed in the government works at Selma, and ordered to report at Mobile, have found their way to Memphis.

Counterfeit twenty dollar notes have been put in circulation in Alabama.

Hon. Thomas H. Watts has designated December 1st, as the day of his inauguration as Governor of Alabama.

The Florida legislature convened on the 16th.

Gen. Pillow was in Selma, Alabama, on the 19th.

FEDERAL.

George J. Ayre, agent for the sale of confederate bonds, has been sent from the army of the Potomac to the old capital.

In order to ascertain the number of men in the field, an order has been issued directing the commanders of regiments to make monthly returns of the number of men deserting and of those rejoining from desertion.

Lient. Budd has received \$28,318 15, and each of his men \$1,709 as their distributive share of prize money in the cases of three captured steamers.

Richard Bustud of New York has been appointed U. S. district judge for Alabama.

The President declines to receive visitors until the opening of congress.

The original copy of the President's emancipation proclamation has been awarded to T. B. Bryan, Esq., for the sum of \$3,000.

Colored graduates of medical colleges are to be examined for appointments to colored regiments in the departments of the South, Gulf, and Tennessee.

Major George L. Stearns is organizing a negro regiment at Gallatin, another at Columbia, one at Murfreesboro, and one at Clarksville. He musters one hundred and two men into each company, including four experienced cooks. In six weeks he raised one full regiment, and six hundred men in another.

A republican judge (Judge Gray of Des Moines, Iowa), has decided that a negro can sue out a writ of habeas corpus, though a white man cannot.

It is rumored that a portion of the Russian fleet will winter at Annapolis.

One hundred and twenty-five prisoners, captured from the Robert E. Lee and other vessels violating the blockade, have arrived at New York, twenty-eight in irons.

Among the prisoners of especial importance were C. E. Stewart, Belgian Consul, H. H. Webber and H. W. Rooke, British army officers, and Capt. Thos. Pierce, of the Ordnance department, rebel army. Mr. Stewart had with him his consular credentials, and was promptly discharged.

Messrs. Webber and Rooke had with them their commissions as officers of the British army, and were also at once discharged.

Captain Pierce is a Virginian, and will probably be paroled for exchange.

Gen. Forey left New York on the 14th for France. As the frigate left her moorings, she was saluted by all the vessels in the harbor.

Captains Isaac F. McCarter and W. Howland, two U. S. quartermasters, have been sentenced to five years in the Albany (N. Y.) penitentiary for frauds on the government.

Vallandigham processions in Ohio before the election were graced by females carrying banners inscribed, "White husbands or none."

FOREIGN.

An extraordinary paragraph is going the rounds of the French newspapers, describing the attempted murder of a medical student at Toulouse by an ape! The student had been made a present of the animal, and no sooner had it in his possession than he unfastened its chain, and approached it, bistouri in hand. Whether the ape had a presentiment of approaching vivisection is not stated, but he certainly acted as if he had, for, vaulting on his master's back, he proceeded to squeeze his throat with his bony fingers. The student was half strangled, and would have probably perished, had not one of his comrades come into the room, who after some trouble, succeeded in dispatching the ape.

The Corriere Siciliano, of Palermo, relates the following anecdote: An officer in command of a detachment having received information that a young conscript had concealed himself in a villa, proceeded thither, stated the object of his visit to the lady of the house, who immediately affirmed that he was mistaken, and produced her two daughters as the only inmates of the house. The officer, after a minute search, finding no one else, told the lady that one of her daughters must be the delinquent. The lady protested against this insinuation, but the officer, recollecting the judgment of Solomon, intimated to the two young ladies that they must both go with him to the barracks. At this announcement one of the young ladies blushed, and the other grew pale, and thereby discovered the trick. The officer at once requested the pale lady to put on clothes of the other sex, and to follow him to his regiment.

The Turin journals speak of the opening of the Italian parliament as being fixed for the 19th November.

The Times Berlin correspondent declares that there are now no more than 15,000 Poles under arms, while the Russian forces in Poland are at least ten times that amount.

The five large slaughter-houses in the outskirts of Paris are to be pulled down, commencing with that between the Boulevard Malesherbes and the Faubourg St. Honore.

An attempt has been lately made at St. Petersburg to employ girls as compositors. Half a dozen maidens are gaining a decent livelihood in the printing office of the Northern Bee.

The theatrical ghost is causing a peck of trouble in England. First came a law-suit as to the right and title in the creature, and now a little Jew has dragged it into court on a new issue. It appears that this Jew produced a ghost at Hull which by no means satisfied the spectators, and the next day the local paper pitched into him and his ghost in no very complimentary terms. This so incensed the proprietor that he improved the first meeting with the editor by assaulting him *vi et armis*. This in turn brought about a suit for assault and battery, and there the case stands. Lo, the poor ghost!

Fourteen missionaries belonging to the Jesuits College at Toulouse are about to quit France to preach in the island of Madagascar. Among them is the son of M. Delpuch, the father of the Toulouse bar.

The customs-officers at Haumont (Nord), recently arrested a lady's maid, who was attempting to cross the frontier with no less than 29 kilograms of Belgian tobacco concealed in her corset.

A new opera, by Signor Cagnoni, "The Old Man of the Mountain," has been produced, for the opening of the Theatre Della Scala, at Milan, with a half success.

The Italian clerical journals have been indulging their readers with the following extraordinary instance of retributive justice: "A rich man residing in Northern Italy, after uttering horrible menaces against the Pope and Rome, actually manifested the desire to cut off the head of his holiness himself. Five days after by the special dispensation of Providence, his wife gave birth to twins *without heads!*"

In 1813 there was a small shepherd's boy who kept, or rather neglected to keep his flock in the department of La Drome, France. Sheep strayed and could not be found. Ewes fell over precipices, lambs died of neglect, and rams went astray, till the master, one day coming suddenly on the bill, discovered the young shepherd drawing from nature. Not being a friend of art, he discharged his faithless shepherd on the spot. The faithless shepherd spent his wages on pencils and paper, and sketched all and every body in his neighborhood. But luck was against him; he was unfortunate in the conscription, drew "No. 5," and had to join the depot; but he was not defeated. On his way to the depot he threw himself down under the wheels of a heavy "roulage" wagon, with the deliberate intent of "malingering" by maiming his foot—instead of his foot he mashed his head, and had a fever; however, the fever prevented his serving his country in the Crimea; and so, when he recovered, he begged and borrowed, and bought more pencils and paper—finally got to brushes and colors, and has just now gained the "first prize of Rome," and will figure in next year's exhibition as "Larochet, P. R."

The Vigie, of Cherbourg, states that ten new iron clad frigates are now completed, and ready for launching and fitting out. Their names are, Flandre, Gauloise, Guyenne, Magnanime, Province, Revanche, Savoie, Surveillante, Valerouse and Hermine.

There was to be a great German dog show at Berlin on the 7th of October.

A Paris letter to the Independence says: "We are informed that France and Russia have come to an understanding, through their ambassadors, to put an end to the irreconcilable pretensions of the Latins and Greeks to the church of the Holy Sepulchre, by leaving the great cupola in its present architectural state. The building is to be restored without any change being made, or any embellishment added. For that purpose, photographic views of the interior would be taken, and the architect would have orders to effect the reparations according to those copies; a Russian eagle, however, is to be sculptured in the interior of the dome on one side, and the imperial French eagle on the other. What will the Orientals say to that innovation?"

The Unita Italiana, of Milan, publishes a stirring appeal from the Venitian committee of action to the Italians of Venitia, dated the 13th of September. It calls on the Italians to prepare for deeds, to have but one idea—deliverance; but one password—Italy; and to procure arms, ammunition and every thing necessary for commencing a struggle. The conspiracy, it says, must be permanent and continuous; the duty of the Venitians is to maintain it, while that of the committee of action is to hasten the moment and to give the signal.

The cup and chest of Alexander Selkirk, the world-famed Robinson Crusoe of Defoe, have now become the property of Mr. James Hutchinson, of the Scotch warehouse, 48 Warwick street, Regent street, London. These interesting relics have, up to this time, remained in the possession of Selkirk's descendants, in Largo, Fife, where he was born. The cup was put upon a stalk and mounted with silver by Sir Walter Scott. It is made out of a cocoanut and rudely carved. The chest is very heavy, and is very curiously dovetailed. It is Mr. Hutchinson's intention to exhibit the articles in London.

The potato crop in Yorkshire, England, is suffering very seriously from disease. In all lands, heavy or light, the complaint is general. The varieties most seriously affected are those known as "American roughs" and "snowballs," of which about fifty per cent. bad and small, go to the pigs. It is with these sorts the markets are so filled, and which have caused so rapid a declension in prices, dealers finding that apparently sound tubers rot after being housed.

The old formalities in relation to the showing of passports by foreigners traveling in Spain have just been abolished by the Spanish government. All that is required of them is a certificate of residence, or in case they have no fixed habitation, a document that will prove their identity, the place whence, and the purpose for which they come.

The Pays states that the project of converting New Caledonia into a penal colony has been for some time under consideration at the ministry of marine and colonies, and that the belief is that the first batch of convicts will be sent off in the beginning of the coming year.

A quantity of buffalo beef was brought from America to Berlin at the beginning of summer. The speculators are so well satisfied with the results of their experiment that they have just sent out orders for extensive consignments of this novel article of diet.

Prince Alfred, the second son of Queen Victoria (now in his twentieth year, having been born on the 6th of August 1844), is, it is said, engaged to a princess of the house of Oldenburg; while the Princess Helena, the third daughter of her Majesty, will not, after all, be the Queen of the Greeks, but is to become the wife of a German prince, the nephew, I believe, of the sovereign who rules the destinies of the Prussian empire. It is also asserted that her Royal Highness the Princess Mary of Cambridge is at length about to change her state, or "settle in life," as it is called, her fiance being a German Protestant prince, sufficiently eligible to form an alliance with the royal house of England. Her Royal Highness is in her thirtieth year, having been born in November 1833.

The Patto Nazionale of Palermo tells us of an extraordinary instance of celestial intervention in the political affairs of Italy. A nun of the convent of Capucinelli in that city has been honored with a direct revelation to the effect that the vices of the clergy have brought upon the unhappy peninsula the scourge of God, Victor Emmanuel, and that the only means of getting rid of him are penitence and prayer. In consequence of this important communication, all the monasteries of the city have celebrated a triduo, or three days' service.

M. Thalberg gave a farewell concert in Manchester, October 20. Out of ten pieces played on the occasion, seven were his own.

The mentor (Count Guldenere) of the young Telemachus, King of the Greeks, would not permit him to accept an invitation to go behind the scenes at a Paris theatre.

Last year 265 suits were commenced in one of the English divorce courts, 204 of them for dissolution of marriage, and not mere judicial separation. The numbers in the previous four years (beginning the reckoning with the most distant year) were 352, 496, 293, and 263 respectively; 179 judgments were given in 1862. Up to the end of last year 1,482 petitions had been filed in the five years since the establishment of the court, and 882 judgments given; but the registrar, in making these annual returns to the Home office, omits to state in how many instances the judgment was that the marriage should be dissolved. In the county courts last year 532 deserted wives obtained orders for the protection of their property against the claims of their husbands—a number considerably below that of any of three previous years.

The London Daily News mentions a report that the manufacture of the Armstrong gun has been suspended, if not brought to a close, at Woolwich.

A new comet was discovered on the 14th ultimo, at Marseilles by M. Temple. He describes it as telescopic, its position being right ascension 9 degrees, 52 minutes, 44 seconds, and declination 34 degrees, 7 minutes. In the course of an hour it increased a little both in right ascension and declination, so that it seems to be moving in a northwesterly direction. About the same time a comet was perceived at Amiens, but does not seem to be the same, since it is described as having a tail of an apparent length of two meters, while M. Temple's is telescopic, with a mere rudiment of a tail.

An interesting archaeological discovery has just been made at Ornolac, near Usat-les-Bains (Ariege), France. On taking down a bell to make certain repairs in the steeple of the church, it was found to bear the date 1079, and must consequently be one of the oldest bells in Christendom. There is, indeed, a bell at Lorroque-d'Nimes bearing the date CCCLXXXV, but the letter M. is supposed to have been accidentally omitted, as the use of bells was only introduced in the sixth century.

The last articulate words of the late Lord Lyndhurst, as stated by the rector who preached his funeral sermon at St. Georges, Hanover Square, were, "Happy, happy, happy,"—and happy, the rector added, "he was indeed. Those who ministered to him knew his true humility, his hearty repentance, his serene and earnest hope. He died in peace and charity with all mankind."

The sultan has given orders to construct at Maslak, a camp on the model of that of Chalons, to manoeuvre there 40,000 men in the spring.

A Paris letter mentions a rumor that the Mexican officers held as prisoners of war, in France, have been approached to declare for Maximilian, on doing which they were promised to be set at liberty and sent home.

Mr. Layard is investigating at Naples the causes and character of brigandage. A Naples letter says that the panic struck population in some of the districts are recovering themselves and offering resistance to the brigands. The monster Laruso has suffered a defeat, but committed horrible atrocities in his flight. The troops who pursued him found the bodies of fourteen of the peasantry; at another place eighteen were murdered; at Craco a portion of the hand came on ten women who were washing outside the village, carried off six and brutally violated them. At Morconi they broke into the house of a gentleman who was absent from home, and murdered his wife, another woman, and five persons besides, their respective ages being 62, 54, 49, 20, 9, 7, 4.

An attempt to kill the Pasha by a Turk, who pretended insanity, has induced fears among the Christians of Asia Minor that another uprising and massacre was intended, of which the death of the Pasha should be the signal. The Pasha was fortunately out of the assassin's reach, and he was secured.

Among the entertainments provided by the Queen of Spain for the Empress Eugenie, is a bull fight.

The prisoner alleged to be the Nana Sahib, turns out to be a goroo, or high priest of the Marattas; and he now awaits the final orders of government for his disposal. There is a good deal of excitement on the subject, some blaming the government for allowing themselves to be "sold;" some laughing at its ridiculous position; some maintain that the prisoner deserves hanging for acting as a decoy to divert attention from the great criminal.

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

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[NUMBER 25.

GRAYSON.

The noble, sage, gray fathers of the land,
 Daily fall from us, overborne with thought:—
 They may not mingle with the warrior-band
 By whom the battles of freedom must be fought;
 And the vex'd brain, by anxious cares o'er-wrought,
 Like a sharp weapon, in a rusty sheath,
 Gnaws through the frail integument! They breathe
 In a perpetual agony of unrest,
 With no escape in action, from the cares
 That fever all the brain, and keep the breast
 Rising and sinking with fresh hopes and fears!
 And 'neath the constant struggle, so intense,
 Sudden, they fall from life; as, from the tree,
 The autumn leaf detach'd, falls suddenly,
 While no one notes the breeze that tore it thence.

But for this horrible war upon our peace,
 Their years had been allotted long increase;
 And mellow fruits of autumn had been theirs,
 Matured by wisdom in sereneest years;
 And we had ripened in their counsels sage,
 The hot youth sober'd by the speech of age!

Thou, GRAYSON, had been one of these, to teach,
 With graceful song, and meditative speech,
 Our young to meet reflection on our state,—

And what 'twere fit to know, and what to do,
 What evil to avoid, what good pursue,
 In the long course of empire, given by fate!
 Sweet singer, and pure essayist;—thy mind
 Calm, placid, clear,—reflective and refin'd,
 Rank'd thee with Goldsmith, not unworthily,—

Whether in verse or prose, in taste or thought;—
 And, in the future years shalt thou be sought

In homage, as among the best that be
 Models among us—in a happy sphere
 Of letters; not most lofty, but most free;—
 Contemplative of mood; of method clear;
 Style flowing; graceful fancies; to morals true

To freedom and chaste living; to the soil
 That gave thee being; to its virtuous toll;
 To many a wast teacher; to the few
 Who knew and loved thee, a good man, whose due
 Was properly love from all who read, or knew!

From the Augusta Chronicle.

LETTER FROM HON. P. CLAYTON—OUR FINANCIAL CONDITION.

The following able letter from Hon. P. Clayton, upon the financial condition of our country, was written to a gentleman in this city, who kindly furnished it to us for publication:

GREENSBORO', Georgia, Sept. 26th, 1863.

DEAR SIR—Having a leisure minute, and considering the meeting of our legislature an appropriate occasion, I have taken up my pen to redeem the promise made you to give my views upon the condition of the confederate finances, and what I conceive the proper remedy for the evil which now stares every one in the face. This I shall do without any effort to indulge in an appeal to the patriotism of the country, or to excite them to their duty. I trust every one sees and feels the necessity of doing something to relieve the country from its present embarrassment, as well as to avoid the still greater distress which awaits us in the future. In applying a remedy for the evils which now afflict the country in the depressed condition of the finances, it will be well to understand the nature of the disease.

Perhaps there is no division of opinion upon the fact, that want of confidence in the ability of the confederate government is the true cause for the ruinous depression of our currency; and the future necessities of the government increases the distrust in an unprecedented ratio. Our people have failed to sustain our credit, by a persistent refusal to invest in confederate securities, as is manifested in the accumulating increase of currency and the continual and steady appreciation of all kinds of property. What can be done? and what ought to be done? are questions which burden the statesman and weigh heavily upon the patriot. It is useless to attempt an appeal to the individual patriotism of the country, or point out the absolute necessity involved in the question. Both have partially failed, and we are drifting to some unknown catastrophe pregnant with every thing but safety.

A return to the payment of the interest upon the public debt in gold, blockaded as we are in every port, is impracticable, and the control of the cotton is now beyond our reach and power. We must then look to the credit of the individual states to sustain the credit of the Confederate States. Georgia occupies a proud position, not only in the magnitude of her wealth and importance, but especially in the almost unbounded credit she enjoys. It will therefore be well and wise for her to lead, and thereby invite a co-operation from her sister states. Our legislature, at its next meeting, should authorize the issue of fifty millions of seven per cent. bonds, payable in sums of ten millions, in twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five and forty years, and direct the governor to place them in the market. The proceeds arising from their sale should be invested in six per cent. confederate bonds to an amount sufficient to pay the interest on the fifty millions, and the balance loaned to the confederate government for an indefinite period without interest. The plan withdraws from circulation a very large amount of

confederate currency, and avoids the charge of speculating upon her own superior credit. At a reasonable calculation, I suppose that fifty millions of Georgia seven per cent. bonds would realize one hundred millions in confederate currency—nearly sixty millions of which would be required to raise sufficient interest to meet the interest upon the fifty millions of state bonds, and the other forty millions could be loaned to the confederate government without interest—thereby rendering an essential advantage to the confederate credit, without impairing confidence in the state's ability, or imposing an additional burden upon the people.

Two questions present themselves at the threshold of the proposition. First—The additional burdens upon the people of Georgia, in the event the confederate government is unable to meet their liability. Secondly—The means of the confederate government to respond to their obligation. In regard to the first, I have seen it stated that the estimated value of taxable property in the State of Georgia is about nine hundred and fifty millions. But supposing this to be inflated by the depreciated condition of the confederate currency, I propose to put it at seven hundred millions. This sum would require an additional tax of fifty cents in the hundred dollars to meet the interest on the fifty millions. When we take into consideration the magnitude of the issue involved in our success—life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness under our own government, liberated from a people without principle and void of the common feelings of humanity, distinct from a nation whose past history is characterized by a selfishness unequalled, and total want of justice unsurpassed—can there be one who would hesitate to assume even a double or treble burden to the one proposed? The increase of taxation would be a trifle compared even with the advantage of separation; but when viewed in the light of ministering to our success, computation is inadequate to exhibit the magnitude of the advantage to us and to our posterity. This, however, is looking at the loan as an entire loss to the states, and brings me to the consideration of the means of the confederate government to meet the liability incurred. What are these means, and how can they be developed? The taxable property of the Confederate States, at a low calculation, is four thousand million of dollars, and an ad valorem tax of one per cent. would raise forty million dollars. The exports will reach at least three hundred millions, and a tax upon the same of ten per cent. ad valorem will produce thirty millions more. All who have observed the laws of trade know that to be healthy the imports and exports of a country must correspond, and hence we may reasonably calculate upon an equal amount of three hundred millions to be returned for our exports. An average duty of fifteen per cent. ad valorem would give us an additional sum of forty-five million dollars, which would make the income of the Confederate States from all sources, one hundred and fifteen millions. This would pay the interest upon a debt of one thousand millions, viz: sixty millions—leave thirty millions for the ordinary expenditure of the confederate government, and a balance of twenty-five millions to be applied as a sinking fund to pay off the debt of the nation. These figures indicate an ample amount to liquidate a debt of almost incomprehensible magnitude, and meet all the annual recurring liabilities incident thereto. This income is predicated upon the return of peace and the establishment of our independence.

If Georgia should make the advance movement in this scheme, and receive from her sister states a cordial co-operation, I calculate there would be retired something like five hundred millions of the confederate currency, and the individual states would thereby assume a liability of only two hundred and fifty millions. The confederate government would increase her interest-paying debt only that amount, and the two hundred and fifty millions additional, without interest, could be paid gradually, at the will and ability which our future prosperity would justify.

I think these figures are within the bounds of reason, and fully sufficient for all the wants which experience, under the old government, legitimately demonstrate. Our expenditures under the United States were greatly increased by the corruption which pervaded every department, and the policy which was fastened upon us by the North, in the extravagance which they deemed essential to create the necessity for a large revenue. Besides, the post office department, which, under the old government, had become an annual tax upon the national treasury of eight or ten millions, under our system is self-sustaining; the coast survey, which had become a department in expenditure; fish bounties; the expenditure incident to that great corrupting element, the public lands; and divers other minor drains upon the public treasury, no longer infest our new government. Hence, I conclude thirty millions for the ordinary expenses of our government amply sufficient to meet all our wants and place us upon a firm basis of prosperity and usefulness. Some may suppose that a large standing army will be necessary, and consequently a much larger sum will be required than I have allowed; but I consider that our citizen soldiers have demonstrated that time is not required to make an army necessary for the country's defence. Besides, our

neighbors will not be in a condition themselves to support a large standing army, which alone would make it incumbent on us to keep up the same.

I think, therefore, that I have abundantly shown that the security which the confederate government can give in her ample resources, will make it apparent to every one that the state will run no risk in assuming the liability I propose. Nor will our people be burdened with any additional taxation to meet the same. If, by this plan, we can retire from the present overgrown circulation of the country five hundred millions, we can progress in the further continuance of the war almost with a clean sheet, and our future operations will be guided by a wisdom learned in the school of experience. Should we reach in the future a similar point of depression, a further recurrence to state credit will relieve—for no one can suppose that the liability incurred by the individual states, of two hundred and fifty millions, with their ample means and vast resources, approaches in any distance near the point of straining their credit or impairing confidence in their ability.

Thus far I have kept in view only the importance to our currency, and the credit afforded the confederate government. The collateral advantage to the whole country in its internal commerce will be immeasurable. Investments which are now made in all species of property at almost fabulous prices, will cease, and they will be turned into this new channel, thereby paralyzing the eagerness of speculation, and imparting a healthy moral tone to all financial operations. The bread of the widow and the orphan will be beyond the reach of temptation. Are the people ready for the work? I think they are. They have offered their children upon the altar of their country, and they are ready to cast their property into the scale which is to decide their country's destiny. The two long years of suffering and sorrow that is remembered at every hearth-stone, justifies me in drawing largely upon their patriotism and their virtue. The vacant seats around their family altars, which an implacable and relentless enemy have created, warrants the belief that no other sacrifice is so severe to avenge their blood, which cries from the ground, "scorn to be slaves." No people in the world's history have thus far recorded a brighter page. They have exhibited an energy in the magnitude and rapidity of their preparations which fails to find a parallel in ancient or modern times. They have manifested an endurance under suffering and privation, which nothing but unwavering fidelity to principle, and trust in God could have sustained. They have illustrated a heroism and courage upon every battle-field, which Rome in her proudest day would have envied. It now only remains for them to vindicate their honor by sustaining the credit of their country, and thereby harmonize the virtues they have admired, and transmit them to posterity upon time's record as the example of the world.

Truly, your friend,

P. CLAYTON.

FOREIGN MILITARY AND NAVAL MATTERS.

It is not yet definitively settled, but it is not improbable, that the fine line-of-battle ship *Duncan*, of 81 guns, 3727 tons, and 800 horse-power, will be selected as the flag-ship of Sir James Hope, on his proceeding to relieve Sir Alexander Milne in command of the North American and East India station.

According to a circular lately issued by the British government, officers of the army and navy actually settling and residing on any of the unoccupied and un-surveyed lands of British Columbia will be entitled without pay to free grants of such lands, in tracts varying from 200 to 600 acres, according to their rank and length of service.

A second trial of the iron-plated screw steam ship *Prince Consort*, 35 guns, 4045 tons, has taken place at Plymouth. The mean speed attained in six runs was 13.132. The trial was at full boiler power. Both the engines and boilers worked exceedingly well; and although in some of the runs the wind freshened from an average of 3½ up to 5, it appeared to have very little effect on the speed of the vessel.

The English journals regard the recent discovery of tempering blocks of steel in oil as likely to produce a vast change in cannon manufacture, inasmuch as it enables thick masses of steel to be enormously increased in tensile strength, at the same time that it removes the insidious brittleness consequent upon the use of the hard surface required for firing rifle projectiles. Previous to the late successful application of this method of tempering blocks of steel, there did not exist in England the means of making powerful rifled guns, as the iron, whether wrought or cast, was liable to yield, and was certain to rapidly deteriorate under the heavy charges necessary to produce a high initial velocity.

Spiegel iron is getting much into use at Sheffield, in the Bessemer process (as a carbonizer), and also for making steel, the charcoal quality suiting very well for this purpose, on account of the large proportion of manganese and carbon it

contains. The British government are now experimenting on this class of iron at Woolwich (with the intention, it is understood, of using it, like Krupp of Essen, in the manufacture of steel cannon). For rolled armor plates it is also likely to come much into use, being used in a process at present kept secret. There are various sorts of Spiegel iron, but the charcoal-made quality is considered to be the best suited for the purpose named.

While experiments are being made in the Atlantic, to ascertain the comparative merits of the iron-cased ships of war of the French Imperial navy, other experiments are about to be made at the island of Aix, off Rochefort, by which the Emperor expects to be informed whether fortifications of stone are capable of resisting the attack of a fleet of iron-sides. After the question has been decided, experiments are to be made with the object of deciding whether fortifications on land, which have the advantage of remaining fixed, can be so constructed as to defeat any attack from a battery in motion, such as a ship of war. These experiments are to be commenced early in the month of October, under the personal inspection, it is said, of the Emperor, attended by several of the most distinguished military and naval engineers. The first experiment, to ascertain the capability of stone fortifications to resist iron-clad ships of war, is to be made by an attack on Fort Liedot, in the island of Aix.

Sir William Snow Harris has published a pamphlet discussing the naval architecture of England. He refers to the "ill-conditioned system in the administrative department of the admiralty," and says, "the heads of our naval government do not at all times seem to understand what they really want." He is of opinion that "in the present variable condition of nautical affairs, the construction of the British navy ought not to rest with one or two individuals, but should be in the hands of an executive council, consisting of theoretical and practical naval architects and engineers, experienced naval officers well versed in the science of naval tactics, gunnery, &c. In fact, we require, for the solution of the problem of naval construction in the present day, a combination of an immense deal of theoretical and practical knowledge and experience of different kinds. Looking to the future prospect of naval construction in the department of the admiralty, as the case at present stands, it must be allowed, as just observed, to be sufficiently gloomy and critical."

Improvements in armor-plate have lately been patented in England by Mr. Richard Bell. They consist in securing to the iron frames or ribs double surface plates, that is, plates somewhat similar in form to ordinary rails for railways, the web or beam connecting the surfaces being of a depth varying with the requirements of the ship; the inner surface of the plates is recessed so as to receive between every two plates an intermediate and smaller, but similarly-shaped, double surfaced and webbed strengthening plate. Between every two plates where they are brought together on the outer surface, a rib or filling-up piece of teak or other suitable material is fitted; and for the purpose of tightening all the plates an aperture is made through the web of all of them, and through this aperture, a bolt or bolts in a heated state is run vertically; a key is then passed through the bottom of the bolt, which on cooling tightens all the plates, and gives stability to the whole structure. The inner surface of the plates is bedded on tarred felt or other like suitable material. In some cases the vertical tie-bolt may be surrounded with a wooden washer or collar.

Cavalier Novi, formerly lieutenant colonel of the ordnance, on the 5th of February last, read at the Royal Institution of Naples, a paper entitled "Substances for the preservation of iron, cast iron, and steel." It was approved, and inserted in the reports of the academy. After having enumerated the principal means for preserving iron adopted by the ancients, and still more recently down to modern times, he confines his attention to the three following compositions for coating iron works: 1. Varnish composed of resinous matter, such as essence of turpentine, galipot, resin, colophony, &c. 2. Varnish, in the composition of which there is quick essence of coal tar and dry pitch of the same tar. 3. Varnish, the composition of which is derived from asphalt and its quick essences, mixed with oxides and various coloring substances. He concludes by saying that the future preservation of iron depends on the positive use of asphalt and its results. In the month of August the French government directed that experiments should be made on these compositions.

Letters patent have been recently granted to Mr. William Clark, engineer, London, for an invention which relates to what are technically known as "sub-calibre" shot and shell—that is to say, shot and shell of a calibre less than that of the guns from which they are intended to be fired. It consists, first, in the combination of a bolt or elongated shell of iron or steel, having a cutting face and a surrounding casing of wood or other light material; secondly, in a rear cap of metal, so applied in combination with the bolt or shell and the wooden casing as to serve as a means of holding the wooden casing, as a means of attaching the

packing device, and as a means of supporting and guiding the rear end of the projectile in the bore of the gun; thirdly, in a front cap of metal, so applied in combination with the bolt or shell and the wooden casing, as to serve the purposes of holding the forward end of the casing, of supporting and guiding its front end in the bore of the gun, and of effecting the explosion of the charge of the shell by resistance against the surface of the body penetrated by the shell itself.

A correspondent of the London Mechanics Magazine, writing of American and English guns, says he is happy to state that England possesses a gun of precisely the same character as the Parrott, which the Magazine had called "beyond dispute the best in the American navy." He refers to a gun invented by Mr. Pashley Britten. Like the Parrott, it is a muzzle-loader, is rifled with shallow grooves and lands, each about an inch wide; it also has a slow twist, and is fired with a charge of 1-10th the weight of the shot. The mode of stopping windage and causing rotation of the shot is in principle precisely similar—the only difference being that the soft metal cast into the breech-end is a disc of lead instead of a ring of brass. This plan is known as the "expansion system," and is among the best; superior, I think, to the Wahrendorff or compression system, which is often erroneously spoken of as Sir William Armstrong's invention. "Honor to whom honor is due." I present to your readers an abstract of a report, showing the results of a comparative trial of a 50-pounder Britten, versus a 40-pounder Armstrong. The object was to determine "the effect of equal charges in large and small bores." In the report the following particulars are recorded: The Britten was a rifled 32-pounder cast-iron service gun; the bore 6.375 in., the weight of the shot 50 lbs., and of the charge 5 lbs., or 1-10th; initial velocity 1,200.2; pressure on shot 415 tons, and on sides of the gun 1,204 tons. The Armstrong was a rifled breech-loader, the bore 4 in., the weight of the shot 40 lbs., and of the charge 5 lbs., or 1/8th; initial velocity, 1,200; pressure on shot 163 tons, and on the gun 1,364 tons. Here, again, the Britten bore away the prize, the Armstrong lagging behind. Nevertheless, the latter are introduced in the service; and Mr. Britten, having proposed his system to the war office for heavy broadside guns, is still waiting, as he has been for months, whilst "the question is under consideration." At a scientific meeting, Mr. Britten, plaintively but naturally, said, "he thought it only fair that he should be allowed to compete with Sir William Armstrong on equal terms."

METRICAL SYSTEM OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES—DECIMAL SYSTEM OF MONEY AND ACCOUNTS.

At the recent Scientific Congress held at Berlin, the following proceedings with reference to the Metrical System of Weights and Measures, attracted general attention.

Professor Dove, of Prussia, reported from the sixth section respecting international weights, measures and coins. Two systems only can be brought into the question—the metrical and the English. The section is unanimous for the metrical system, especially on account of the connection between measure and weight, as clearly indicated in the same. The resolutions are the following:

1. The introduction of a general international measure is of the highest importance. The metrical system appears to the section to be the most convenient of all the measures that could be recommended.
2. The arrangements and rules to be followed in the construction of the standards and in the introduction of this system, should be confided to an international commission; which should also be charged with the duty of ascertaining the means of correcting the slight defects in the original standards.
3. That it is desirable that the introduction of the metrical system into any country which accepts it, should be made compulsory in the shortest practicable period.
4. In consequence of the foregoing proposition, each government which accepts the new system is requested to institute a distinct department of weights and measures, or to charge one of the existing departments to superintend the introduction of the system and to carry out its details.
5. In countries where the metrical system is adopted, but not introduced immediately, the government is requested to employ it in the custom house tariff, and make it an object of instruction in schools.

Many delegates have agreed to recommend the metrical system to their governments. In Portugal, Sweden, Norway and Russia, its introduction is in progress. There are scientific difficulties to be encountered in fixing on a unit of measure, which would have to be solved by a future congress.

President Engel speaks of the results of the International Association formed at London, with the object of paving the way for the general introduction of metrical measures. This association has gradually succeeded in making popular

opinion favorable to the metrical system. Three gentlemen from that association are present at the congress—Messrs. Heywood, L. Levi and S. Brown.

Mr. Brown reported on the history of the association, its aims and success. He states the resolutions accepted by this association. The countries using partly or entirely the metric system, were Austria, Baden, Bavaria, Belgium, France, Hamburg, Hanover, Hesse-Mecklenburg, the Netherlands, Parma, Portugal, Saxony, Sardinia, Spain, Switzerland, Tuscany, the two Sicilies and Wurtemberg.

The countries not using the metric system, were Great Britain, Costa Rica, Denmark, Norway, Peru, Russia and the United States of America. The simple fact, therefore, that the great majority of the states did use the metric system, rendered it quite natural for the congress to demand that, for the sake of general convenience, the countries which did not use the metric system would reduce their statistical tables to these units. At this moment, when international relations are so multifarious, and when the operations of trade are essentially universal, it becomes quite necessary for the countries which happen to possess peculiar institutions, to consider whether they would not serve their own interest better, and subservise at the same time the great object of universal advancement, by abandoning a position of isolation, and entering into a common arrangement with other countries. A lively agitation is going on in England for the introduction of the metrical system. In England the greatest possible confusion exists in the weights and measures, as many as ten different systems being actually in force. There is first the grain, computed decimally, which is used for scientific purposes; second, the troy weight; third, the troy ounce, with decimal multiples and divisions, called bullion weight; fourth, bankers' weight, to weigh 10, 20, 30, 50, 100 and 200 sovereigns; fifth, apothecary weight; sixth, diamond weight and pearl weight, including carats; seventh, avoirdupois weight; eighth, weights for hay and straw; ninth, wool weights, using as factors 2, 3, 7, 13 and their multiples; and tenth, coal weight, decimal. But besides these, there are a vast variety of local weights and measures, the use of which the law has not hitherto succeeded in abolishing. He next speaks of the resolutions which the association is going to recommend to Parliament:

1. That the use of the metric system be rendered legal, though no compulsory measures should be resorted to until they are sanctioned by the general conviction of the public.
2. That a department of weights and measures be established in connection with the Board of Trade. It would thus become subordinate to the government and responsible to Parliament. To it should be entrusted the conservation and verification of the standard, the superintendence of inspectors, and the general duties incident to such a department. It should also take such measures as may from time to time promote the use and extend the knowledge of the metric system in the departments of government and among the people.
3. The government should sanction the use of the metric system, together with the present one, in the levying of the customs duties, thus familiarizing it among our merchants and manufacturers, and giving facilities to foreign traders in their dealings with this country. Its use, combined with that of the present system in government contracts, has also been suggested.
4. The metric system should form one of the subjects of examination in the competitive examinations of the civil service.
5. The gram which should be used as a weight for foreign letters and books at the post office.
6. The Committee or Council on Education should require the metric system to be taught (as might easily be done, by means of tables and diagrams) in all schools receiving grants of public money.
7. In the public statistics of the country quantity should be expressed in terms of the metric system in juxtaposition with those of the present, as suggested by the international congress.
8. In private bills before Parliament the use of the metric system should be allowed.
9. The only weights and measures in use should be the metric and imperial, until the metric has generally been adopted.
10. The department which it is proposed to appoint should make an annual report to Parliament.

He then considers the question of establishing uniformity in the coinage. Some uniformity in the coinage of different countries is, indeed, quite as necessary, if not more so, than in their weights and measures. The first difficulty to contend with is the difference in the monetary standard, a large number of countries (by far the largest) using silver as a standard, other countries using gold, and some both. He is in favor of the decimal system, speaks of the unit, which would make a basis, and dwells on the resolutions which have been framed as to the decimal system of money and accounts.

BERLIN, Sept. 15, 1863.

More of the Metrical and Decimal System—The United States in favor of it—Insurances.

Dr. Leone Levi says he is glad that this important question of international weights, measures and coins has been brought before this congress. He rejoices that it has been so urgently recommended to the Prussian government, and praises the hospitality and kindness which were extended to him two years ago at Frankfurt, and still more now in Berlin. Prussia is the central point of Europe, and is destined to exert the greatest influence on all the neighboring countries. He next speaks of the units of the yard and the metre as applicable to international trade. He decides for the metre, and shows that no great value is to be placed on its scientific accuracy, whether or not the metre represents exactly the ten millionth part of the quadrant. It would make but little difference for practical purposes, admitting a slight difference, as shown by Sir John Herschel, in some letters in the London Athenæum, and since issued in a separate form, that, assuming the length of the earth's axis of rotation to be 500,500,000 imperial inches, the length of the quadrant would be 393,758,320 imperial inches, showing an excess of 50,420 inches from the standard computation of the metre, in imperial inches, at 393,707,900, or a difference of 1.7816. But the one great recommendation of the metric system is its extreme simplicity, symmetry and convenience. Its exact decimal progression, its power of sub-division and multiplication, from the highest and largest to the smallest and most minute quantities; the few and specific names by which each unit is distinguished; their analogy and natural relation to one another—these are merits which have put the metric system far in advance of any other, and which have, in fact, neutralized any objections which have been urged against the adoption of the unit upon which the whole is founded. A Greek nomenclature for the upper and a Latin one for the lower divisions of metrical measure had been chosen, in order to have a universal language for its designation; but it cannot be denied that idiomatic appellatives would better favor the introduction of it into the masses of the people.

S. B. Ruggles said the great aim was to obtain a uniform system of statistics, and he would pledge himself that his government and country, wishing to stand, if not at the head, at least in the front rank of civilized nations, are willing to furnish their full share of labor. Speaking of the metrical system, he recommended the report of the sixth section to be unanimously adopted. He would say that ninety millions of people have now the metrical system, and that, if England is willing to unite with her sons, there would be another sixty millions won for it, and that would carry them to the desired object triumphantly. (Loud applause.)

The five resolutions, as read by Professor Dove, were unanimously carried, only one member voting "Nay."

ITALIAN ARTILLERY.

A writer, who was present at the Camp of Somma during the recent review of Italian troops, came away very much impressed with what he saw. He was particularly struck with the artillery. Three hundred and six cannon had just defiled before a considerable crowd, flocking in from the different provinces of Upper Italy, and under the eyes of the King, surrounded by his children, his best generals, and most trusted ministers. The great military fête of Milan was not a manifestation as regarded exterior politics, but a fête got up quietly, and passing off quietly, to draw closer the ties of Italian brotherhood. The Milan review was the baptism of a new era after centuries of dissension, and Italy has now become a far different power to what she was when split into rival principalities. The account given of her new artillery brings to mind the days of which the "gunner" Machiavelli wrote, when all the business of fighting was entrusted to a few soldiers of fortune called condottieri—a heavy armed cavalry who fought for the state that paid them best. The great object of the leaders of these troops was to keep them out of harm's way, for every man who fell was so much private capital lost. Machiavelli relates how in two battles, the first of which lasted four hours and the second half a day, only one man was killed, who, tumbling from his horse, was suffocated in the mud. The case of the soldier, too, was so far consulted, that during a siege the artillery was not allowed to be fired on either side from sunset to sunrise. Guicciardini gives an account of Italian artillery when the French, under Charles VIII, invaded that country at the close of the fifteenth century. The French had then very serviceable pieces, but the Italians were exceedingly defective, and their best artillery consisted of small copper tubes, covered with wood and hides. They were mounted on unwieldy carriages, drawn by oxen, and followed by cars or wagons loaded with stone balls. The guns were worked so awkwardly that the besieged had time to repair the damages by one shot before another was fired. The tubing system would appear to belong to a very early period of cannon history; and it seems wonderful how guns such as those described by the Italian writer could have ever been worked with effect, or worked at all. It is not to be wondered at that the Italian soldiers of those days thought artillery might be altogether dispensed with in field engagements.—[London Army and Navy Gazette.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1863.

LETCHER ARTILLERY—CAPT. DAVIDSON AND LIEUT. MUNFORD.

In the annual report of the board of visitors of the Virginia military institute, there is a statement, under the head of "public arms, ordnance, &c.," in reference to a donation of cannon by the Letcher artillery of Richmond, to the institute, and complimentary reference to two gallant officers of the battery, killed at Chancellorsville and Malvern Hill. The following is the extract:

The Letcher battery was commanded by a brave and noble gentleman, a lawyer of Lexington, Capt. Greenlee Davidson, who was killed at the battle of Chancellorsville. Lieut. Charles Ellis Munford, son of Col. George Wythe Munford, was killed at Malvern Hill while commanding this section of the battery, and holding for one hour and twenty minutes a position, which, from a subsequent survey of the havoc made by the enemy, was considered utterly untenable for even a much shorter time. The interest connected with this section of the Letcher battery justifies some permanent record of it; and I have obtained the following authentic history from the father of the late Capt. Davidson, which had been furnished him by Lieut. Wm. E. Tamer of the battery:

The two 6-pounder bronze guns, presented by the officers of the Letcher artillery to the Virginia military institute, were cast at the Tredegar iron works in March 1862, from a portion of the metal contained in the six large French guns, which for so many years, in time of peace, attracted the attention of the throngs who visited the Virginia armory during that happy period, and were assigned to Capt. Greenlee Davidson's battery by Gov. Letcher, through his chief of ordnance, Col. (now General) Charles Dimmock.

The first fight in which they were engaged was at Mechanicsville, 26th June 1862, when the battery was posted upon an eminence on the south side of the Chickahominy, to annoy the left flank of the enemy while he was attacked by our forces in front.

Next they were engaged on the bloody field of Malvern Hill, where the battery was in action for an hour and twenty minutes, in a position which, from a subsequent survey of the havoc made by the enemy, would appear to have been utterly untenable for even a much shorter time. Here Lieutenant Charles Ellis Munford, the chief of the section to which one of these guns was assigned by Captain Davidson, was killed, together with two of the private soldiers of the battery. A number of the men were wounded and had to retire, and many horses were killed.

As the deficiency in men and horses thus occasioned could not be made good before the battery was ordered, with the remainder of Jackson's corps, to Gordonsville, one of the six-pounders was left in Richmond, in charge of General Dimmock, and also one of the iron field guns. The remaining six-pounders then passed successively through the important engagements of Warrenton Springs, second Manassas, Harpers Ferry and first Fredericksburg. After this latter engagement, the remaining six-pounder was also sent to Richmond, having been replaced by one of the splendid twelve-pounder Napoleon guns captured from the enemy at Harpers Ferry.

The guns bear appropriate inscriptions, showing the actions in which they have been engaged, and the following statement:

Presented to the

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE,

By the Officers of the Letcher Artillery,

Greenlee Davidson, Captain,

John Tyler, First Lieutenant,

Thomas A. Brander, Junior First Lieutenant,

Chas. Ellis Munford, Second Lieutenant,

William E. Tamer, Junior Second Lieutenant,

January 1, 1863.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.**CONFEDERATE.**

The confederate arms have sustained a serious disaster in the West. On Tuesday the 21st instant the forces of the Federal General Grant, in immense numbers, attacked the left wing of the army of General Bragg on Lookout mountain, at the same time engaging the attention of the right wing posted on Mission ridge. The corps of General D. H. Hill, under the personal command of General Breckinridge, drove back the attacking column again and again with great slaughter, but was at last overpowered, and at 4 P. M. the enemy succeeded in carrying our left centre, the entire left wing having been thrown into great confusion. Under the cover of night, the remnant of Hill's corps was moved to Mission ridge, where Hardee had firmly maintained his position. The next day (Wednesday) a furious assault was made upon this point, and successfully repelled, the front of our works being strewn with the Yankee dead. The fight was kept up throughout the day with great vigor; but the enemy having after night-fall enveloped the position, it became necessary to abandon Mission ridge altogether. General Bragg fell back upon Dalton, in Northern Georgia, pursued by heavy columns of the enemy. Our loss has been severe, and that of the enemy not disproportionate.

The latest advices from Knoxville represent that city as completely invested by General Longstreet.

On the line of the Rapidan active operations have been in progress. On the night of Thursday the 26th instant the corps of the Federal General French moved across the Rapidan at Germanna mills ford, and at 2 P. M. of Friday came in collision with the division of the Confederate General Edward Johnson, when a bloody and obstinate fight took place, in which the enemy was signally repulsed. Our loss was about six hundred in killed and wounded. Simultaneously with this engagement General Rosser cut off and captured the ordnance train of French's corps, taking one hundred ordnance wagons, forty ambulances, four hundred mules and ninety-three prisoners. The ambulances, mules and prisoners were secured and the wagons destroyed.

The French war steamer Grenade, Capt. Bayot, now at City Point, is understood to have brought dispatches to the French consul here, and to have visited us also for the purpose of arranging for the removal of the French tobacco in store in this city. Our government long ago gave its consent, but the blockading power has objected until now. We learn that within the next two weeks a fleet of six or eight vessels will arrive in the James for the purpose of lading this tobacco. The quantity is very considerable, the money long ago paid for it by the French agents being not less than six hundred thousand dollars.

The proprietors of the Montgomery Mail have been elected state printers of Alabama, over Messrs. Shorter & Reid of the Advertiser.

There has been sent from the clothing department at Selma, Ala., to the Alabama troops in the field, 6,213 great coats, 11,951 jackets, 12,958 pantaloons, 4,535 flannel shirts, 21,706 cotton or hickory shirts, 1,338 flannel drawers, 16,747 cotton drawers, 14,326 pairs of shoes, 14,977 socks, 14,090 hats and caps, and 5,361 blankets.

A whale of an enormous size has been, during the present week, observed sporting in the Elizabeth river, off Sewell's point. Should some one succeed in capturing him, they will secure a valuable prize during the present state of the oil market.

It will be seen from the following extract from his message to the legislature, that Gov. Bonham of South Carolina, like Gov. Brown, favors the repeal of all laws allowing substitutes in the army:

"The permission of substitution is suited to a war in which a small proportion of the arms-bearing population is required for the field—not to a war which may sooner or later require every man, without reference to age, to shoulder his musket; and especially is it unsuited to a conscription system, which purports to take all able-bodied men between given ages. You have wisely declared those having substitutes in confederate service still liable to state service. The time, I suggest, has arrived when all laws, whether state or confederate, allowing substitution, should be repealed. They operate in favor of a class, than whom none have a deeper interest in the success of the cause."

The Mississippi legislature has passed a bill requiring all rail road companies to keep lights, fire and water in their cars. Such a bill is needed in other states, for rail roads have relaxed into an utter indifference of the wants or comforts of travelers.

Lynchburg has been selected as the place for holding the next session of the Virginia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Mr. John H. Cunningham relates to the Rockingham Register the manner of his escape from Camp Chase, Ohio, where he was held a prisoner. He conceived the plan with nineteen members of Morgan's command. They were occupied for three weeks, night and day, in digging the tunnel through which they escaped, their only tools being common case knives! The tunnel was sixteen feet in length, with an entrance of six feet at each end. The guards were walking round on the parapet of the prison at the time they came out. The night was a bright starlight one, and the escaping prisoners would wait until the guards met on the parapet walls and turned their backs to each other, when they came out of the tunnel, one at a time. Captain Ross, who was an engineer in Bragg's army, did the engineering for the tunnel, showing the exact point at which the "underground rail road" would admit the imprisoned and restive confederates to daylight.

A great revival is going on in the Methodist Episcopal church in Staunton, Va. One hundred have made a profession of religion, and seventy have joined the church. The revival is still going on.

A gentleman from the Trans-Mississippi says that General Taylor expresses his fixed determination to stop trade on the Mississippi. He has planted heavy batteries at different commanding points, and we may soon look for stirring times along its banks.

There has never been the like of the crops in Texas this year. The country will not consume half the grain which has been gathered in.

General William Smith, governor elect of Virginia, addressed the people of Harrisonburg on last Monday, on the state of the country. He spoke for two hours.

The county court of Rockingham, Virginia, has appointed Y. C. Ammon, Henry Neff and Robert G. Coakley agents for the relief of indigent soldiers, &c., and authorized them to purchase wheat at six dollars per bushel, corn at four dollars per bushel, beef at fifty cents per pound, and pork at one dollar per pound.

The colors captured by Magruder in the Sabine Pass affair are on their way to Richmond.

Samuel F. Rice has been appointed chief of police of Mobile.

A gentleman in Columbia, South Carolina, has rented his house for four thousand dollars, which, before the war, rented for four hundred dollars.

The Charleston Courier has been temporarily suspended.

The conscript act has been suspended in the counties of Rabun, Towns, Habersham, White, Lumpkin, Dawson, Gilmer, Fannin and Union, Georgia. The Athens Watchman believes this is done in consequence of the scarcity of agricultural labor, which has produced great scarcity of provisions.

The Wilmington Journal has procured a statement from the custom house at that city, of the exports of cotton from that port for the three quarters of the present year. From the 1st of January to the 30th of September, the total exports amount to 30,551 bales. The whole exports for the year will not exceed 50,000 bales.

Alexander Herbemont, a native and resident of Columbia, S. C., died a few days since. He passed several years in Italy, where he acted as American consul at the port of Genoa.

The returned valuation of taxable property in the State of Georgia is \$991,596,583—an increase on the valuation over last year, of \$413,224,321—nearly 50 per cent.

The boys of Perry county, Alabama, between the ages of fourteen and sixteen, have organized themselves into companies to relieve able-bodied men doing guard duty at Selma.

The South Carolina legislature assembled in regular session on Monday last.

Since the arrival of the Yankee prisoners at Danville, the small-pox has broken out among them.

Six thousand beaves are expected to be sent to Danville to feed the Yankee prisoners.

A post-office has been established in General Lee's army, called the "Army Post-Office."

Mr. Wm. D. Coleman has disposed of the Danville Appeal to Lieut. Robert D. Wade, who assumes editorial control.

FEDERAL.

The first section of Crawford's colossal statue of the goddess of liberty was on Saturday hoisted to its position on the dome of the capitol. It is in three sections. All will be in position by the meeting of congress.

A dispatch, dated the 22d, from Burlington, Vt., to the Tribune, says: "Considerable excitement was caused yesterday in the villages of Rouse's Point and St. Albans, by reports that a body of Secessionists in Montreal had planned to seize Fort Montgomery, destroy the drawbridge at Rouse's Point, and plunder Plattsburg and Burlington. Information of such a plot reached Governor Smith and Collector Clapp, of this port, on Friday. They immediately took steps to communicate with the officer in charge of Fort Montgomery, who soon had his guns manned and ready to give the renegades a warm reception. This scheme was probably linked with the Johnson Island project. Ample preparations have been made by Governor Smith to repel any attack which may be made upon our borders."

The following is an extract of a letter received at Boston, per French steamer Tyne, via Suez:

CAPE TOWN, Sept. 25.—The Alabama went out last evening. The Vanderbilt is cruising off the Cape. The '290,' knowing this, probably struck out to the westward. It has been very aggravating that we could not communicate with the Vanderbilt. The Alabama got some of her men back, has shipped a few, but acknowledges a shortage of fourteen; probably it is twice that, as there have been more than thirty at our consul's office at one time. He could not protect foreigners, but would help them to get shipped off, and meanwhile introduced them to the Sailors' Home. I have little fear of the '290's' men fighting. All are disgusted, and would like to give the ship up, I think."

The steamer left Bombay October 12. The Alabama sailed from Cape Town September 24, making 18 days for her to get into the Bay of Bengal, speak the vessels, and for them to arrive at Cape Town.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—The merchandise taken out by the steamer Constitution, to-day, is valued at nearly two hundred thousand dollars, embracing teas, wool, drills, whalebone, furs and quicksilver.

An impromptu vigilance committee forced open the Los Angeles jail on Saturday, taking therefrom five prisoners, charged with murder, highway robbery and horse stealing. The committee hung the prisoners under the corridor, in front of the jail; and all suspicious characters were warned to leave the county within so many hours, or take the consequences. Business was suspended in Los Angeles on the occasion, but the dispatch says that the whole affair passed off with little or no excitement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Capt. Montgomery Ritchie, who accompanied the banker, Wm. T. Smithson, to the Albany penitentiary, met with a serious misadventure on his return to New York. He writes to a friend in this city the following account of it: "As he was standing in Broadway, observing a passing procession, he was struck in the face by a rowdy, whom he summarily knocked down. Other rowdies then set upon him and mauled him severely, knocking out some of his teeth, and leaving him in the gutter to scramble out at his leisure."

Since the breaking out of the war quite a number of our citizens have enriched themselves, chiefly by legitimate business operations. G. C. McGuire & Co., the auctioneers, have cleared \$300,000 by a contract for mattresses and iron beds; Savage & Co., hardware dealers, at least \$150,000; Sibley & Gray, stove dealers, as much more; C. L. Woodward, in the same business, \$100,000. These firms occupy contiguous places of business between 10th and 11th streets.

John R. Evans & Co., hardware, \$200,000; J. & E. Owen, merchant tailors, \$75,000; Mr. Lutz, saddler, \$60,000; Mr. Rapler, blacksmith, \$100,000, for shoeing government horses. A poor wheelwright, for putting together wheelbarrows, bought at the North, \$30,000; they were transported hither in pieces, to save freight. Hudson Taylor and Philip & Solomon, stationers, \$50,000 apiece. Mr. Taylor has invested part of his profits in a fine house at Poughkeepsie, New York.

The landlords of the three principal hotels have cleared from \$30,000 to \$100,000 a year since December 1861.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, writes as follows on the 24th instant: Recruiting is rather slow, notwithstanding the "blowing" of some of the city journals on the subject—so slow, indeed, that unless more active exertions are made, our people may as well make up their minds to another draft in January. This morning there were but seven recruits received at Gen. Spinola's head quarters. The truth is, high as our bounties are, Jersey is offering much higher, and the men, of course, go where they can find the best market. New York offers \$770; but over the river prices range from \$600 to \$1,000.

General Butler, in his first walk at Fortress Monroe, was astonished at meeting a rebel officer looking at a parade of our troops. It was General Fitzhugh Lee. On being told that he enjoyed the liberty of Old Point, General Butler sharply expressed his disapproval of such a reprehensible courtesy. The next day Lee made a voyage to Fort Lafayette.

It is understood that the President has, in compliance with the terms of the law of last congress, decided that the Northern Pacific rail road shall start from a point of the Missouri river nearly opposite Council Bluffs, in connection with the Mississippi and Missouri and the Rock Island rail road.

Major General Schenck several days since peremptorily tendered his resignation as a Major General of volunteers in the United States service, to take effect on the 20th of December 1863. His resignation has been accepted by the President. He will be succeeded by General Lockwood. Schenck is a member of the Yancko congress.

Postmaster General Blair's late speech at Rockville, Maryland, has been printed in a pamphlet, which declares on the title page that it is "On the Revolutionary Schemes of the ultra Abolitionists, and in defence of the policy of the President," and contains in its preface these noteworthy words:

"The subjoined speech was delivered by the Hon. Montgomery Blair, postmaster general, in defence of the policy of the President of the United States, and in opposition to the efforts of the ultra abolitionists to blot out the southern states and receive them back only as territories of the Union."

Investigations are to be made into the fate of such of our officers commanding colored troops as have been captured at various places in the south, nothing being known as to their position or treatment; and it is feared that our colored troops captured by the rebels have been either killed or sold into slavery. No public action in regard to either officers or men, from which any idea as to their disposition can be gleaned, has been taken by the rebel government.

The following is a copy of a ticket to a Yankee fete in New Orleans:

LIBERTY! EQUALITY! FRATERNITY!

Grand Union Pastoral Festival on

Congo Square, Second District.

No Distinction of Race! No Distinction of Color!

Admittance: { Ladies, 25 cents,
Gentlemen, 50 cents.

Admit one gentleman.

The New York Tribune of 24th notes a decline in gold under the influence of favorable military rumors. Stocks upon the street were dull at a reduction, and were freely offered for cash. At the Stock Exchange, prices did not recover. Governments were all lower. After the Boards and at the public Stock Exchange prices were lower. Stocks have been excited throughout the day and closed lower. Money is quoted at seven per cent. Freights are dull, and the market continues depressed.

Gold, Wednesday, 147½ closing rate.

One of Banks' staff officers reports that a large quantity of cotton had been captured at and near Brownsville. An expedition was to be sent up the Rio Grande, and it was thought that 250,000 bales would be secured. The Union men at Brownsville are forming defensive organizations.

The draft in the 2d and 9th wards, Baltimore, took place on the 24th instant. There was no disturbance.

It is reported that General Siegel will succeed General Schenck in command of Baltimore.

It is reported in Washington that Walter Lenuox has been arrested in Baltimore and sent to Fort McHenry.

Late advices from Memphis report a great advance in Tennessee currency. The notes of the state banks are being freely bought up by brokers at seventy cents on the dollar. An important decision, showing the legal responsibilities of banks, had been rendered in Nashville. It appears a non-resident of Tennessee, Mr. A. W. Paul, having in his possession a large amount of notes of the Planters and Union Banks of Memphis, presented them at the counters of these institutions and demanded par funds or specie for them. The banks refused, and he proceeded to have the notes protested, and to bring suit in the United States court for the recovery of the amount due, with damages. The cause has occupied the attention of the court for several days past, and was determined by the court, Judge Catron giving the decision in favor of the plaintiff, awarding him the full amount of the notes, with interest from the date of his demand for payment.

The estimates of the Yankee Secretary of the Treasury for the next fiscal year will, it is said, foot up about twelve hundred millions of dollars.

Several prominent citizens of Anne Arundel county, Md., have been arrested for refusing to take the oath of allegiance on election day.

The arrest of ladies in Baltimore for "disloyalty" continues.

FOREIGN.

The population of Ireland decreased 20 per cent. between the census of 1841 and that of 1851, and 11 per cent. more between the census of 1851 and that of 1861.

The Glasgow Emancipation Society having memorialized Earl Russell in regard to the suspicious character of the recently launched steamer *Pampero*, formerly known as the *Canton*, insinuating that she is another Alabama for the Confederates, Earl Russell acknowledges the memorial, and says the attention of the government has been already directed to the matter.

Win. Cornell Jewett publishes a long pamphlet in advocacy of mediation in America, in which he maintains that the American question is designed to come before the proposed Congress as the most important matter affecting the peace and prosperity of Europe, and urgently appeals to England to support Napoleon.

It is rumored that Droun de Lhuys is drawing up an explanatory document comprising the different questions which the Emperor intends to submit to Congress.

In the mean time the English journals appear to be generally taking a view adverse to Congress. The *Globe*, ministerial, opposes it. The *Daily News* and *Morning Herald* also oppose it, and argue that if it is held, unfavorable results will ensue. The *Times* enquires what England will have to do in the Congress, should it ever prove more than an ideal conception, and points out that there is no place for England in it, all the honors being monopolized by France.

The English cabinet held three meetings to consider on the subject. The result has not transpired. Another meeting is fixed for the 16th.

The Madrid Correspondencia says the Spanish government have resolved to send representatives to the congress, but some Spanish journals look coolly on it.

It is asserted that Austria will give no answer till the intention of England is known.

The Bank of France on the 12th raised the rate of discount to seven per cent. The monthly returns of that institution show a decrease of cash in hand of sixty-seven millions of francs. Bourse pretty steady. Rentes 67½ 35c.

Affairs remain unchanged in Poland. The withdrawal of the Grand Duke Constantine from the governorship is confirmed. An additional tax is imposed on Poland by the Russian government, and a forced loan by the national government of Prussia.

The chamber of deputies elected Herr Von Grabow president. In his speech he pointed out that the King's desire for a solution of pending differences would be fulfilled if the constitution were interpreted and acted upon in its obvious spirit.

BERNE, Nov. 15.—The Juarez government had addressed a note to the Federal Council, protesting against the modification of the Republican constitution by French invasion, hoping for the sympathy of Switzerland.

MADRID, Nov. 15.—A marriage is spoken of between the Infanta Isabella and the Count of Paris.

The steam ship *America*, which sailed from Londonderry on Friday last, put back to Moville this morning, disabled.

LIVERPOOL, 14th, P. M.—Money is rather easier.

The leading journals to-day continue their arguments against the proposed Congress. The *Times* treats the subject as a very unreal proposition, and says it may possibly turn out that the proposal was something in the nature of a fire escape—the expedient of a man determined to come down somehow from an untenable position. The Emperor may have made the proposition without desiring the Congress itself, and England, by declining to join it, may be doing the Emperor the greatest possible service.

A Paris letter says, as yet the cold shoulder is all that is to be seen with regard to the Congress, and the matter is drifting into an abyss of impracticability.

The French Chambers were opened at 1 o'clock on the 5th by the Emperor, who delivered the following speech:

Messieurs les Senateurs, Messieurs les Deputes—The annual assembly of the great bodies of the state is always a happy opportunity for bringing together the men who are devoted to the public welfare, and for manifesting the truth to the country. The frankness of our mutual intercourse calms anxiety and strengthens our resolutions. I therefore bid you welcome. The legislative body has been renewed a third time since the foundation of the Empire, and for the third time, in spite of some local dissent, I can only congratulate myself upon the results of the elections. You have all taken the same oath to me. That is a guarantee to me of your support. It is our duty to attend to the affairs of the country promptly and well, remaining faithful to the constitution which has given us eleven years of prosperity, and which you have sworn to uphold. * * * Assuredly the prosperity of our country would advance still more rapidly if

political anxieties did not disturb it; but in the life of nations unforeseen and inevitable events occur, which must be boldly and fearlessly faced and met without shrinking. Of this number is the war in America, the compulsory occupation of Mexico and Cochín China, the insurrection of Poland. The distant expeditions which have been the subject of so much criticism have not been the result of any premeditated plan; they have been brought about by the force of circumstances; and yet they are not to be regretted.

How, in fact, could we develop our foreign commerce if, on the one hand, we were to relinquish all influence in America, and if, on the other, in presence of the vast territory occupied by the Spaniards and Dutch, France was to remain alone without possessions in the seas of Asia.

In Mexico; after an unexpected resistance, which the courage of our soldiers and our sailors overcame, we have seen the population welcome us as liberators. Our efforts will not have been fruitless, and we shall be largely rewarded for our sacrifices when the destinies of that country, which will owe its regeneration to us, shall have been handed over to a prince whose enlightenment and high qualities render him worthy of so noble a mission. Let us, then, put faith in our expeditions beyond sea. Commenced to avenge our honor, they will terminate in the triumph of our interests; and if prejudiced minds will not see the good promise of the seed sown for the future, let us not tarish the glory achieved, so to say, at the two extremities of the world—at Peking and in Mexico.

Russia has already declared that conferences at which all the other questions which agitate Europe shall be discussed, would in no wise offend her dignity. Let us take note of that declaration. Let it serve us to extinguish, once for all, the ferments of discord which are ready to burst forth on every side; and from the disquietude itself of Europe, which in every quarter is mined by the elements of dissolution, let a new era of order and of peace arise! Has not the moment arrived to rebuild on new foundations the edifice destroyed by the hand of time, and piecemeal by revolutions? Is it not urgent to recognize by new conventions that which has been irrevocably accomplished, and to carry by common accord what the peace of the world requires?

The treaties of 1815 have ceased to exist. The force of circumstances has upset them, or tends to upset them. They have been discarded nearly every where—in Greece, in Belgium, in France, in Italy, as upon the Danube. Germany is agitating to alter them, England has generously modified them by the cession of the Ionian islands, and Russia treats them under foot at Warsaw. In the midst of these successive infringements of the fundamental European pact, ardent passions become ever-excited, powerful interests demand solution in the South as well as in the North.

What, then, can be more legitimate and more sensible than to convoke the powers of Europe to a congress, in which self-love and resistance would disappear in the face of a supreme arbitrament? What can be more in conformity with the ideas of the age, with the wishes of the greatest number, than to address ourselves to the conscience, to the reason of statesmen in all countries, and to say, Have not the prejudices and rancor which divides us already lasted long enough? Is the jealous rivalry of the great Powers incessantly to obstruct the progress of civilization? Shall we be constantly casting defiance at each other by exaggerated armaments? Are our most precious resources to be indefinitely exhausted in vain ostentation of our strength? Shall we eternally preserve a position which is neither peace with its security nor war with its chances of success?

Let us no longer give impurce to the subversive spirit of extreme parties, by opposing ourselves with narrow calculations to the legitimate aspirations of nations. Let us have the courage to substitute a regular and stable state of affairs for an unhealily and precarious condition, even if it should cost sacrifices. Let us meet, without a preconceived system, without exclusive ambition, animated by the sole thought of establishing an order of things based henceforth upon the well understood interests of the sovereigns and of the peoples.

I cannot but believe that this appeal would be listened to by all. A refusal would lead to the suppression of secret projects which fear the light of day; but even if the proposal should not be unanimously adopted, it would have the immense advantage of having shown Europe where lies danger and where safety. Two ways are open—the one leads to progress through conciliation and peace; the other, sooner or later, conducts fatally to war by the obstinacy of maintaining a past which is rolling away.

You know now, gentlemen, the tone which I propose to adopt towards Europe: approved by you, sanctioned by the public assent, it cannot fail to be listened to, for I speak in the name of France.

The London Times says the Emperor's sentences seem to be uttered from the tribune rather than the throne. More than ever he descends into the lists, anticipates the arguments of his adversaries, takes credit for his achievements, holds out promises for the future, appeals, menaces, and concludes by leaving on his hearers the desired impression that in every matter of peace or war, in the construction of a railway or the establishment of an empire, there is only one master in France, and that is Napoleon III.

The English press generally find little to commend in the Emperor's recommendations. He is "bewildered."

The Paris Journals generally applaud the speech.

The London Gazette publishes a dispatch from Earl Russell, dated October 20, addressed to the British ambassador at St. Petersburg. It is short, and commences by stating that Her Majesty's government have no wish to prolong the correspondence with the Russian cabinet for the mere purpose of controversy, and concludes by asserting that "the Emperor of Russia has special obligations with regard to Poland, and that the rights of Poland are contained in the same instrument which constitutes the Emperor of Russia King of Poland."

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WEDNESDAY, - -	2 9 16 23 30
THURSDAY, - - -	3 10 17 24 31
FRIDAY, - - - -	4 11 18 25
SATURDAY, - - -	5 12 19 26
SUNDAY, - - - -	6 13 20 27
MONDAY, - - - -	7 14 21 28

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OF NEWS, HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

VOLUME I.]

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1863.

[NUMBER 26.

"WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT, HE WILL PASS AWAY."

Through the weary day, on his couch he lay,
 With the life-tide ebbing slow away,
 And the dew on his cold brow gathering fast,
 While the pendulum numbered moments pass'd,
 And I heard a sad voice, whispering, say:
 "When the tide goes out, he will pass away;
 Pray for a soul's serene release,
 That a weary soul may rest in peace,
 When the tide goes out."

When the tide goes out from the sea-girt land,
 It bears strange freight from the gleaming sand,
 The white-winged ships that silent wait
 For a favoring wave, and a wind that's late;
 The treasures cast on a rocky shore
 From the stranded ships that shall sail no more,
 And hopes that follow the shimmering seas—
 Oh! the ocean wide shall win all these,
 "When the tide goes out."

But of all that drift from the shore to the sea,
 Is the human soul to eternity
 Saddest—most solemn of all, a soul
 Passing where unknown waters roll,
 Floating away from the silent shore,
 Like a fated ship, to return no more,
 Where shall the surging currents tend,
 Slowly dividing friend from friend,
 "When the tide goes out!"

For one parting spirit pray, oh! pray,
 While the tide of life is ebbing away,
 That the soul may pass o'er summer seas,
 That clasped of old the Hesperides,
 In a barque whose sails by angel hands
 Shall be furled on a strand of golden sands;
 And the friends that stand on a silent shore,
 Knowing that we shall return no more,
 Shall wish us joy of a voyage fair,
 With calm, sweet skies and favoring air,
 "When the tide goes out."

CURRENCY AND FINANCES.

To the Editor of the Whig:

Since the publication of my letter to Mr. Armstrong, in the Whig of the 28th ultimo, I have been requested by many friends to explain more fully the scheme of financial relief suggested in that letter. With your permission, I propose to submit that explanation through the columns of your paper. The only apology I have to offer for obtruding my views on the public, is the paramount importance of the subject to which they relate. In a few weeks the questions connected with finance and currency must occupy the earnest attention of congress; and I think it would be well if all who have given thought to the subject would make known their views, in the hope that by a comparison of opinions correct conclusions may be reached.

There can be no question in regard to the necessity of adopting prompt and energetic measures for the improvement of our currency and financial condition. The treasury notes now in circulation probably exceed six hundred millions of dollars, and the new issues are said to be at the rate of fifty millions per month. The consequence of this enlargement of the scheme of circulation is a corresponding increase in the prices of all kinds of property. If, for example, flour is worth \$50 per barrel when the currency amounts to six hundred millions, it is plain that twelve months hence, when the currency shall have been swelled to twelve hundred millions, the relation of supply and demand remaining the same, flour will be worth \$100 per barrel. I hazard nothing in saying that our people cannot and will not stand this condition of things. The poor will be starved in the midst of abundance, and our armies must be disbanded, because the credit of the government will be insufficient to maintain them in the field. The issue, then, is, in my judgment, narrowed down to a radical change of policy, or submission to the enemy. We must meet the emergency with a bold and manly spirit. Every thing we have is at stake. The property of the country as well as the men must be made to contribute liberally to the common defence. The plan of financial relief suggested in my letter to Mr. Armstrong, embraces four leading ideas:

1. The immediate discontinuance of the issue of treasury notes.
2. The prompt withdrawal from circulation and cancellation of all the treasury notes, except two hundred millions, by a tax and compulsory loan of 12 per cent. on the assessed value of the real and personal property of the citizens.
3. The pledge of an export duty on all the productions of our fields and forests for the payment of our debt, present and prospective.
4. An enlarged and vigorous system of taxation, to prevent too great an increase of our debt, and to inspire confidence in the purpose of the government to pay the outstanding debt, as well as that which may hereafter be incurred.

The first proposition hardly admits of debate. All concur in the belief that we have too many notes in circulation, and that their depreciation is mainly due to the redundant supply. The first step in the march of improvement is to arrest any further issue.

The second proposition is, to some extent, a corollary of the first. All will concede that the volume of currency should be reduced, and the only difference of opinion that can arise is as to the extent of the reduction and the mode of effecting it.

On these points I will offer a word of explanation. I propose to reduce the amount of treasury notes to two hundred millions of dollars. At first view, this amount may seem too large; but I am satisfied that it cannot be made less at this time without bringing great distress on the country. A sudden reduction to the specie standard would be attended by results almost as injurious as a rapid inflation. Mr. Memminger expressed the opinion that the country could bear a circulation of one hundred and fifty millions. I propose to exceed his maximum only fifty millions, and I do so for the following reasons:

It is the policy of the government to keep in circulation as many notes as can be used without serious depreciation, because, to the extent of the notes, the government is a borrower without interest, and therefore, by retaining two hundred millions in circulation, it will each year save twelve millions of dollars, the estimated interest on \$200,000,000. Again—while I have no doubt that, under the condition of things existing before the war, Mr. Memminger's estimate was liberal, yet, under the change in the manner of transacting business which has since occurred, it is below the proper limit. Before the war, the credit system was almost universal. Very few men expected to pay cash for any article of much value. If an individual sold land, slaves or other property to a large amount, it was the almost invariable practice to receive a third or a fourth in hand, and the residue in deferred installments. To sell property for cash was certain to lead to its sacrifice. Under such a system, a comparatively small amount of currency was necessary to carry on the business of the people; for land bonds, negotiable notes and other securities perform the functions of money.

But an entire change has taken place in the mode of business. The credit system has been abandoned. Every one now pays for what he purchases on delivery; and you can devise no surer mode of embarrassing a sale than to divide the price into deferred installments. I need hardly pause to say that this system requires a much larger amount of currency than the old one.

There is another consideration affecting this point, which seems to me to be entitled to weight. Assuming, with Mr. Memminger, that the country can bear a circulation of one hundred and fifty millions, I am persuaded that while the war lasts, in consequence of the vastness of the financial operations of the government, there will be, at no given time, less than fifty millions of dollars withdrawn from circulation and in transit from the tax payer to the government creditors. All public money must be paid to the collectors; be transmitted by them to the treasurer, and by him in turn to the disbursing officers, and by them to the creditors. These operations embracing such large sums, and ramified over a territory so extensive as ours, must necessarily occupy much time, and I think I can safely assume that not less than fifty millions (and probably a much larger amount) will at all times be withdrawn from general circulation while passing through this necessary routine.

Having thus considered the extent to which the reduction should be made, I proceed to explain my views of the best mode of effecting it.

The evils under which we suffer are of such a character as to require immediate relief. A delay of even six months would be fraught with the most injurious consequences, because in that time the mischief would be almost irreparable.

Two modes of retiring the surplus currency have been suggested: one is to banish it from circulation by depreciating it; the other, to absorb it by funding and taxation.

The first mode was tried under the act of congress, requiring all notes issued prior to 1st December 1862 to be funded before certain specified dates, and unless so invested, to be fundable only in bonds bearing lower rates of interest. The State of Virginia, by a law intended to be auxiliary to the confederate policy, enacted that the suspended notes should not be receivable in payment of state taxes. This legislation proceeded on the idea that the notes which were not funded would be discredited and banished from circulation.

Experience, however, has shown that this system was as inefficient in practice as it was erroneous in principle. But a small proportion of the notes were funded, and the effect was to throw discredit on all classes of treasury notes, without banishing any from circulation. The legislature of Virginia, therefore, repealed its prohibitory law, and all classes of the notes are now equally current. It can not be denied that the attempt to depreciate had a strong savor of reprobation about it, and the scheme was liable to the serious objection that it was too slow in its operation, even if it had been competent ultimately to effect the purpose contemplated by its framers.

The time has now come to adopt a plan founded on the opposite principle—the principle of *appreciating* the currency, by creating a large and immediate demand for it. To this end, I propose that congress shall make a compulsory levy of twelve per cent. on a fair peace valuation of all the property of the country, with such exemptions as their wisdom may suggest. In my letter to Mr. Armstrong I gave the statistics from the census of 1850, which show that the aggregate taxable property within the Confederate States, which can now be reached, amounts to about four thousand five hundred millions. This valuation, it will be observed, was before the war, when prices were estimated according to a specie standard. Twelve per cent. on this sum will yield \$540 millions. If 450 millions be applied to the redemption of an equal amount of treasury notes, there would remain a surplus of 90 millions, applicable to the expenses of the government, in aid of revenues derived from other sources. The treasury notes thus redeemed should be canceled at once, and as the aggregate in circulation is estimated at 650 millions, but 200 millions would remain to carry on the business of the people and the government. The desired reduction in the volume of currency would thus be effected, without injustice to any one or serious injury to the people.

Of the 12 per cent. thus levied, I propose that ten per cent. shall be regarded as a compulsory loan, to bring down the currency to a proper standard, and the remaining two per cent. as a tax, to aid in carrying on the war. For the ten per cent., bonds should be issued to the parties paying, bearing 6 per cent. interest.

Some persons will doubtless object to the principle of a forced loan, but it seems to me that property should bear its just share of the burdens of the war. Under the conscription law, we exact compulsory service from the citizen in the field, and I can see no reason why we cannot with equal justice compel property holders to contribute a fair proportion of their wealth for carrying on the contest which so deeply affects every interest, both of person and property.

The equity has been made. Why not make the whole 12 per cent. a tax? In answer to this, I would say that it would be too burdensome to levy a tax of this amount, in addition to the other taxes already imposed. Moreover, such a tax laid at this time, would operate very unjustly not only as between the different states, but between different portions of the same state. Under existing circumstances, the taxing power of the Confederacy could not be made effective in Kentucky, Missouri, and large portions of Tennessee, and important sections of Virginia and other states. To impose such a tax now would in effect be to make those portions of the Confederacy which are not occupied by the enemy bear the whole burden, while those states and parts of states that are held by the federal

forces would escape their just share. By making the levy in the form of a loan, this injustice will be avoided. It will constitute a debt which will bind the whole Confederacy, and when peace shall have been restored, the people of all sections can be made to contribute to its payment.

The levy of \$540,000,000 would give immediate relief to the country, by creating a present demand for that amount of treasury notes. Now the supply of currency is greatly in excess of the demand. Every one who has treasury notes on hand, seeks to shuffle them off as fast as he can. They are progressively declining in value, and no one is willing to hold them. Hence, the holders are ready to exchange them for almost any species of property, real or personal, at fabulous prices. If, however, congress will make the proposed levy, the whole aspect of things will be changed. The levy would continue a lien on every man's estate, real and personal. Whatever might be thought of the intrinsic value of confederate notes, it would be known that they had the capacity to pay off of those liens. All prudent men would desire to rid their estates of these incumbrances, and an immediate demand would spring up for treasury notes to effect that object. Those who have notes on hand will hoard them for that purpose, and those who do not have them will seek to obtain them, and will press property into market to get them. Now, all competition is among buyers. Hence, prices continually run up. Then, the competition would be among sellers, and prices would decline. Property holders would know that the levy must be paid either in treasury notes or in a more costly currency. They would see, too, that the sooner they paid it the better, because, as the currency became more scarce, it would become more valuable. People would begin eagerly to seek for this currency, which is now held in such low esteem; and I venture to affirm that, within ten days after the passage of the law making the levy, the value, or, in other words, the "purchasing power" of treasury notes will be increased 25 per cent. This enhancement will not await the slow process of assessment and collection. It will be almost instantaneous. As soon as the law making the levy is passed, people will begin to lay up money to meet it, and a large part of the currency will thus be as effectually withdrawn from general circulation as if it were in the hands of the treasurer or actually canceled. To accelerate the operation, it would be wise to allow such persons as prefer doing so, to pay to proper agents of the treasury department such sums as they suppose will approximate their taxes, and receive credit for them on final settlement. It requires no spirit of prophecy to foretell that the immediate effect of such a policy would be to reverse the current of circulation. Its flow would be into, and not out of the treasury. Its volume would soon be reduced so low that the banks would have to come to the relief of the people by issuing their own notes, the necessary effect of which would be to bring treasury notes up to the level of bank paper. The enhanced value of the currency would at once tell on the prices of all the necessities of life, and one of the most gratifying effects would be the substantial addition of 100 per cent. or more to the pay of our gallant officers and soldiers.

The whole argument on this important subject may be condensed into a very few plain propositions. We are now laboring under the evils of a depreciated currency. This depreciation results mainly from its redundancy. The remedy is to reduce the quantity by retiring two-thirds from circulation. To effect this common object, in which all are alike interested, is it not right and just that all should contribute according to their ability?

3. The third proposition, in regard to the pledge of an export duty, is more novel in its character than either of the others, and may need explanation: Under the constitution of the United States, art. 1st, sec. IX, clause 5, it was expressly provided, that "No tax or duty shall be laid on articles exported from any state." This prohibition was founded in the jealousy which existed among the members of the old Union, arising from the diversity of soil, climate, productions, institutions and interests. It would be useless to discuss the question now whether this prohibition was wise or unwise. It was absolute and imperative in its character; and hence, under the old government, there was no attempt to levy an export duty.

When the convention which framed the confederate constitution came to consider the question, after mature deliberation, they decided that such a prohibition was inapplicable to the condition of the Confederate States, which have a homogeneous population, and harmonious pursuits, institutions and interests. They therefore amended this clause of the old constitution, by adding the words: "except by a vote of two-thirds of both houses." See sec. 9, clause 6. Congress, therefore, has plenary power over the whole subject of duties, export as well as import. The debates on this subject have not been published, and therefore it is impossible to state the reasons that influenced the judgment of the convention. But we are bound to presume that they thought occasions might arise in which it would be proper to exercise the power thus conferred. The contrary supposition would impeach their wisdom and patriotism, by imputing to them the folly of granting a power that was never to be used.

If, then, it was contemplated by the framers of the constitution that an emergency might arise in which this great power of levying export duties should be invoked, I would ask under what circumstances can one arise more urgent than the present?

I have heard it suggested that the representatives from the cotton states will never consent to an export duty on cotton. Why not? Cotton constitutes much the largest article of export from the Confederacy, and it would be folly to suppose that when the convention, which was composed exclusively of delegates from the cotton states, conferred the power, in general terms, they expected the great staple of the South to be exempt. It is more rational to conclude that the power was given with special reference to a duty on cotton. If cotton, which constitutes three-fourths of our exports, was not to be subject to this duty, it can hardly be presumed that it was contemplated to lay it on articles of inferior value and importance.

But fortunately congress has given its own interpretation of the clause in the act of February 25th, 1861, which provides for an export duty on cotton to secure the fifteen million loan. But it may be said that the effect of the law laying such a duty would be to throw an undue proportion of the burden of taxation on the cotton states. This argument is founded on the assumption that the producer of the cotton pays the duty. I will endeavor presently to show that this idea is incorrect. But, assuming it to be true that the producer pays the tax, let us enquire for a moment who, in the accurate sense of the term, is the producer.

A superficial observer may suppose that the planter, who owns and tills the cotton fields, is the producer. In one sense he is, but in the true and enlarged commercial sense, he is not the only producer. Production is a compound idea, of which many separate elements are constituent parts. A tax which affects the combined product affects each one of these elements. While the planter, therefore, pays the tax in the first place, it ultimately distributes itself among all the constituents of production. To produce cotton, the planter must have slaves to work, meat and bread and salt to feed them, woolen and cotton goods to clothe them, horses and mules to assist in the labor, and corn, oats and hay to sustain them. He must have farming implements of every kind to operate with, bars to hoise the cotton, a gin to pick it, an engine to work it, and wagons and carts to haul it to market. A tax on production would, therefore, affect the grain and hay and mules of Kentucky, the slaves and iron and artisans of Virginia, the corn and pork and wood and minerals of East Tennessee, and indeed every interest which ministers in any degree to production. In this view of the case, I think I am warranted in saying that if it were ever true that an export duty would fall on the producer of cotton, it would not necessarily fall exclusively on the planter. He is the proximate agent only in production. He may pay the duty primarily, but ultimately it ramifies and reaches back to all those interests remotely connected with that which is the product of such a combination of agencies and interests. So much for this objection, founded on what I shall endeavor to show is the false assumption that such a tax would fall on the producer.

Every one who is conversant with trade must know that political economy is not one of the exact sciences. It approximates more nearly to a POLICY than a PRINCIPLE—while it acknowledges general laws, they are so liable to be varied and modified by changing circumstances, that any one who will attempt to regulate his business by arbitrary and inflexible rules, will be apt to make shipwreck of his fortune. A proposition which may be true in one condition of affairs, may be utterly untrue under a different condition. Many of the gravest errors in the conduct of the affairs of nations and individuals, have been committed by blindly following a set of abstractions, without advertent to the change of circumstances which render them applicable. One of these mischievous dogmas is, that the consumer necessarily pays the tax. Under certain conditions, the proposition is true, while under others it is untrue. The opposite proposition that the producer pays it, is subject to the same modification, by varying circumstances. The relations of supply and demand must always exercise a controlling influence. When the supply of any particular commodity is large and the demand small, the purchasers have the control of the market, and can depress prices to the injury of the producer. A duty levied under these circumstances must fall on the producer, because he cannot, in the face of active competition, add it to the price and compel the consumer to pay it. But when the supply is small and the demand great, the sellers give tone to the market, and can exact almost any price they please, adding the tax as an element of it. This proposition may be illustrated by an example, which the people will at this particular time, readily understand. Suppose the Virginia legislature, at its recent session, had laid a tax of two dollars a barrel on flour, upon whom would the burden fall? There can be little doubt the consumer would have to bear it. The farmer would add two dollars per barrel to the price of the flour; and as the supply is small and the demand great, the consumer would have to pay it. But suppose peace declared on the 1st of January and our ports opened, so that northern flour could come into competition with that produced at home, the burden would then be transferred to the producer. Competition would bring down the price so low, that Virginia flour would be banished from the market, because our farmers could not afford to produce it and pay the tax. The principles which govern this supposed case are equally applicable to every species of taxation, direct or indirect, by excise, import or export. In framing our revenue system we must have special reference to the supply of and demand for each article of production.

If we were to levy a heavy export duty on flour, we would cripple our own commerce and derive no revenue from it, because flour is an article produced in almost every country; and if ours were to enter the markets of the world, encumbered by a heavy export duty, it could not stand the competition with productions of other lands, and would soon cease to be exported.

But we occupy a very different position in regard to cotton, tobacco and naval stores. As to these articles, we occupy the relation which the farmer of Virginia now does to the article of flour. No other country can produce the necessary supplies of the desired quality. We have a complete monopoly of the finer varieties of cotton, and almost a monopoly of inferior grades. To a great extent the same is true of certain kinds of tobacco and naval stores. The world needs these articles, and must have them at any price. It has tried to produce them elsewhere, and signal* failed. Heretofore, there being no export duties, we have been furnishing cotton to Europe at 10 and 12 cents. Now, she is willing to buy it at six or eight times those prices. This proves that we have the control of the market. Neither India, Egypt nor Africa can successfully compete with us. The question, then, presents itself—Shall we avail ourselves of the natural advantages we possess, and make Europe tributary to us, or repeat our folly, and return to a condition of commercial vassalage to her? Certainly she has established no very strong claim to our gratitude or favor during the terrible struggle in which we are engaged. I hesitate not to declare my conviction that we can so shape, and ought so to shape our commercial policy as to make Europe and the Northern States bear a large portion of the cost of the pending war and of the debt which it has entailed, and is likely to entail upon us. The game is in our own hands, if we have the sagacity to play it properly.

Assuming, then, that there is no constitutional difficulty in imposing an export duty on cotton, and that, owing to the exclusive advantages we possess in producing it, we have the power to make the people of Europe and the United States, which consume the cotton, pay the tax, I proceed to consider the quantum of tax and the aggregate it would yield.

Under ordinary circumstances, 12 cents per pound has yielded a rich remuneration to the cotton planter. But let us suppose, that now, in consequence of the withdrawal of labor and other causes, the cost of production would be double, what export duty could be safely put upon it? Actual experience during the war has shown that foreigners eagerly buy it at twice and thrice this estimate. We have, then, a margin between 24 cents, the supposed cost of production, and 72 cents, the actual price in the foreign market (minus freights, commission and

insurance), as the margin for the taxation. Now, this is the margin of profit to speculators and blockade-runners. The planter gets no part of it. I submit whether it would not be wise and politic for our government at least to participate in these extravagant profits, by levying an impost duty of five or ten cents per pound on cotton. Should the war cease, the cost of insurance and freights would be greatly reduced, and to that extent the margin for taxation would be increased. As long as we keep the aggregate cost of production and export tax below the sum for which cotton of the same grade can be produced and brought into market from other countries, we are safe from all rivalry. This we are certain of doing if the duty is fixed at even 10 cents for ordinary and low tax below the cost of production, estimated at 24 cents; the total is not equal to one-half the price that cotton now commands in the New York and European markets.

The ordinary number of bales of cotton exported during a series of years has been four millions. Deducting one million for supposed dilution in consequence of loss of labor, and three millions remain. Estimating each bale to weigh 500 pounds, an export duty of 10 cents would yield an annual revenue of \$50 per bale, making an aggregate of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. This would pay the interest on a debt of two thousand millions, at six per cent, and leave a surplus of thirty millions (minus cost of collection) applicable to other expenses of the government.

I have not the statistics before me to show how much revenue could be derived from a similar export duty on tobacco and naval stores; but we know that, in the absence of any export duty, England derives large sums from the import duties which she levies upon our tobacco. France, by her Regie or government monopoly, exacts, in another form, an equal amount. It appears from Mr. Mercy's report on commercial relations, that England levies a specific tax of 72 cents per pound and an ad valorem tax of five per cent, on all unmanufactured tobacco, and a specific tax of \$2 16 per pound and an ad valorem tax of five per cent on all manufactured tobacco. Should we now lay an export duty of 20 cents per pound on unmanufactured, and of 40 or 50 cents on manufactured tobacco, the tendency would be to compel England to relax her policy of restriction, and to transfer a large portion of the revenues which she derives from this source, from her treasury to our own.

An apprehension has been expressed that the people of the cotton states will not consent to the proposed export duty on their staple. I do not entertain any fear on the subject. I believe they will have a good sense to see that they will not be injured by it; and that, even if a part of the burden were to fall on them, they would, in a spirit of patriotism, submit to it, for the sake of the cause in which we are engaged. The cotton states have a deeper interest at stake than any other portion of the Confederacy. Their prosperity is mainly dependent on slave labor. Strip them of that, and their lands are comparatively valueless. White labor cannot be substituted for it in the cultivation of cotton, rice and sugar; and hence their plantations must become waste, if slavery be abolished. In the border states the case is different. White labor may take the place of slave, and the value of lands would not depreciate under the change.

The people of both parts of the Confederacy must remember that this is no time for storking about nice questions of political economy. We cannot stop in the midst of a revolution to spit hairs or weigh feathers. Our national existence is at stake. The enemy is pressing us on all sides, and we must tax every energy and resource, physical and pecuniary, to carry us through the death struggle. Every available man has been or will be called into the field, and now we must bring into requisition all our financial ability.

We have two great sources of wealth—one present and the other prospective—one in possession, the other in remainder. We must adopt the means to make both available. The first consists of our property, real and personal, now in hand, and accessible to taxation. The last embraces our future capacity to acquire wealth by production and exportation. We want money, and we want credit. Taxation of our property, in possession, will give us the former; a pledge of a future tax on future productions will supply the latter. Common sense and common justice require that we avail ourselves of both.

4. The fourth and last proposition contemplates a rigorous system of taxation, to avoid too great an accumulation of debt and to inspire confidence in the fixed purpose of the government and people to pay our debt, present and prospective. I do not propose to interfere with the title tax, or any existing law imposing taxes. I can form no approximate estimate of what revenue these laws will produce. It will doubtless be large; and if it be insufficient, the rate of taxation should be increased. No one would expect the government to impose taxes sufficient to meet all its current expenses. To do so would burden the people too heavily. But the tax should be sufficient to meet a reasonable part of them, and to place the government credit on a stable basis. The contemplated loan of ten per cent, would greatly reduce the cost of maintaining the war, by reducing the price of every thing necessary to carry it on. The titles, the income tax, and the tax on licenses and sales, added to the proceeds of the two per cent. tax, would probably pay one-half or two-thirds of the expenses of the government. To meet the residue, bonds, secured by a pledge of an export duty on the articles above enumerated, should be issued and sold in the market. These bonds, being intended to supply merely a deficiency in the revenue, and not to constitute the main source of it, would be issued to so limited an extent as not to depreciate materially. They would constitute an investment as safe as any the government could furnish. The bonds of the fifteen million loan, secured by a pledge of an export duty on cotton of only one-eighth of a cent per pound, now command a premium of 85 or 90 per cent; and it can hardly be presumed that bonds to a reasonable amount, secured by a pledge of a duty of five or ten cents per pound, would fall below their par value. But, if they should bring but seventy five cents in the dollar, it would be far more economical to dispose of them at that rate than to sell treasury notes, as we are in effect now doing, at ten cents in the dollar. To buy property at ten prices, payable in Confederate notes, is equivalent to selling the notes for ten cents in specie, and buying the same property with the specie at one-tenth of the same price.

This system of taxation and compulsory loans will re-establish the business of the country, in a healthy condition. It will relieve us of a vitiated currency, which is as injurious to the body politic as diseased blood is to the animal system. Whatever embarrassments the government may suffer from a prolongation of the war, individual rights and credit will remain unimpaired. Confidence in the cur-

rency will be felt by the people, and a more cheerful tone pervade the public mind. The relations of debtor and creditor will not be disturbed by fluctuations in the currency—speculation will be arrested, and the hoarding of supplies prevented. We can hardly overestimate the moral and political influences which such a change in our affairs would exert, both at home and abroad. Distrust of our currency has engendered distrust of our cause. Do we not feel encouraged by the rise of gold in the North? And may we not infer that foreigners, witnessing the degradation of our currency, will naturally conclude that our resources are nearly exhausted, and we shall, ere long, be compelled to succumb for want of means to carry on the contest? A restoration of our currency to a sound condition will inspire new confidence. Let the members of congress feel no hesitation in exerting the taxing power without stint. The people are ready and anxious for it. The issue is not between giving and withholding the required amount of money. The true question is, are we willing to give a part to save the residue? All we have is at stake—our liberty, our property and our lives. Failure will be followed by confiscation, disfranchisement and exile, or slavery. The property holder who will not cheerfully bear a tax equal to what I have suggested, may as well run up the white flag of submission without further delay; and the member of congress who shall be afraid to vote for it, must be deaf to the voice of patriotism, and blind to the evidences of public opinion which surround him.

My purpose in this communication is to present clearly the principles and practical workings of the scheme which I propose. I have purposely forbore to enter on a discussion of details. Should the general features of the plan prove acceptable, the details can be best arranged by the immediate representatives of the people, who are familiar with local interests and feelings.

In adjusting the exemptions from the operation of the levy of 12 per cent, it seems to me that a reasonable *minimum* should be fixed, and those whose property is below that amount should not be required to contribute. The labor of the country is sufficiently taxed by service in the field. The object should now be to make *capital* bear its fair proportion of the burden. One can hardly be regarded as a capitalist, whose means are barely sufficient for his family. Soldiers in the field, whose property is not more than enough for the maintenance of those dependent on them, should be exempt—their services being accepted as an equivalent.

In my letter to Mr. Armstrong, I suggested the propriety of exempting the loan bonds from taxation. I did so to offer an additional inducement for investment.

Respectfully, &c.

ALEX. H. H. STUART.

Staunton, Nov. 16, 1863.

P. S.—Since the above was written, a friend has suggested that an apprehension may exist that the law will operate oppressively on men in moderate circumstances. In reply, I would remark that no great reformation can be effected without individual cases of hardship. But, under the proposed law, it will be easy for the property holder who has not the money on hand to pay his levy, to borrow it, and when he receives the bond of the government in exchange, he can either hand that over to the lender in payment of the debt, or he can sell the bond and apply the proceeds in that way. The utmost he can lose is the difference between the par value of the bond and the sum for which he may sell it.

LETTER FROM WM. GREGG, ESQ. ON THE CURRENCY.

KALMIA, Nov. 26, 1863.

Hon. C. G. Memminger, Secretary Treasury:

MY DEAR SIR—I have no doubt you are much annoyed with the various suggestions made to you for restoring the currency and credit of the confederate government. But, notwithstanding, I will presume upon your patience and forbearance, that I may explain more fully the plan which I had the honor to submit to your consideration some time since, and present a few additional thoughts.

It is necessary to the success and efficiency of any plan that it be simple, and so plain that all may understand it. All efforts to force the currency into bonds by taxing it will add to the already widespread distrust of ultimate payment. It should be your policy, as, no doubt, your desire, to keep the credit of the government as intact as possible, and let no man find a loop-hole to hang a doubt on.

The difficulties under which you now labor have originated more from the distracted credit of the government than from the redundancy of the currency. And I do not believe that you would be able to dispose of more than one-fourth of the one thousand millions worth of bonds under the plan recommended by the late convention of bankers at Augusta. If that scheme should be adopted and should fail, as I apprehend it must, there would be no remedy. The downfall of credit would be complete and irremediable.

There are, in my judgment, but two ways of escape out of the existing embarrassments: one is an *ad valorem* money tax on all wealth, sufficient to redeem the present currency and to provide for the future wants of the government. The other is to effect these objects by credit and by transferring to posterity the payment of the debt that may thus accrue. The thousand million loan proposed by the bankers convention approaches in its hardships closely to a cash system. It calls on every man of property to raise his share in cash of the thousand millions—a sum which is twenty times as much as the entire banking capital of the country. That would bear heavily on all but bankers and money lenders, and is simply an impossible scheme. If you were to levy a tax of sixty millions, to be paid in coin or coupons, and should only halt the thousand millions of bonds be taken, where are the thirty millions of coin to come from?

You may as well discard at once the idea of forcing investments in that way, and come to the conclusion that the government has no credit, which is the simple and naked truth. The only remedy, in my opinion, is to call on every man of wealth for his credit to sustain the credit of the government.

There are about four thousand millions of taxable property in the Confederacy, and probably a thousand millions of money and other capital not included in that estimate. Thirty per cent. on five thousand millions would produce fifteen hundred millions.

I propose that the government issue fifteen hundred millions of new guaranteed bonds. When they are disposed of, they, with the bonds already issued, will make the national debt upwards of eighteen hundred millions to accomplish that object.

I propose that a tax of 30 per cent. on every man's wealth be levied, for which the tax-payer shall receive seven per cent. bonds. Men of large money means would at once pay cash for the bonds. But a large majority of property holders would not have the money to pay. From such persons I would take, in lieu of money, a simple note, drawn at five years after date, without interest, which, when paid, should entitle the owner to a government bond of equal amount. To that note I would attach a seven per cent. bond of the same amount as the note. The note would become at once an endorsement of the bond, which endorsement would be considered better security than state guarantees, and would guarantee the holder its payment at the end of five years. These guaranteed bonds may be held by the treasurer, and put on the market, from time to time, whenever it would be necessary to raise money, care being taken to place them in the various markets where the guarantors may be best known. In this way you would have complete control over the currency. Besides that, the government would greatly strengthen its credit by the general distribution and ownership of the bonds, thus silencing the clamor about repudiation. This scheme would afford, too, a means by which banks and other moneyed institutions could pay out on the guaranteed bonds the large sums of Treasury notes which they have, from patriotic motives, taken from their debtors. Men, too, who have been madly seeking after landed investments would betake themselves to this mode of investment; for the guarantee of a landholder is a more desirable investment than land itself. The only thing, then, that remains to be done is to levy an *ad valorem* tax of two per cent. on all wealth, which, with a heavy tax on profits and income, would secure the payment of the interest on the national debt.

If the scheme of guaranteed bonds be adopted, the basis ought to be properly valued at prices which were prevalent in 1850. If it be successful—and I feel confident it will be, if adopted—the fifteen hundred millions worth of bonds will bring the government more money in the aggregate than the amount of the bonds. Men, who have realized large sums of money by trade, and who can so easily avoid taxation, would not be induced to take unguaranteed bonds by the mere fact that 6 per cent. interest in coin is promised, while the guaranteed bonds might be regarded as a desirable and safe investment. If the latter meet with ready sale, the government may adopt the scheme of raising the means in that way for carrying on the war.

Adopt this plan, and every body would see that he would be under the necessity of purchasing bonds or lending his note to the government. It is presumed that there are moneyed men enough to decrease, by paying cash for the bonds, the outstanding volume of currency in a few months so as to bring prices within reasonable bounds, and that the Secretary of the Treasury would find no difficulty in keeping down the currency with the guaranteed bonds in his hands, and would be able to control it *ad libitum*.

The plan I advocate has another advantage. While it does not depreciate the bonds already issued by putting another class—that of specie-paying bonds—above them, it makes no distinction between confederate notes, bank bills or coin—a fatal error in the collection of the last tax bill. Confederate currency should be regarded by the government as good as gold or any other money, and, if it be contracted within proper limits, will be so considered in all business transactions, unless the government, in future tax gatherings, for the sake of small gains, imprudently set before the people the idea that any and every other currency is better than the confederate currency.

I was a member of the bankers' convention at Augusta, and with others raised my voice against the scheme which that convention recommended. I objected to it on the ground of its impracticability, and did not feel willing for that body to recommend a scheme which I thought would most probably fail, believing that failure to succeed, of any scheme that may now be undertaken to restore the finances, will lead to the most fatal consequences.

If it be unconstitutional to tax land and negroes, how are the owners of those species of property to be reached? Without their aid the war cannot be carried on, and the bankers' plan will be a failure. I presume you will endeavor to reach them by an income tax. That mode of taxation is very uncertain in its operation; for many large improvident owners make no income except by the increase of negro property, and men are so unreliable now, that you may expect many thirty men to evade the law. This evasion cannot be prevented except by assessing the property of every individual, and by regarding his income as a certain per centum of his capital. If the constitution will permit that mode of taxation, the plan I recommend stands on an equal footing with the bankers' plan; for, if you can assess a man's property for one year, you may assess it and call upon him for five years' income.

But why stickle about the constitution? It is the opinion of able lawyers that a tax on cotton is a direct tax, and that the tax on government bonds is unconstitutional. Yet no one has resisted that tax, simply because all are taxed equally in that way to support the war. Men may and will make false returns; but there are few, if any, who will openly resist any that bears equally on all the property holders of the country, if it is levied from positive necessity to carry on the war.

"Where there is a will, there is a way;" and if constitutional objections arise, you must manage to overcome them. It would indeed be a singular chapter in the history of the world, should it be so written that ten millions of people, in the midst of a revolution and bloody war, had framed a constitution that barred them from raising means necessary to carry on the war and gain their independence.

I remain, with great respect, truly yours,

WM. GREGG.

Notice to Subscribers, &c.

THE RECORD is issued every THURSDAY MORNING, at our Bookstore, 145 Main Street. TERMS—Ten Dollars per annum. Six Dollars for six months. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period. The Trade supplied at Fifteen Dollars per hundred copies. The cash must accompany orders.

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THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1863.

The present number completes the first volume of The Record. A title page and complete Analytical Index remain to be added, to present the whole in a form for binding, and these we shall soon supply. The Index will enable the reader to turn in a moment to any matter contained in the volume, and thus render the work invaluable to the student and statesman.

The publication of The Record will be intermitted with the issue of this date until the 7th January next, both for the sake of convenience, in order that the volumes of the work shall hereafter terminate with the last week in June and December respectively, and to enable arrangements to be perfected for the enlargement of the paper, in accordance with a purpose entertained from the beginning.

One word to the public with regard to the success of The Record. Twenty-six numbers, in which are embraced materials of permanent interest and value not to be found elsewhere, afford abundant proof that the promises of its founders have been already fulfilled; and the constantly increasing number of its friends in all parts of the Confederacy gives assurance of a popularity almost without precedent, which has been acquired by no arts of the advertiser, but through the simple merits of the paper itself. The Record is firmly established. The only change that it is proposed to make in its conduct, is by enlarging its dimensions, to increase its capacities for usefulness, and to make it yet more acceptable to the confederate people.

In the interval between this date and the appearance of the first number of the new volume, the office of publication will be removed to other quarters, and letters should be addressed simply to "THE EDITOR OF THE RECORD, Richmond, Virginia."

We have received the Prospectus of The Age, a Southern Monthly Magazine to be commenced during the present month in this city, by Messrs. Ernest, Lagurde & Co. The editorial management of the work will be in the hands of Wm. M. Burwell, as chief editor, and Ernest Lagurde as associate. Mr. Burwell has long been known to the southern people as a vigorous, elegant and versatile writer, excelling both in the lighter and graver walks of literature; and his name alone gives abundant assurance of the brilliant success of the enterprise. Mr. Lagurde is a worthy confederate, and will bring to the discharge of his duties familiarity with journalism and a wide scholarship. We shall hail with pleasure the appearance of The Age.

From the London Times, Nov. 10.

LORD PALMERSTON'S SPEECH.

England's Policy towards the United States and Poland—The Trade and Happiness of Great Britain.

Yesterday being the 9th of November, Alderman Lawrence, the new Lord Mayor, went in state from Guildhall to Westminster, to be formally presented to the Barons of the Court of Exchequer, in accordance with a time honored custom.

The Lord Mayor and the sheriffs inaugurated their term of office with the usual banquet in the ancient Guildhall. Invitations had been issued to about eight hundred guests, including the Ministers of State, the Judges, members of both houses of Parliament and the corps diplomatique. The hall was magnificently decorated, most of the fittings and ornaments which had contributed to the splendor of the late civic ball in honor of the Prince and Princess of Wales being used to give éclat to the present festivity. The entrance vestibule was much enlarged, and appropriately arranged as a guard chamber, the walls being hung with flags, banners and antique armor, alternating with the heraldic bearings of the twelve city guilds. Large mirrors, placed at either end, enhanced the effect of a fine perspective. Passing from the vestibule, through the Gothic porch, itself also profusely decorated, the visitor found himself in the great hall, where, of course, the grandeur of the scene culminated. The arms of an endless line of lord mayors were emblazoned on the tracery walls, now, as at the state ball, resplendent with gold and coloring.

After the usual loyal toasts had been duly honored, the Lord Mayor said it afforded him great satisfaction to welcome to that festive board the ministers of

foreign countries. The citizens of London, in common with their fellow countrymen generally, were most anxious to maintain friendly relations with every nation in the world. He had much pleasure in asking them to drink "the health of the corps diplomatique," coupling with the toast the name of the Persian Minister. [Cheers.]

His Excellency Malimod Khan briefly returned thanks in Persian. The Lord Mayor had now to offer to their acceptance "the health of her Majesty's Ministers." [Cheers.] This country might, he thought, congratulate itself on the present position of its affairs. While other states were unappreciatedly ravaged by war, England enjoyed the blessings of peace and prosperity. Our policy was a policy of strict neutrality and non-intervention, and there fortunately did not appear the least chance of our drifting into hostilities. At all events we desired to cultivate amicable relations with all the world. That, however, did not prevent our displaying our sympathy with foreign nations who were struggling for their independence, and it was a proud thing for England that it had at the head of its affairs a veteran statesman, who had the confidence not of one party only, but of the country in general. He believed that since the time of the late Lord Grey there had not been a prime minister who was so popular or who had had such a hold upon the masses of the people as Lord Palmerston. [Hear, hear.] He hoped that the noble lord would be long spared to guide the councils of his sovereign, for his name was looked upon as the symbol of liberty in every part of Europe. And despoys every where feared him. [Cheers.] He now gave them "the health of Lord Palmerston and her Majesty's ministers."

The toast was drank amid vehement cheers.

Lord Palmerston, in rising to respond, was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering. When silence was restored, he said:

My Lord Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen—For myself and my colleagues I beg to return you their most sincere thanks for the kind manner in which the last toast has been proposed and received. There have been occasions when it was the lot of those who had to explain the state of affairs, to congratulate you on the tranquil condition of the civilized world. I am afraid I cannot do that in the present instance; for although I trust there is nothing in our horizon which can grow into a cloud of war, yet we see on all sides—in the far West and in the distant East—struggles going on of the most lamentable character, and scenes enacted which make us shudder for humanity, and excite our deep compassion for the countries in which they are occurring. [Hear, hear.] In the far West we see a nation of the same race, the same language, the same religion, the same manners and literature as ourselves, split into two, slaying each other by hundreds of thousands, and carrying on a contest, the result of which it is impossible to foresee, and the end of which now, after more than two years' duration, he would be a bold man, indeed, who ventured to predict. [Hear, hear.]

Lamenting that state of things, the government of this country have felt it their duty not to yield either to the entreaties or the objurgation of the one party or the other. [Cheers.] Blandishments on the one side and threats on the other have equally been fruitless to affect our course. [Renewed cheers.] We have felt it our duty to abstain from taking any part in that deplorable conflict! If indeed we had thought it had been in our power to put an end to it by friendly intervention, no efforts would have been wanting to accomplish so holy an object. [Cheers.] But we felt that our interference would have been vain, and we deemed it our duty—and in that I am sure we but followed the wishes of the country—to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality. [Loud cheers.] In the East all scenes of a lamentable character are taking place. We there see on the one side a barbarous system of deliberate extermination carried out, and on the other side revenge venting itself in acts of murder and assassination. [Hear.] We endeavored to enlist the feelings and opinions of civilized Europe in a joint remonstrance against that which we thought was unjust. These remonstrances have failed. We have done our duty, and we can only hope that those who have the conduct of affairs in the Russian empire may at length cease to pursue that course which has drawn upon them the condemnation of Europe, and that peace may be restored upon terms of equity and justice in that unfortunate country. [Hear.]

Well, though abroad things look ill, and much misery and calamity are sustained, this country forms a happy exception to that which seems to be the prevailing condition of nations. We have been blessed by Providence with an abundant harvest; we have been preserved by the conduct of the government and the sense of the country from the misfortunes of war; our population are contented and loyal; and they feel that for a long course of years the legislature has been occupied in remedying grievances, in removing defects from our laws, in sweeping away those obstructions which the less enlightened policy of former times had placed in the way of the productive industry of the nation. By all these means, I am happy to say, I believe that the commercial and material prosperity of the country has reached a point which it never attained at any former period. [Hear, hear.] Those who know the course of the commerce of the world will tell you that year by year this great city of London is growing more and more to be the centre of all the commercial transactions of other states; that bills are drawn upon London to pay debts all over the world, that commodities destined for other countries are sent in deposit here—a tribute paid by the people of other nations to the industry, good management, integrity and high honor of our own commercial community. [Hear, hear.] I congratulate you, my lord mayor and gentlemen, on this happy state of things, and I trust that the people of England will feel that they are greatly indebted for it to the reign of that beneficent sovereign under whose mild and enlightened rule they have the good fortune to live. [Hear.] My lord mayor, I beg again to thank you on my own part and on that of my colleagues, and to assure you that we derive the highest gratification from being allowed to join this festive board. [Loud cheers.]

We learn from the Mobile Register that Prof. W. F. Stearns, formerly professor in the law department of the university at Oxford, Mississippi, while discharging the duties of Confederate States district attorney, was captured by Grant's army and sent North. His relations there insisted upon his taking the oath. This he positively refused to do, and seeking more congenial company, left for Canada, where he is now engaged in writing a series of articles in the British periodicals in defence of the Southern Confederacy.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

CONFEDERATE.

There is little change in the military situation on the Rapidan. The siege of Knoxville has been raised by Gen. Longstreet, who made an unsuccessful attack upon the enemy's works on the 29th ultimo, with a loss of six hundred in killed and wounded, and fell back towards the Virginia line. The enemy's fire relaxes on Fort Sumter.

Both houses of congress convened with a quorum in the capitol on Monday last, the 7th instant, and on Tuesday the President's message was received and read. The same day the message of the Governor of Virginia was read in the Virginia senate, no quorum having been obtained in the house of delegates. These documents are of great interest.

John Seddon, Esquire, a prominent member of the senate of Virginia, and a man of high character and ability, died in this city on Thursday the 3d instant.

The Chattanooga Rebel says a case of patriotic devotion to country, such as is very seldom witnessed, came to our knowledge yesterday, which we deem worthy of mention. A young man, who is a member of one of our Tennessee cavalry regiments, near the front, had obtained a furlough to visit his wife and family at Mobile. He had in his charge a horse belonging to a gentleman in this city, and rode him down here, intending to take the cars at this place. On his arrival here last evening, he learned that a battle was going on, and immediately expressed his intention of throwing up his furlough, give up his visit to his family, and return by the first train to his regiment to take a part in the fight. We saw him leave, and could not but think how much of feeling he was surrendering to a sense of duty, and how impossible it would be to conquer the South, if every man in it professed the spirit of this young man.

The Southern female college at Lagrange, Ga., and all the edifices connected with it, were burnt last Thursday morning. It had been used for some time as a hospital. All the bedding, furniture, and other articles of value, except 200 bushels of potatoes, were saved.

There are 33 cases of small-pox among the Yankee prisoners now at Danville, Va.

A meeting of the agriculturists of South Carolina is suggested at an early day in Columbia, for the purpose of considering the condition of the country generally, and especially to consider, and, if possible, provide for the soldiers in the field and the needy at home, and to examine the currency question.

Two cotton speculators of Memphis were recently overhauled by two confederate guerrillas, conscripted and turned over to the commander of that department. Their names were Levi and Mehen. They offered \$4,000 apiece to their captors to be released, but it was no go.

A man belonging to the 12th Va. regiment, Mahone's brigade, was shot in the presence of the brigade, a few days since, on the charge of skulking on the battle field. Two others were to share a similar fate, but the execution was postponed until further orders.

An Irishman had his left hand shot off in the engagement of the 25th, near Chattanooga, but, grasping it with his right hand, he threw it up, exclaiming, "Hurra for Bragg; he's re-traiting them rascals, nicely."

In the engagement of the 25th, near Chattanooga, General Bragg rode up within 150 yards of the enemy, in endeavoring to rally the left wing. Bullets flew thick and fast, but the gallant Chief of the Army of Tennessee paid as little attention to them as to drops of rain.

The Allen Collier, a steamer chartered by Robertson Topp, W. L. Vance and Jephtha Fowkes, of Memphis, was captured by our guerrillas on the 10th inst. Loss estimated at \$25,000. A barge loaded with cotton escaped.

In the late capture and destruction of Gen. Wright's wagon train, Gov. Harris had the misfortune of losing his body servant, horse, and the greater part of his wardrobe, all of which were with the train, though the Governor himself was absent.

The Alabama nail works, being about ready to commence manufacturing of nails, will pay a fair price for old nail kegs and scrap iron, delivered at the factory in Girard, Alabama.

It has just been discovered that a man is in the Maryland state prison whose term expired twelve years ago. He has served nineteen years on a sentence of a little less than seven years.

A meeting of Marylanders was to be held in Petersburg lately, for the purpose of relieving the old Maryland line, who are now fighting the battles of their country.

Gen. Johnston has suspended the order for the impressment of slaves in Western and Northwestern Mississippi.

We are requested by Col. W. E. M. Word, special agent of the post office department, to say that the Postmaster General has established a post office, to be called the "Northern Army of Virginia," and appointed Capt. John L. Eubank, of Richmond, postmaster. Said office is to be located near General Lee's army, and go with it wherever it may go, and the postmasters in this state and in other states, finding letters in their offices for this army, will confer a favor on the soldiers by sending them *direct* to this new post office, and thereby expedite their delivery.

Southern papers will please copy the above.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the South side rail road took place in Petersburg Wednesday. Mr. Lemmel Peebles was re-elected president of the road. The receipts for the past year have been \$880,012, and the expenses \$405,488. The increase of the receipts over the previous year was \$300,000. The present debt of the company is \$1,552,000. The general condition of the road is good, and the bridges and rolling stock are in better order than they were a year ago.

Bills have been introduced in the Florida legislature imposing heavy penalties for distilling spirituous liquors; to provide for the support of soldiers' families; to prevent or regulate blockade running; and to control and discourage the planting of cotton.

Hon. James M. Baker was returned to the Confederate States senate by the legislature of Florida for six years, without opposition.

Among the passengers who arrived at City Point on Friday, in the flag of truce boat, was Miss Belle Boyd.

Two men, G. B. Wilde, Co. G, 39th N. C., and Russell Payne, Co. E, 11th Ga. regiment, were shot at Atlanta, Ga. last week, for desertion.

In Selma, Ala., beef of excellent quality is retailed at 35 cents, and pork at \$1 25 per pound.

The Savannah Republican announces the death of Col. Claudius C. Wilson.

Gold 148½ in Baltimore, and 147¾ in New York, Dec. 1.

DALTON, Dec. 2.—The following order has been issued from head quarters: *General Orders, No. 214.*

"Upon renewed application to the President, his consent has been obtained for the relinquishment of the command of this army. It is accordingly transferred to Lieut. General Hardee.

The announcement of this separation is made with unfeigned regret. An association of more than two years, which bind together a commander and his trusted troops, cannot be severed without deep emotion. For a common cause, dangers shared on many hard fought fields have cemented bonds which time can never impair. The circumstances which render this step proper will be appreciated by every good soldier and true patriot. The last appeal the general has to make to the gallant army which has so long nobly sustained him, is to give his successor that cordial and generous support essential to the success of your arms. In that successor, you have a veteran whose brilliant reputation you have aided to achieve. To the officers of my general staff, who have so long zealously and successfully struggled against serious difficulties to support the army and myself, is due, in a great degree, what little success and fame we have achieved. Bidding them and the army an affectionate farewell, they have the blessings and prayers of a grateful friend.

BRAXTON BRAGG."

DALTON, Dec. 2.—On assuming command, Lieutenant General Hardee issued the following General Order to the soldiers of the Army of Tennessee:

"General Bragg having been relieved from duty with this army, the command has devolved upon me. The steady purpose—the unflinching courage and unstinted patriotism of the distinguished leader who has shared your fortunes more than two years, will long be remembered by the army and the country he served so well.

I desire to say, on assuming command, that there is no cause for discouragement. The overwhelming numbers of the enemy forced us back from Missionary Ridge, but the army is still intact and in good heart; our losses were small and were rapidly replaced. The country is looking to you with painful interests. I feel I can rely upon you. The weak need to be cheered by the constant successes of the victors of Shiloh, Perryville, Murfreesboro and Chickamauga, and requires such stimulant to sustain their courage and resolution. Let the past take care of itself. We care most to secure the future.

W. J. HARDEE, Lieut. General."

David Logan, Esq., of Pittsylvania county, Va., died suddenly at his residence, near Riceville, a few nights since.

Two cars loaded with cotton were entirely consumed on Monday last, between Augusta and Millen.

FEDERAL.

A writ has been issued for the confiscation of the personal property in Washington of Judge Campbell, "rebel" Assistant Secretary of War.

Col. Gibson, of the 43th Georgia regiment, taken prisoner at Gettysburg, and escaped on the 11th, was recaptured in lower Maryland on the 30th, and placed in the old capitol.

Godfrey Gunther has been elected mayor of New York city by a large majority.

Gen. Thomas telegraphed that his late movement was planned by Rosecrans before he was relieved from command, and that he followed his directions.

Levi Short, the inventor of "Greek fire," died on the 27th, and has gone to his reward.

The Herald says volunteering has been greatly retarded by the stoppage of exchange, and charges Secretary Stanton with being the only and sole cause of it.

The "rebel" Captain Montgomery Brown, captured at Vicksburg, and allowed to visit some friends in New York, has been ordered to Fort Lafayette. He was chief of artillery on Gen. Green's staff.

A large amount of specie and "rebel" money and "rebel" mail was found among the passengers and on the British steamer Corsica, from Nassau, on the 27th, by custom house officers at New York.

Among the prisoners captured at Chattanooga the Yankees claim a large number of Pemberton's men, paroled at Vicksburg. Grant has asked instructions what disposition to make of them.

The renegade Hamilton has been appointed military Governor of Texas, head quarters at Brownsville for the present.

The Alexandria Gazette, of Monday, says: "The Arlington estate, in this county, lately occupied by General Robert E. Lee, and the Custis mill property, adjoining, are advertised by John Hawxhurst, W. F. Bolenan and G. W. Watson, commissioners, to be sold for unpaid taxes, &c., under recent acts of the congress of the United States. The tax due on the Arlington estate is \$92 07; penalty \$46 04; on the mill property, \$9 45.

Ex Governor Thomas, Col. Nicholson and Mr. Pratt of Maryland have been sent South by Gen. Schenck.

The Yankee loss on the 25th is estimated at 20,000 killed and wounded. The confederate loss will hardly exceed 1,500 or 2,000.

FOREIGN.

A Berlin letter to the London Times professes to have information from Warsaw that "the whole insurgent force under arms does not number more than 15,000 men, while fully ten times as many Russian soldiers are engaged in restraint and suppression." The letter also says that the seizure of arms and supplies have been so extensive that every weapon now in the hands of the patriots may be looked upon as having cost twenty times its original price, and the frontier is so strictly watched that a rather considerable corps, which has been formed outside of it, was lately compelled to abandon the idea of crossing. The letter further adds:

Still, the determined spirit of the population seems in no degree to flag, even under the unexampled rigors of the Russian military government, of which we have just had fresh examples in the confiscation at Warsaw of the Grabowski house, and in the imprisonment of the Bernardine monks, in whose convent a chest of gunpowder was alleged to have been found.

The object of Eugenie's visit to Madrid is said to be to prevent a marriage between the Count of Paris and a daughter of the Duke of Montpensier.

Lord Lyndhurst's death causes a vacancy in the high stewardship of Cambridge University. Lord Lytelton and Lord Powis are mentioned as the probable candidates for the office.

The Annamite ambassadors, struck with admiration of the actresses of the Paris theatre, have ordered of the costume makers specimens of the principal female costumes worn in the fairy pieces at the opera and elsewhere. When asked what they intended to do with them, they said that they meant to adopt them as the ordinary attire of their wives and daughters.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Cologne has just decided that women shall not any longer be permitted to sing masses in music in the Cathedral of that city, but that the service in future shall be chanted only by men.

A Paris correspondent says that the French Emperor wished to give General Forey a public entry into Paris on his return from Mexico; but Marshal Vaillant set that plan aside on account of the old unpopularity of Forey in the army. But he is to be created Duc de Puebla, and have an annual stipend of 50,000 francs.

The author of the "Stones of Venice" gives his idea of the part England is taking in regard to Poland, in a letter to the Liverpool South District School of Art, wherein he draws the following highly colored picture:

"Suppose I had been engaged by an English gentleman to give lectures on art to his son. Matters at first go smoothly, and I am diligent in my definitions of line and color, until one Sunday morning, at breakfast time, a ticket-of-leave man takes a fancy to murder a girl in the road leading around the lawn before the house windows. My patron, hearing the screams, puts down his paper, adjusts his spectacles, slowly apprehends what is going on, and rings the bell for his smallest footman. 'John, take my card and compliments to that gentleman outside the hedge, and tell him that his proceedings are abnormal, and, I may add, to me personally—offensive. Had that road passed through my property, I should have felt it my duty to interfere.' John takes the card, and returns with it; the ticket-of-leave man finishes his work at his leisure; but, the screams ceasing as he fills the girl's mouth with clay, the English gentleman returns to his muffins, and congratulates himself on having 'kept out of that mess.' Presently afterwards he sends for me, to know if I shall be ready to lecture on Monday. I am somewhat nervous, and answer—I fear rudely—'Sir, your son is a good lad; I hope he will grow to be a man; but, for the present, I cannot teach him any thing. I should like, indeed, to teach you something, but have no words yet for the lesson.' Which, indeed, I have not."

The solicitor who first appeared before the public in the Palmerston divorce case, promising that the proceedings would not be compromised, is said by the lady's solicitor to be a man who advertises that he will obtain "protection from £5, payable by instalments," and "without publicity!" Also, that "divorce cases are confidentially conducted" by him. The solicitor, Mr. Horsley, further declares that the petitioner is not a clergyman, but is a person actually in the service of the firm of solicitors who bring the action.

A scene of a mingled ludicrous and disgusting nature has occurred on the old Kent road. The driver of a hearse going faster than some of the party thought he ought, a dispute arose, followed by the whole of the mourners getting out of the cabs, when a regular fight took place; nor was it quelled until the police interfered and threatened to take the whole of them to the station house, when they proceeded on their way, followed by a large crowd.

The Nile inundation goes down slowly. The Viceroy has been sending up steamers and establishing a dromedary express, to keep communication open with Khartoum. Preparations are being made for laying down the telegraphs to Khartoum, and the railway will soon follow. His highness has also dispatched 2,600 soldiers to Khartoum, as a reinforcement to the troops already there, being determined to establish his authority firmly in those distant regions, and also to suppress the slave trade, for which end there are to be swift row galleys, manned by soldiers, pulled up and down the river for the purpose of boarding suspicious looking craft, and confiscating whatever slaves may be found in them.

The last number of the Westminster Review contained an article on Mexico. The periodical was seized in France, and delivered minus the offensive paper.

The Messager du Midi states that the Empress of the French, before leaving Toulon, ordered a list of twelve convicts to be made out, for the purpose of procuring them pardons or diminutions of punishment. Six are to be taken from the most deserving of the Arabs, because of the longing which they feel to again revisit their native country.

A young serjeant of Riberac (Dordogne), in the first battalion of foot chasceurs, now in Mexico, is about to marry a young and handsome Mexican lady, with a fortune of 250,000 francs. He has written to obtain the consent of his parents, which was immediately accorded.

An Englishman, traveling the other day to St. Petersburg, found himself in the same carriage with a Russian general, an intelligent, pleasant man, who conversed freely in French, and by no means avoided the discussion of politics. Among other things he remarked that it was a mistake to suppose that the Emperor would not grant Poland the six points, and that it would ultimately be seen that he would concede that, and even more. "Yes," replied the Englishman, "he will grant it when there are no more Poles." "Precisely so," was the cool reply; "and the country will be much better without them."

The Strasburg mint has just struck off copper coins for the Italian government to the amount of 8,000,000 francs. The number of pieces of money coined was upwards of 81,000,000, and the operation was completed in less than ten months.

The vintage reports from Spain and Portugal are the most favorable that have been received for many years—the best probably, since that mysterious disease, the odium, attacked the grape about the same time as the potato crop gave way. Yet in the face of this the price of wine is steadily rising. This year's port is like the vintages that used to be in days of old—rich and abundant; but it will be long before it can affect the price of what we set upon our table. The German vintage is a failure in quality—no better than that of 1860.

The Cornish pilchard fishery has this year been exceedingly profitable, but the largest catch that has been made was on Saturday, off Newquay. The under-mentioned seams inclosed the following quantities: The Active, 1,500 hogheads; the Fly, 1,000; the Unity and Rose, 2,000; the Speculation, 2,000; and the Toby, 2,000.—[Standard.]

Some of the journals remark that the young King of the Greeks left Paris on the anniversary of the revolution by which King Otho was overthrown.

A prisoner recently made his escape from a train, while being conveyed from Wakefield to Leeds for trial. The man, who had previously managed to free his hands, got out of the window of the carriage while the train was in full motion, held on till the train was almost out of a tunnel, and then jumped off. His hat was afterwards found in the tunnel, but the prisoner got away.

While the Italian Prince Amadeo keeps court at Florence during the coming winter, his brother, the heir apparent, Umberto, has arrived to hold similar royal state at Naples.

A son of Nathaniel Rothschild (London) accompanied King George of Greece to Athens, with General Kalergis, the Paris ambassador.

A bonus of two million francs has been paid into the Pope's exchequer for the concession of the line from Civita Vecchia to Orbittello, at the edge of the Tuscan Maremma.

Lord Lyndhurst is said to have lost his life at last, not through natural decay, but through the plague of infected lodging houses, about which there has recently been so much correspondence. He went to a fashionable resort, where he caught a low (some say a scarlet) fever, and when he returned to town he thought it so much a matter of course that a man of 93 should die that he took no steps to keep up against the disease.

The Theatre Historique, Boulevard du Temple, has given its last representation. After an agitated existence of sixteen years, sometimes making receipts of nearly one million per annum, and at others performing to empty benches, it is now being pulled down for the improvement of that part of Paris.

A Naples letter says that nearly 80,000 bales of cotton have been grown this year in Southern Italy, including Sicily. It is the Siam variety.

The character of the funeral of the late Lord Lyndhurst has been the subject of much comment throughout the districts and line of route between his late residence and Highgate cemetery, on the 17th inst. The hearse and general arrangements were in what is termed the style of a "French funeral," and by a large number was considered not at all in accordance with the solid style of a funeral of one of England's great conservative noblemen.

The following singular paragraph appears in a Parisian journal:

"The origin of whist does not go further back than 80 years. Lord Lyndhurst, born in 1772, was one of the most devoted adepts of this game. It is to him that is owing that manner of playing, namely, when a person holds a single card of a suit that he at once plays it out, and which is known by the name of "Single-ton." This name is derived from its inventor, Sir John Copley Singleton. His public services will be forgotten, but his name will survive at the whist table."

A new comet was discovered on the 14th ult. at Marseilles by M. Temple. He describes it as telescopic, its position being right ascension 9 deg. 52 min. 44 sec., and declination 34 deg. 7 min.

A communication from Kelheim (Bavaria), in the Augsburg Gazette, informs us that the Grand Hall of Deliverance, the building which the King has had erected in honor of the warriors who fought for the liberty of the country, has just been inaugurated by King Louis. The Austrian army was represented at the ceremony by Marshal Hess; Prussia, by Marshal Wrangel; Hanover, by Baron de Brandis, &c. At the moment of the inauguration King Louis pronounced the following words: "Welcome, brave warriors of the struggle of deliverance; salutation to all of you. It is the most magnificent epoch in the history of Germany, and we must hold it firmly. I can only repeat what I have already written for the inscription in the Hall of Deliverance: 'Let the Germans never forget what it was that rendered the struggle necessary, and what made it victorious.'" At the banquet which followed the ceremony the King gave a toast: "to all Germans and to all Germany."

A band of Neapolitan brigands entered the farm house of one Picciuti, and, after exacting a quantity of fodder and five lambs, the chief seized the man's hand and told him that if by the following day he did not fud at least 500fr. to give him he would be murdered; and to prove that he was in earnest, he drew his cutlass, forcibly laid the man's hand on the table, and cut it off at one stroke!

The Dublin Evening Mail denies, on what it states to be "reliable authority," that Sir Robert Peel conducted himself during the late Tamworth contest in the way which the newspapers at the time described. He never struck, much less knocked any one down during the progress of the election, and his passage through the town in a carriage while the contest was pending was not, as alleged, an electioneering demonstration, but simply a necessary attention to his sister, who had arrived by train on a visit to his house. This explanation appears to have come from Sir Robert Peel himself.

The Italian minister of the interior has, by a circular addressed to the mayors of the kingdom, ordered that non-Catholics shall be buried in the same cemeteries with Catholics, if there is not a separate burial ground for the former. The non-Catholics are to occupy a corner of the common cemetery, separated by a hedge or a wall. Thus cease the conflicts, as well as the exorbitances and extortions of some Catholic curcs.

The new Archbishop of Dublin is the very Rev. Dr. Richard Chenevix Trench, Dean of Westminster, eighteen of whose twenty-five deans have become bishops or archbishops. The new Dean of Westminster is Dr. Stanley.

At the latest session of the Royal Geographical Society Baron von Decken read a paper descriptive of his explorations in Eastern Africa, and ascent of the highest mountain in that region—Kilimanjaro. He ascended it very nearly 14,000 feet above the level of the sea, and established the fact that it was snow capped. From some specimens of rock which Baron von Decken brought to Europe, it was clear that the lofty summit had been raised by volcanic action, although there are no proofs of eruption in the modern period. The Baron von Decken, however, was not content with having mastered Kilimanjaro, but had determined to grapple with its rival peak called Kenia, and was in England preparing for a new expedition, in aid of which Sir R. Murchison stated the Duke of Somerset had sent orders to the British admiral at the Cape to lend the assistance of the cruisers in that quarter. The baron proposed to ascend one of the rivers in a long river steamer. The baron's paper gave a brief account of the various tribes through which he passed on his way from the coast to Kilimanjaro, one tribe being sufficiently ingenious to smelt iron and rudely to convert it into weapons. He experienced great opposition from the natives, who declared that the presence of Europeans would be fatal to their cattle, and only succeeded in diverting the enmity of one chief by drinking blood with him. He passed through eight different nations, all differing in speech and feature.

A horrible tragedy had occurred in London. A man named Hunt hired a cab, in which he drove out with his wife and two children. Stopping at an ale-house, he sent the cabman in for a pint of beer, which was drunk in the cab. Afterwards the man got out alone, paid the fare, and told the cabman where to drive. On reaching his destination the driver found that his freight consisted only of three dead bodies—the woman and her children had been poisoned. Subsequently, on being arrested, the murderer himself took poison.

Mr. Train's railway omnibus in Paris has had a collision with the carriage of Prince Napoleon, who received a slight contusion in the ribs.

Galigan's Messenger publishes a card from Guerin, surgeon of the hospital of St. Louis, regarding a story which has appeared in our columns, representing him as having been clandestinely introduced into the Vatican, as a sort of miracle monger, effecting a cure of the Pope's erysipelas, speaking disrespectfully of the cardinals, &c. M. Guerin describes his attendance on the Holy Father as of the ordinary sort, free alike from medical quackery or spiritual disrespect.

An extraordinary geological discovery has been made, eclipsing the mystery of the Abbeville jawbone. In certain railway excavations between Caen and Conde there has been turned up a horseshoe, real iron, from a deposit of seven meters in the diluvium of pre-Adamite deposit. The Journal du Calvados gives ample details, adding that not only horse bones and sundry other antediluvian fauna, but skeletons of the Hudson's Bay beaver are plainly recognizable. Credit Judeus Apella!

DARBY, READ & GENTRY, DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, AND MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

STORE—BELVIN'S BLOCK, on 12th, opposite Bank Street, Richmond, Va.
G. DARBY. | W. H. READ. | W. J. GENTRY.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE RECORD.

RICHMOND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1863.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE FIRST CONGRESS,

Containing the Names, Places of Nativity, Post Offices and Counties composing the Districts of the several Members—Computed by De Louis Dutton, Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives. [Those marked * served in the Provisional Congress.]

ALABAMA.

First District.—Thomas J. Foster, Courtland P. O., Lawrence county; born in Tennessee; occupation, planter; district composed of the counties of Madison, Morgan, Limestone, Lawrence, Lauderdale and Franklin.

Second District.—William R. Smith, Tuscaloosa P. O., Tuscaloosa county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1851 to 1857; district composed of the counties of Blount, Fayette, Jefferson, Marion, Tuscaloosa, Walker and Winston.

Third District.—John P. Ralls, Greensport P. O., St. Clair county (formerly Centre P. O., Cherokee county); born in Georgia; occupation, physician; district composed of the counties of Cherokee, St. Clair, De Kalb, Marshall and Jackson.

Fourth District.—Jabez L. M. Curry,* Talladega P. O., Talladega county; born in Lincoln, Georgia; occupation, lawyer and planter; district composed of the counties of Talladega, Calhoun, Randolph and Shelby.

Fifth District.—Francis S. Lyon, Demopolis P. O., Marengo county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1835 to 1839; district composed of the counties of Marengo, Greene, Perry, Bibb, Pickens, Sumter and Choctaw.

Sixth District.—William P. Chilton,* Montgomery P. O., Montgomery county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Montgomery, Autauga, Dallas, Lowndes and Butler.

Seventh District.—David Clopton, Tuskegee P. O., Macon county; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1859 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Chambers, Macon, Russell and Tallapoosa.

Eighth District.—James L. Pugh, Eufula P. O., Barbour county; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; served in U. S. congress from 1859 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Pike, Covington, Coffee, Dale, Henry and Barbour.

Ninth District.—Edwin S. Dargan, Mobile P. O., Mobile county; born in North Carolina; served in the U. S. congress from 1845 to 1847; district composed of the counties of Mobile, Baldwin, Monroe, Washington, Clarke, Conecuh and Wilcox.

ARKANSAS.

First District.—Felix I. Batson, Clarksville, P. O., Johnson county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Washington, Madison, Benton, Carroll, Newton, Marion, Searcy, Van Buren, Conway, Pope, Johnson, Franklin and Crawford.

Second District.—Grandison D. Royston, Washington P. O., Hempstead county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Ouachita, Columbia, Lafayette, Clark, Pike, Sevier, Montgomery, Perry, Yell, Sebastian, Scott, Polk, Hot Springs and Hempstead.

Third District.—Augustus A. Garland,* Little Rock P. O., Pulaski county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Pulaski, Prairie, Arkansas, Desha, Jefferson, Chicot, Ashley, Drew, Bradley, Calhoun, Dallas, Union and Saline.

Fourth District.—Thomas B. Hanly, Helena P. O., Phillips county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer and planter; district composed of the counties of Phillips, Monroe, St. Francis, Crittenden, Mississippi, Poinsett, Craighead, Green, Randolph, Lawrence, Jackson, Independence, White, Izard and Fulton.

FLORIDA.

First District.—James B. Dawkins resigned, and was succeeded by John M. Martin, Oecola P. O., born in South Carolina; occupation, planter.

Second District.—Robert B. Hilton, Tallahassee P. O., Leon county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Hamilton, Madison, Taylor, Lafayette, Jefferson, Wakulla, Leon, Gadsden, Liberty, Franklin, Calhoun, Jackson, Holmes, Washington, Walton, Santa Rosa and Escambia.

GEORGIA.

First District.—Julian Hartridge, Savannah P. O., Chatham county; born in Savannah, Georgia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Appling, Bryan, Bullock, Camden, Charlton, Effingham, Emanuel, Glynn, Liberty, Montgomery, McIntosh, Pierce, Scriven, Tatnall, Telfair, Ware, Chatham, Coffee, Clinch and Wayne.

Second District.—C. J. Munnerlyn, Bainbridge P. O., Decatur county; born in South Carolina.

Third District.—Hines Holt, Columbus P. O., Muscogee county; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer.

Fourth District.—Augustus H. Kanan,* Milledgeville P. O.; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Jasper, Putnam, Baldwin, Jones, Twiggs, Wilkinson, Lawrence, Pulaski, Houston, Bibb and Crawford.

Fifth District.—David W. Lewis, Sparta P. O., Hancock county; born in Hancock county, Georgia; district composed of the counties of Hancock, Washington, Johnson, Jefferson, Glascock, Warren, Wilkes, Columbia, Lincoln, Burke and Richmond.

Sixth District.—William W. Clark, Covington P. O.; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Morgan, Greene, Tallapoosa, Oglethorpe, Ellert, Hart, Franklin, Madison, Jackson, Clark and Waltham.

Seventh District.—Robert P. Tippe, Forsyth P. O., Monroe county; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1855 to 1859; district composed of the counties of Butts, Clayton, Fayette, Meriwether, Monroe, Pike, Spalding, Troup and Upson.

Eighth District.—Lucius J. Girtrell, Atlanta P. O., Fulton county; born in Georgia; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1857 to 1859; district composed of the counties of Fulton, De Kalb, Carroll, Campbell, Cobb, Coweta, Heard, Haralson, Paulding and Polk.

Ninth District.—Harly Strickland, Hightower P. O., Forsyth county; occupation, farmer; district composed of the counties of Cherokee, Milton, Gwinnet, Hall, Banks, Habersham, Rabun, Towns, Union, White, Lunkin and Dawson.

Tenth District.—Augustus R. Wright,* Rome P. O., Floyd county; born in Columbia county, Georgia; occupation, lawyer and farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1855 to 1859; district composed of the counties of Floyd, Cass, Gilmer, Fannin, Murray, Gordon, Whitfield, Catoosa, Walker, Chatoga and Dade.

KENTUCKY.

First District.—Willis B. Machen, Eddyville P. O., Lyon county; district composed of the counties of Lyon, Caldwell, Trigg, Livingston, McRacken, Ballard, Fulton, Hickman, Graves and Marshall.

Second District.—John W. Crockett, Henderson county P. O.; district composed of the counties of Davies, Muhlenberg and Todd.

Third District.—Henry E. Read, Elizabethtown P. O., Hardin county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Hardin, Meade, Hancock, Ohio, Breckinridge, Grayson, Hart and Logan.

Fourth District.—George W. Ewing, Russellville P. O., Logan county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Logan, Warren, Simpson, Allen, Barren, Monroe, Metcalfe, Edmundson and Hoyt.

Fifth District.—James S. Chrisman, Monticello P. O.; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1853 to 1855.

Sixth District.—Theodore L. Burnett, Taylorsville P. O., Spencer county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Bullitt, Spencer, Nelson, Washington, Marion, Anderson, Mercer, Garrard and Boyle.

Seventh District.—Horatio W. Bruce, Louisville P. O., Jefferson county; born in Lewis county, Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Jefferson, Shelby and Oldham.

Eighth District.—George B. Hodge, Newport P. O., Campbell county; born in Fleming county, Kentucky; occupation, lawyer.

Ninth District.—Ely M. Bruce, Carlisle, P. O., Nicholas county; born in Kentucky.

Tenth District.—James W. Moore, Mount Sterling P. O., Montgomery county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Montgomery, Bath, Rowan, Carter, Lewis, Greenup, Boyd, Lawrence, Morgan, Magoffin, Wolfe and Powell.

Eleventh District.—Robert J. Breckinridge, Lexington P. O., Fayette county; born in Baltimore, Maryland; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Fayette, Scott, Franklin, Woodford, Jessamine, Madison and Clarke.

Twelfth District.—John M. Elliott, Prestonsburg P. O., Floyd county; born in Scott county, Virginia; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1853 to 1861.

LOUISIANA.

First District.—Charles J. Villere, New Orleans P. O.; resides in Plaquemines parish; born in Louisiana; district composed of the 2d and 3d districts of the city of New Orleans, and the parishes of Plaquemines, Orleans, St. Bernard, St. Tammany and Washington.

Second District.—Charles M. Conrad,* New Orleans P. O.; born in Winchester, Virginia; occupation, lawyer; served as U. S. senator from 1842 to 1843, and as representative from 1849 to 1850; district composed of all of the city of New Orleans, except the 2d and 3d municipal districts.

Third District.—Daucan P. Kenner,* New River P. O., Ascension parish; born in New Orleans; occupation, planter; district composed of the parishes of St. Charles, St. John Baptist, St. James, Ascension, Livingston, St. Helena, East Baton Rouge, East Feliciana, Assumption, Lafourche, Interior and Terre Bonne.

Fourth District.—Lucien J. Dupré, Opelousas P. O.; born in Louisiana; district composed of the parishes of West Baton Rouge, St. Landry, West Feliciana, Point Coupe, Iberville, St. Mary, St. Martin, Lafayette and Vermillion.

Fifth District.—Henry Marshall,* Blackjack P. O., Do Soto parish; born in South Carolina.

Sixth District.—John Perkins, jr.,* Ashwood P. O., Madison parish; born in Louisiana; occupation, planter; served in the U. S. congress from 1853 to 1855; district composed of the parishes of Madison, Carroll, Tensas, Concordia, Catahoula, Franklin, Ouachita, Jackson, Morehouse, Union and Avoyelles.

MISSISSIPPI.

First District.—James W. Clapp, Holly Springs P. O., Marshall county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of De Soto, Marshall, Lafayette, Panola, Tallahatchie, Yallobusha, Calhoun and Chickasaw.

Second District.—Reuben Davis, Aberdeen P. O., Monroe county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1857 to 1861.

Third District.—Israel Welsh, Macon P. O., Noxubee county; born in Alabama; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Lowndes, Noxube, Kemper, Neshoba, Kinston, Oktibbeha and Choctaw.

Fourth District.—Henry C. Chambers, Sunflower Landing P. O., Coahoma county; born in Alabama; occupation, planter.

Fifth District.—Otto R. Singleton, Canton P. O., Madison county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1853 to 1855, and from 1857 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Madison, Yazoo, Sunflower, Carroll, Leak and Attala.

Sixth District.—Ehelbert Barksdale, Jackson P. O., Hinds county; born in Tennessee; occupation, planter; district composed of the counties of Hinds, Rankin, Smith, Simpson, Scott, Jasper, Newton, Lauderdale and Clark.

Seventh District.—John J. McRae, Pscataunna P. O., Wayne county; born in Mississippi; occupation, farmer; served in the U. S. senate in 1851-2, and in the U. S. house of representatives from 1858 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Amite, Franklin, Wilkinson, Lawrence, Pike, Covington, Marion, Jones, Wayne, Perry, Green, Jackson, Harrison and Hancock.

MISSOURI.

First District.—W. M. Cooke (deceased), St. Louis P. O.; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of St. Louis (city and county).

Second District.—Thomas A. Harris,* Hannibal P. O.; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of St. Charles, Lincoln, Pike, Montgomery, Warren, Callaway, Andrain, Boone, Monroe, Ralls and Marion.

Third District.—Casper W. Bell, Brunswick P. O., Chariton county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Howard, Chariton, Carroll, Randolph, Macon, Livingston, Grundy, Putnam, Mercer, Schuyler, Adair, Linn, Clarke, Knox, Shelby, Lewis, Scotland and Sullivan.

Fourth District.—A. H. Courou,* Richmond P. O., Ray county; born in Ohio; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Ray, Clay, Platte, Buchanan, Holt, Andrew, Nodaway, Atchison, Geny, Harrison, De Kalb, Davies, Caldwell and Clinto.

Fifth District.—George G. Vest,* Booneville P. O.; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Cole, Cooper, Morgan, Miniteau, Pettis, Saline, Benton, Lafayette, Jackson, Johnson and Cass.

Sixth District.—Thomas W. Freeman,* Bolivar P. O., Polk county; born in Kentucky; occupation, lawyer.

NORTH CAROLINA.

First District.—Wm. N. H. Smith,* Murfreesboro' P. O., Hertford; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; served in U. S. congress from 1859 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimins, Chowan, Gates, Hertford, Northampton, Bertie, Martin, Washington and Tyrrel.

Second District.—Robert R. Bridges, Tarboro' P. O., Edgecombe county; born in North Carolina; district composed of the counties of Halifax, Edgecombe, Wilson, Green, Lenoir, Pitt, Beaufort and Hyde.

Third District.—O. R. Kenan, Kenansville P. O., Duplin county; born in North Carolina; occupation, farmer; district composed of the counties of Carteret, Craven, Onslow, Jones, Duplin, Sampson, Wayne and Johnston.

Fourth District.—Thomas D. McDowell, Elizabethtown P. O., Bladen county; born in North Carolina; occupation, farmer; district composed of the counties of New Hanover, Cumberland, Harnett, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen, Columbus and Brunswick.

Fifth District.—A. H. Arrington, Hilliardston P. O., Nash county; born in North Carolina; occupation, farmer; district composed of the counties of Wake, Orange, Granville, Warren, Franklin and Nash.

Sixth District.—J. R. McLean, Greensboro' P. O., Guilford county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Alamance, Caswell, Forsyth, Guilford, Rockingham and Stokes.

Seventh District.—Thomas S. Ashe, Wadesboro' P. O., Anson county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer.

Eighth District.—Wm. Lander, Lincolnton P. O., Lincoln county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Mecklenburg, Union, Cabarrus, Rowan, Lincoln, Gaston, Catawba and Cleveland.

Ninth District.—B. S. Gaither, Morgantown P. O.; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer.

Tenth District.—A. T. Davidson,* Murry P. O., Cherokee county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Clay, Cherokee, Jackson, Haywood, Transylvania, Henderson, Buconbe, Madison, Yancey, Mitchell, Watauga, McDowell, Rutherford and Polk.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

First District.—John McQueen, Bennettsville P. O., Marlboro'; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer and planter; served in the U. S. congress from 1849 to 1861; districts of Lancaster, Chesterfield, Marlboro', Darlington, Marion, Williamsburg, Georgetown, Harry and All Saints' parish.

Second District.—Wm. Forchert Miles,* Charleston P. O.; born in South Carolina; served in the U. S. congress from 1857 to 1861; district composed of the parishes of St. Andrew, Christ Church, St. John, St. James, St. Philip and St. Michael.

Third District.—Lucius M. Ayer, Buford's Bridge P. O.; born in Barnwell district, S. C.; occupation, planter; districts of Barnwell, Beaufort, Colleton and Orangeburg.

Fourth District.—M. L. Bonham resigned, and was succeeded by Wm. D. Simpson, Laurens C. H. P. O.; born in South Carolina; occupation, lawyer; districts of Edgefield, Abbeville, Laurens, Newbury and Lexington.

Fifth District.—James Farrow, Spartanburg P. O.; born in South Carolina; occupation, lawyer; districts of Anderson, Pickens, Greenville, Spartanburg and Union.

Sixth District.—Wm. W. Boyce,* Winnsboro' P. O., Fairfield district; born in South Carolina; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1853 to 1861; districts of York, Chester, Fairfield, Richland, Sumter and Kershaw.

TENNESSEE.

First District.—Joseph B. Heiskell, Rogersville P. O., Hawkins county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Johnson, Carter, Sullivan, Washington, Green, Cocke, Hawkins and Hancock.

Second District.—Wm. G. S. Swan, Knoxville P. O., Knox county; born in Alabama; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Knox, Sevier, Blount, Jefferson, Grainger, Claiborne, Campbell and Union.

Third District.—Wm. H. Tibbs, Cleveland P. O., Bradley county; born in Virginia; occupation, farmer.

Fourth District.—Erasmus L. Gardenhler, Sparta P. O., White county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Putnam, White, Jackson, Overton, Feunress, Scott, Anderson, Roane, Morgan, Van Buren, Cumberland and Warren.

Fifth District.—Henry S. Foote, Nashville P. O., Davidson county; born in Fauquier county, Virginia; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. senate from 1847 to 1851; district composed of the counties of Davidson, Wilson, Macon, Smith and De Kalb.

Sixth District.—Meredith P. Gentry, Richmond P. O., Bedford county; born in North Carolina; occupation, farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1829 to 1843, and from 1845 to 1853; district composed of the counties of Bedford, Marshall, Williamson, Rutherford, Cannon and Coffee.

Seventh District.—George W. Jones, Fayetteville P. O., Lincoln county; born in King & Queen county, Virginia; served in the U. S. congress from 1843 to 1859; district composed of the counties of Lincoln, Giles, Lawrence, Wayne, Lewis and Maury.

Eighth District.—Thomas Menes, Springfield P. O., Robertson county; born in Tennessee; district composed of the counties of Sumner, Robertson, Cheatam, Montgomery, Stewart, Dickson, Hickman and Humphreys.

Ninth District.—John D. C. Atkins,* Paris P. O., Henry county; born in Tennessee; occupation, farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1857 to 1859; district composed of the counties of Henry, Weakly, Obion, Dyer, Gilmer and Carroll.

Tenth District.—John V. Wright, Purdy P. O., McNairy county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; served in the U. S. congress from 1855 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Hardeman, Madison, Henderson, McNairy, Hardin, Decatur and Benton.

Eleventh District.—David M. Currin,* Memphis P. O., Shelby county; born in Tennessee; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Shelby, Fayette, Haywood, Tipton and Lauderdale.

TEXAS.

First District.—John A. Wilcox, San Antonio P. O., Bexar county; born in North Carolina; occupation, lawyer; served in U. S. congress from 1851 to 1853.

Second District.—C. C. Herbert, Eagle Lake P. O., Colorado county; born in Virginia; occupation, farmer; district composed of nineteen counties.

Third District.—P. W. Gray, Houston P. O.; born in Fredericksburg, Virginia; occupation, lawyer.

Fourth District.—F. B. Sexton, San Augustine, P. O., San Augustine county; born in Indiana; occupation, planter.

Fifth District.—M. D. Graham, Henderson P. O., Rusk county; born in Alabama; occupation, lawyer.

Sixth District.—William B. Wright, Paris; occupation, lawyer.

VIRGINIA.

First District.—M. R. H. Garnett; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer and farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1857 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Essex, King & Queen, King William, Gloucester, Middlesex, Westmoreland, Richmond, Northumberland, Lancaster, Matthews, Accomack and Northampton.

Second District.—John R. Chambliss, Hicksford P. O., Greensville county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Greensville, Sussex, Surry, Southampton, Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Norfolk city and Norfolk county.

Third District.—James Lyons, Richmond P. O., Henrico county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the city of Richmond, and the counties of Henrico, Hanover, New Kent, Charles City, James City, city of Williamsburg, York, Warwick and Elizabeth City.

Fourth District.—Roger A. Pryor,* resigned, and was succeeded by Charles F. Collier, Petersburg P. O.; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Prince George, Dinwiddie, Chesterfield, Nottoway, Amelia, Cumberland, Powhatan and Goochland.

Fifth District.—Thomas S. Beocock,* Appomattox Courthouse P. O., Appomattox county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer and farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1847 to 1861.

Sixth District.—John Goode, jr., Liberty P. O., Bedford county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Bedford, Franklin, Patrick, Henry, Pittsylvania and Carroll.

Seventh District.—J. P. Holcombe, Charlottesville P. O., Albemarle county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer and professor; district composed of the counties of Campbell, Buckingham, Amherst, Nelson, Albemarle and Fluvanna.

Eighth District.—D. C. DeJarnette, Bowling Green P. O., Caroline county; born in Virginia; occupation, farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1859 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Caroline, Louisa, Spotsylvania, King George, Stafford, Orange, Greene, Madison and Culpeper.

Ninth District.—Wm. Smith resigned, and was succeeded by David Funsten.

Tenth District.—A. R. Butler, Shepherdstown P. O., Jefferson county; born in Virginia; occupation, farmer; served in the U. S. congress from 1859 to 1861; district composed of the counties of Jefferson, Berkeley, Morgan, Hampshire, Hardy, Frederick, Clarke and Shenandoah.

Eleventh District.—John B. Baldwin, Staunton P. O., Augusta county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Augusta, Rockbridge, Rockingham, Fendleton, Highland, Bath, Alleghany and Pocahontas.

Twelfth District.—Walter R. Staples,* Christiansburg P. O., Montgomery county.

Thirteenth District.—Walter Preston,* Abingdon P. O., Washington county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Wythe, Grayson, Bland, Tazewell, McDowell, Buchanan, Russell, Scott, Lee and Wise.

Fourteenth District.—Albert G. Jenkins resigned, and was succeeded by Samuel A. Miller; born in Shenandoah county; district composed of the counties of

Kanawha, Cabell, Logan, Wayne, Wyoming, Mason, Jackson, Nicholas, Boone and Boone.

Fifteenth District.—Robert Johnston,* Clarksburg P. O., Harrison county; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Harrison, Taylor, Barbour, Tucker, Randolph, Webster, Upshur, Lewis, Gliner, Calhoun, Wood, Ritchie, Pleasants and Tyler.

Sixteenth District.—C. W. Russell,* Wheeling; born in Virginia; occupation, lawyer; district composed of the counties of Ohio, Brooke, Hancock, Marshall, Wetzel, Marion, Mounongalia and Preston.

Delegates.

Arizona.—M. H. McWillie, La Mesilla Donna P. O., Ana county; born in Aberdeen, Scotland; occupation, lawyer.
Cherokee Nation.—E. C. Boudinat, Fort Smith P. O., Arkansas; born at Spring Place, Georgia.

Choctaw Nation.—R. M. Jones, Choctaw Nation P. O.

Officers of the House.

Clerk.—Albert R. Lamar of Georgia (in place of Robert E. Dixon of Georgia, deceased), Columbus P. O., Muscogee county; born in Georgia.

Assistant Clerks.—James McDonald of Virginia, Richmond P. O.; born in Virginia.

De Louis Dalton of Alabama, Florence P. O., Lauderdale county; born in Tennessee.

Henry C. Loving of Virginia, Nelson Station P. O., Nelson county; born in Virginia.

Doorkeeper.—Robert H. Wyune of Alabama, Jacksonville P. O., Calhoun county; born in Georgia.

Assistant Doorkeepers.—John G. Moss of Virginia, Richmond P. O., John T. Cowan of Virginia, Richmond P. O.

From the London Times.

MRS. PIOZZI (THRALE).*

The circle which surrounded Samuel Johnson has this superior attractiveness—they were not mere accessories to his ponderous figure, nor to be confounded with the ordinary satellites of a despot, but almost without exception they were people of marked character, to whom he was attached by his robust predilections. Of his own sayings and doings we never tire. No literary man that has ever lived do we know so intimately; yet any accession to our knowledge, such as that discovered the other day behind an old press in distant Australia, is as welcome as if it were new in a sense more important. Every plunge and gambol of the great Leviathan is instantly intelligible, because we know his springs of motion and his moods of feeling. So also of the surrounding shoal from Bozzy upwards and downwards. The whole group of sportive porpoises is a pleasanter spectacle because we are so familiar with their distinctive weaknesses. It may sound paradoxical, but it is, nevertheless, a fact that more is acceptable because we already know so much. It was this which induced the world but three years since to receive with such favor the letters of Boswell. It is this which disposes us as readily to welcome now the appearance of these remains of his rival, Mrs. Piozzi.

Mrs. Piozzi herself is raised in our estimation by these new accessions to her biography. But this is a secondary matter, for it was hardly worth setting her right with posterity unless she was a remarkable type of her time. We can add, however, that we are now enabled to discern that she was a personage who merited more attention as well as respect than the previous generation of critics was ready to concede to her. Her faults are very obvious, for they lie on the surface of her impulsive nature and her free eccentric habits. She was a blue-stocking, with a taste for small literature. But even in literature she had some respectable pretensions, while in the various relations of life, whether as "Thrale's gray Widow" or as Johnson's hostess, she was sometimes superior to the didactic personage whose tea she sweetened with her conversation.

Her husband, Thrale, was by no means the accommodating nonentity we have hitherto supposed, but, on the contrary, a man of pleasure, who severely tested his wife's equanimity by the dedication of his fine person to the blandishments of the sex in general. He was a brewer by predestination, and he deigned to marry his sprightly consort, not because he was specially impressed by her beauty or accomplishments, but because she had money, and because she was the first of several young ladies whom he asked to live in the Borough, and who, when asked, did not refuse him. Johnson speaks of her having enjoyed happiness in marriage "to a degree of which, without personal knowledge, he should have thought the description fabulous." But her "Autobiography" tells a widely different tale, and proves rather the sterling sense which concealed her mortifications from the eyes of even her cherished intimates. Almost the year after her marriage we hear of a certain Polly Hart, who, radiant with diamonds, appeared with

Thrale at the theatre, and whose portrait ornamented the lid of Thrale's snuff-box. Of another syren, Sophia Streatfield, though of more reputable rank, it is clear that Thrale, under the eyes of his wife, and somewhat to the discomfiture of Burke and Johnson, was enamored, even to the hope of making her his wife's successor.

The candor and magnanimity of Mrs. Thrale under these and similar provocations were truly remarkable, and they will not fail to impress the reader. Even from the Doctor, her cherished guest, she had many infiducious, which she bore with a combination of tact and tolerance. The great moralist was bid to free quarters at Streatham in the year 1766; the year 1765, says Boswell, having been "distinguished by his (Johnson's) being introduced into the family of Mr. Thrale, one of the most eminent brewers in England, and member of Parliament for the borough of Southwark." The year after this *Annus Mirabilis* the Thrales called on Johnson one morning at his Fleet street residence, when he gave way to such an uncontrolled burst of despair regarding the world to come that Thrale tried to stop his mouth by placing one hand before it, and before leaving desired his wife to prevail on him to quit his close habitation for a time and come with them to Streatham. Johnson complied, and took up his abode with them from before Midsummer till after Michaelmas in that same year; and for the next 16 years a room in their house was regularly set apart for him. Burke, Garrick, the Burneys and other celebrities appear to have been frequent guests at their table, so that the urn of the Streatham Hebe filled the teacups of his great contemporaries. To Johnson himself no happier chance could have happened, for it probably saved his life. It surrounded him with creature comforts as indispensable to his needs as a pole to a bear or a bath to a hippopotamus; though it is hardly true, as a satirist of Mrs. Thrale avers, that the entertainment of the great man was a compensation for his social tyranny.

Mrs. Thrale has stated what, in forensic phrase, Mr. Hayward terms *her case*, in a passage from which the following is an impressive extract:

"Veneration for his virtue, reverence for his talents, delight in his conversation, and habitual endurance of a yoke my husband first put upon me, and of which he contentedly bore his share for 16 or 17 years, made me go on so long with Mr. Johnson; but the perpetual confinement I will own to have been terrifying in the first years of our friendship, and irksome in the last; nor could I pretend to support it without help when my coadjutor was no more. To the assistance we gave him, the shelter our house afforded to his uneasy fancies, and to the pains we took to soothe or repress them, the world perhaps is indebted for the three political pamphlets, the new edition and correction of his Dictionary, and for the Poet's Lives, which he would scarce have lived, I think, and kept his faculties entire, to have written, had not incessant care been exerted at the time of his first coming to be our constant guest in the country; and several times after that, when he found himself particularly oppressed with diseases incident to the most vivid and fervent imaginations. I shall forever consider it as the greatest honor which could be conferred on any one to have been the confidential friend of Dr. Johnson's health, and to have in some measure, with Mr. Thrale's assistance, saved from distress, at least, if not from worse, a mind great beyond the comprehension of common mortals, and good beyond all hope of imitation from perishable beings."

On the other side, the details of his exigencies made a very formidable account. The principal difficulty at first was to induce him to live peacefully with her mother, who took a strong dislike to him, and constantly led the conversation to topics which he detested, such as foreign news and politics. He revenged himself by writing to the newspapers accounts of events which never happened, for the sole purpose of mystifying the old lady, and he wrote a Latin epitaph of the most eulogistic order for her tomb, which it is hardly malice to suppose he had a double pleasure in composing. His demands on the resources of Streatham were simply measured by his own convenience. The hours of his mistress, with her carriage and servants, were completely at his command. He would not rise in the morning, or rather his health prevented his rising, earlier than 12, when he would oblige his fair hostess to make breakfast for him till the bell rang for dinner, though much displeased if the toilet was neglected, and though much of the time they passed together was spent in blaming or deriding (as Mrs. T. herself confesses, very justly) her neglect of economy and waste of that money which might have made many families happy. He loved late hours, and nothing was more terrifying to him than the idea of going to bed, which he never would call going to rest, or suffer another to call it so. "I lie down," said he, "that my acquaintance may sleep; but I lie down to endure oppressive misery, and soon rise again to pass the night in anxiety and pain." Even Boswell excuses his wife for not concurring in his own enthusiasm, by admitting that his illustrious friend's irregular hours and uncouth habits, such as turning the candles with their ends downwards when they did not burn bright enough, and letting the wax drop

* Autobiography, Letters, and Literary Remains of Mrs. Piozzi (Thrale). Edited, with notes and an introductory account of her life and writings, by Mr. A. Hayward, Q. C. Longmans.

upon the carpet, could not but be displeasing to a lady. Moreover, as he himself allowed, the Doctor had "no passion" for clean linen. In general his wigs were confoundedly shabby, and their foreparts were burned away by the near approach of the candle, which his shortsightedness rendered necessary in reading. It was a considerate phase of the Streatham arrangements that Thrale's valet had always a better wig ready, with which he met Johnson at the parlor door when dinner was announced, and as he went up stairs to bed the same man followed him again with the old one.

In addition to these exactions, the spectacle of Johnson at dinner was notoriously one which could only be paralleled at the Zoological Gardens. Mr. Hayward revives the picture of his ravenous appetite, of his face knotted and swollen and peering over his plate, in token of the days when he hungered with Savage in the streets, or tore his dinner behind the screen at Cave's. So absorbed was he in the act of eating that we have often thought one of the best testimonies to Foote's fascinating powers of conversation was Johnson's admission that they had interrupted the process. "The fellow fascinated me, sir; I listened and laughed, and *laid down my knife and fork*." Foote's triumph was great if it made Johnson forget his dinner. Moreover, the doctor had caprices on the subject of eating which may be fairly described as revolting to a spectator. He used to pour capillairo into his port wine and melted butter into his chocolate. He was so fond of lobster sauce that he would call for the sanceboat and pour the whole of its remaining contents over his plum pudding. His singular appetites might be due to former privations and present infirmities, but they were not easy to minister to, and they were extremely disagreeable to witness in a state of high activity.

His frequent rudeness to his host's other guests was another disagreeable item, though to do him full justice, it was never of *malice prepense*. "We had some good talk, Sir, last evening," he remarked to Boswell. "Yes, Sir," replied Boswell, "You tossed and gored several persons." He himself was hardly sensible of the havoc he made, though he even drove some persons from his host's table and house. On the contrary, he intended to be polite, especially to ladies, and the adroitness with which he divided his attentions among these, blending approval with instruction, and softening contradiction or reprobf by gallantry, gives plausibility to his otherwise paradoxical claim to be so considered. He was a critical observer of their dress and demeanor, and had some crotchets on the former subject, which Mr. Hayward quotes largely. It is curious to find him recorded by Madame D'Arblay as saying, "The truth is, women, take them in general, have no idea of grace. Fashion is all they think of. I don't mean Mrs. Thrale and Miss Burney when I talk of women. They are goddesses, and therefore I except them." As Mr. Hayward remarks, women almost always like the men who like them, and, however Mrs. Thrale may have regarded his criticism of her flounces, it is here that we arrive at the secret cement of their protracted intimacy.

Was Johnson a suitor for the hand of Mrs. Thrale in her widowhood? The question is raised here with reference to his annoyance at her second marriage, and it is answered, as we think, very fairly in the negative. The world, of course, accused him of cherishing such tender aspirations, and an ode appeared, purporting to be by Samuel Johnson, LL.D., "to Mrs. Thrale on their approaching nuptials." It begins so well, that even the lady herself thought it capital fun:—

"If e'er my fingers touched the lyre,
In satire fierce, in pleasure gay,
Shall not my Thralia's smiles inspire,
Shall Sam refuse the sportive lay?

My dearest lady, view your slave,
Behold him as your very Scrub:
Ready to write as author grave,
Or govern well the brewing tub.

To rich felicity thus raised,
My bosom glows with amorous fire;
Porter no longer shall be praised,
'Tis I myself am Thrale's Empire."

Another question which arises out of Johnson's connection with the Thrales is that of his capacity for a Parliamentary career. He assisted Thrale heartily in his canvass of Southwark, throwing his hat in the air and hallooing with the rest; and Thrale had serious thoughts of repaying his electioneering aid in kind by bringing Johnson himself into Parliament. Sir John Hawkins says that Thrale had two meetings with the Minister (Lord North), who, at first, seemed inclined to find Johnson a seat, but eventually discontinued the project. Lord Stowell told Mr. Croker that Lord North did not feel quite sure that Johnson's support might not sometimes prove rather an incumbrance than a help. "His Lordship perhaps thought, and not unreasonably, that, like the elephant in the battle, he was quite as likely to trample down his friends as his foes." Flood

(says Mr. Hayward, collecting the opinions) doubted whether Johnson, being long used to sententious brevity and the short flights of conversation, would have succeeded in the expanded kind of argument required in public speaking. Burke's opinion was that if he had come early into Parliament he would have been the greatest speaker ever known in it. Upon being told this by Reynolds, Johnson himself exclaimed, "I should like to try my hand now." On Boswell's adding that he wished he *had*, Mrs. Thrale makes a marginal note significant of her better judgment: "Boswell had leisure for curiosity; Ministers had not. Boswell would have been equally amused by his failure as by his success; but to Lord North there would have been no joke at all in the experiment ending untowardly."

If it is difficult to realize the conception of Johnson as Chancellor of the Exchequer, it is almost as difficult to conceive the fact that he did take the interest of an accountant in the balance sheet of his friend Thrale. Thrale himself had been improvident, and the brewery was in difficulties. Accordingly we find Johnson in October 1779 busily engaged in computing the cost of malt and the possible profits on the ale. Moreover, he wrote from Litchfield at this serious crisis Johnsonian maxims in Johnsonian English:—"The new house must be the scene of action and the subject of speculation. . . . Surely, there is something to be saved; there is to be saved whatever is the difference between vigilance and neglect; between parsimony and profusion." While Johnson was thus moralizing, Mrs. Thrale, however, was writing and working to more practical purpose. At first, Thrale had desired to keep her in the background, but in the emergency of the brewery affairs she distinguished herself with an energy and adroitness truly admirable. A series of letters exists, from which it appears that she paid the most minute attention to the business, besides undertaking the superintendence of her own hereditary estate in Wales. About the time that Johnson was epistolizing, the brewery was approaching collapse, from the credulity of Thrale, who had backed some costly experiments of one Humphrey Jackson, by which beer was to be produced without the beggary elements of malt and hops. There was no beer in stock, and no money to purchase materials. "Our clerks (says Mrs. Thrale), insulted long, rebelled and *rattled*, and I held them in. A sudden run menaced the house, and death hovered over the head of its principal." To this confusion Mrs. Thrale addressed all her resources, while Johnson chimed in with his approving diapason. "Such (says Mrs. T.) was my charming mother's firmness (she was not dead as yet), and such her fond attachment to us both, that our philosophical friend, embracing her, exclaimed that he was equally charmed by her conduct and edified by her piety. 'Fear not the menaces of suicide (said he), the man who has two such females to console him never yet killed himself, and will not *now*. Of all the bankrupts made this dreadful year (continued he), none have destroyed themselves but married men, who would have risen above the weeds undrowned had not the women clung about and sunk them, stifling the voice of reason with their cries.'" So different was Mrs. Thrale's attitude, that she exerted herself successfully in getting in money from various quarters, of which she details the particulars in her autobiographical memoirs:

"Well, first we made free with our mother's money, her little savings, about £3,000—'twas all she had; and, big as I was with child, I drove down to Brigthelmstone, to beg of Mr. Scrase £6,000 more—he gave it us—and Perkins, the head clerk, had never done repeating my short letter to our master, which only said, 'I have done my errand, and you soon shall see returned, whole, as I hope—your heavy but faithful messenger, H. L. T.'

"Perkins' sons are now in possession of the place, their father but lately dead. Dear Mr. Scrase was an old gentry solicitor, retired from business, friend and contemporary of my husband's father. Mr. Rush lent us £6,000, Lady Lade £5,000—our debts, including those of Humphrey Jackson, were £130,000, besides borrowed money. Yet in nine years was every shilling paid; one, if not two elections well contested; and we might, at Mr Thrale's death, have had money, had he been willing to listen to advice, as you will see by our correspondence, which it is now time for you to begin, and be released from these scenes of calamity. The baby that I carried lived an hour—my mother a year; but she left our minds more easy. I lay awake 12 nights and days, I remember, 'spite of all art could do; but here I am, vexing your tired ear with past afflictions."

When, after Thrale's death, the brewery was sold to Barclay and Perkins, it was Mrs. Thrale who still superintended the transaction. She herself went early to town to meet all the executors, and Mr. Barclay, the Quaker, who was to be the decisive bidder. She was in great agitation of mind; and told Miss Burney, who was carrying on a flirtation with one of the executors, Mr. Crutchley, and was probably on this account stopping at Streatham, that if all went well she would wave a white pocket handkerchief out of the carriage window on her return home. It so far went well that she was disencumbered of her brewhouse for £135,000. So the white pocket handkerchief waved; Fanny Burney and she

embraced on the lawn as she descended from the coach, in which also were Dr. Johnson and Mr. Crutcheley, the intended spectators of her gushing friend's reception. So with the fair Fanny setting her cap at one executor, and with the other possibly conceiving himself to be Thrale's entire in a Platonic sense, with something, in short, like the transformation scene of a pantomime, the reign of the Thrales in Southwark passed away, and "the potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice" was transferred to the appreciative Barclay and the aspiring Perkins.

There was yet a sadder day to come when Johnson himself bade farewell to Streatham and its capacious flesh pots after so many years agreeable intimacy. The house at Streatham had been left to Mrs. Thrale for her life, but in the course of the following year she made up her mind to let it. On the 6th of October, in this year, 1782, we find Johnson, therefore, making a "parting use of the library" at Streatham, and pronouncing a prayer which he composed on leaving Mrs. Thrale's family. In one of his memorandum books Johnson wrote: "Sunday, went to church at Streatham, *Templo valedixi cum osculo* (I bade farewell to the Temple with a kiss)." On his return to the house it appears that he had for dinner a leg of lamb, a raisin pudding, and other creature comforts, and the characteristic entry, which Croker terms his farewell to the kitchen, proceeded as follows in respectable Latin:

"Oct. 6, DIE DOMINICA, 1782.

"Fransus sum Streathamie agnium crus cectum cum herbis (spinach) comminutus, farcimen farina cum uvis passis, lumbos bovillos, et pullum galline, Turcice; et post carnis missas, ficus, uvas, non admodum maturas, ills voluit anni intemperies, cum malis Persicis, ills tamen duris. Non lætus accubui, cibum modicè sumpsi, ne imperantiã ad extremum peccaretur. Si recte memini, in mentem venerunt epulæ in exequis Hadoni celebratæ. Streathamiam quando revisam?"—[*Rose MSS.*]

When, indeed, should he revisit Streatham? Macaulay says Mrs. Thrale never pressed him to return; that she gave him intelligible hints, which he took, and adds a variety of particulars to the effect that the moralist was summarily turned adrift. As Mr. Hayward shows, this, with the effective sequel of the statement, is untrue. Streatham had been let to Lord Shelburne, and Mrs. Thrale and Johnson quitted it together. She never pressed him to return because she never returned during his lifetime; and instead of his being cast adrift, he accompanied her first to Brighton, where he made himself particularly disagreeable to her friends, and afterwards to Argyll street. All his asserted grief and indignation at her treatment are therefore imaginary. "We find her enquiring after his appetite and comforting him with Severn salmon, and they continued to correspond for a long time as usual. If he chose to repudiate her, because she refused to submit to his dictation in a matter of life and death to her, and of comparative indifference to him, the severance of the tie was entirely his own act. Notwithstanding his trying infamities, we conceive with Mr. Hayward that there would have been no rupture between them, but for his somewhat tyrannical attempt to break off her engagement with her second husband Piozzi.

This was the act of her whole life which has been most severely canvassed, but it now comes out that with better reason we may retort the censure on her principal assailants. Johnson himself was unconsciously an interested party. Platonic and cupboard love combined, the incessant homage which had tickled and gratified him from morn to night may have influenced his feelings, and they certainly obscured his judgment. There is something so curiously illustrative of the manners of the time and its modes of thought in this domestic passage, that we shall be excused if we dwell upon it with some particularity.

That Mrs. Thrale should desire to contract a second marriage at her then age, with her attractions unimpaired and her sensibilities so keen, was by no means an inversion of the order of nature. She was not yet 40; she was still good looking, though not so charoing as in the earlier days when Hogarth induced her to sit to him for "The Lady's Last Stake." Physically she was of the fibre which best endures the wear and tear of life, though she was susceptible in a high degree to the affections of her sex. Her marriage with Thrale had not been a love match, and during nearly the whole of their married life there was some syren or other intruder into or hovering near her domestic Eden. Miss Sophy Streatfield, a phenomenon of her time, so very remarkable that she deserves to be studied on her own account, was a final obstacle to her conjugal happiness, and an explanation of much which followed after Thrale was gathered to his fathers. It was never asserted or insinuated by her bitterest enemies that her regard for Piozzi took too warm a tinge while Thrale was living, and it appears to have ripened by degrees into a sincere passion, which nearly brought her to death's door before she married him.

At the same time, by way of prelude, let us observe her picture of her domestic interior in the days when pretty blue stockings worked their insidious batteries simultaneously sans peur et sans reproche. She says, in January 1779:

"Mr. Thrale is fallen in love really and seriously with Sophy Streatfield; but there is no wonder in that: she is very pretty, very gentle, soft, and insinuating; hangs about him, dances round him, cries when she parts from him, squeezes his hand slyly, and with her sweet eyes full of tears looks so fondly in his face, and all for love of me, as she pretends, that I can hardly, sometimes, help laughing in her face. A man must not be a man, but an it to resist such artillery."

This dangerous little charmer had quite a special facility for seducing the affections of respectable old gentlemen from the legally appointed partners of their lot. The rôle is somewhat new to us, though there may be something like it some where or other in that great museum of morbid anatomy, the repertoire of Balzac. At all events, Mrs. Thrale informs us that before Miss Streatfield tried her accomplished hand on the blasé brewer, she had won Wedderburne's heart from his wife, besides coquetting with Dr. Collier; and, as she adds, "few married women will bear that patiently, if I do: they will some of them wound her reputation, so that I question whether it can recover." Then follows a bit of the true drawing-room life of the period, as a foil to the proprieties of Grandison or the pruderies of Evelina. "Lady Erskine made many enquiries about her to me yesterday, and winked and looked wise at her sister. *The dear S. S. must be a little on her guard.* Nothing is so spiteful as a woman robbed of a heart she thinks she has a claim upon. She will not lose that with temper which she has taken perhaps no pains to preserve; and I do not observe with any pleasure, I fear, that my husband prefers Miss Streatfield to me, though I must acknowledge her younger, handsomer, and a better scholar. Of her chastity, however, I never had a doubt. She was bred by Dr. Collier in the strictest principles of piety and virtue; she not only knows she will be always chaste, but she knows why she will be so." It is curious to observe Mrs. Thrale's tolerance and even admiration for this fair combination of Diana and Dalilah. On one occasion only does she lose her temper, when her husband, in the presence of Burke and Johnson, insists on seating her in a draught to save Sophy Streatfield from a sore throat. Sophy Streatfield, it should be observed, had "an ivory neck," but that was no reason, as Mrs. Thrale conceived, why her own neck should be sacrificed. On that occasion she fired up, and reproached her friends, when they came up to her tea-table in the drawing-room, with conniving at the outrage. It is one of the few occasions on which we find the little woman so coarse as to taunt her guests with their subserviency to Thrale because he gave good dinners. "Johnson (says she) colored, and Burke looked foolish, but I had not a word of answer from either." At other times she is quite profuse in her praises of her adversary, whom she studies with the candor and equanimity of a philosopher. "May, 1781.—Sophy Streatfield is an incomprehensible girl; here has she been telling me such tender passages of what passed between her and Mr. Thrale, that she half frights me somewhat, at the same time declaring her attachment to Vyse, yet her willingness to marry Lord Loughborough. *Good God! what an uncommon girl!* and handsome almost to perfection, I think; delicate in her manners, soft in her voice, and strict in her principles." Conceive a woman putting all this on record of her successful rival, and acknowledging that her discomfort did not so much arise from Thrale's preference for her as from fear that this preference could be reasonably justified. The exhibition is not only exemplary; it is truly extraordinary. "She has ten times my beauty (she exclaims), and five times my scholarship." When Mrs. Thrale quotes *Pope's Homer* she recollects that Sophy can quote it in Greek. Otherwise she watches Sophy at Thrale's bedside in his last illness, and observes how "shockingly tender" he is, almost sans phrase. After Thrale has received the last of her petits sois the fair Sophia is seen pluming her pinions for a higher flight. "*The Bishop of Chester* feels her power, I am sure; she showed me a letter from him that was as tender and had all the tokens upon it as strong as ever I remember to have seen 'em." "Poor, dear Doctor Burney" is the next paternalities who falls into the toils of this subtle ensnarer; nor is he the last of these aged Merlins who succumb to this wily Vivien. "He, however (says Mrs. Thrale), is now the reigning favorite, and she spares neither pains nor caresses to turn that good man's head, much to the vexation of his family; particularly my Fanny, who is naturally provoked to see sport made of her father in his last stage of life by a young coquette, whose sole employment in this life seems to have been winning of men's hearts on purpose to fling them away. How she contrives to keep bishops and brewers and doctors, and directors of the East India Company all in chains so, and almost all at the same time, would amaze a wiser person than me." For ourselves, we can say that, without sharing the curious tolerance of Mrs. Thrale, we have been infinitely amused by this feminine phenomenon.

Such a syren, however viewed, was necessarily, as we said, an obstacle to the enjoyment of conjugal felicity, and when Thrale died we may fairly predicate of his widow that she was a woman whose capacities for happiness had been either to most cruelly disappointed. We see no reason to class her with that horror of

horrors, une femme incomprise, but can take a more natural ground for doing the poor lady justice. It was not quite sufficient consolation for her lot to harbor a great moralist and to contemplate his singed wigs. She had feminine affections and sentiments which required other sustenance, and as she was her own mistress she very reasonably gratified them. Macanlay swings his heavy flail at the respectable object of her choice, when he asserts that she married "an Italian fiddler." It is true that Piozzi was a musician, and it is worth observation that the estimation in which his class was at that time held, enabled the friends to whom she preferred him to condemn her for a mésalliance. But artists in general, and men of letters, if they were such by profession, did not rank at that time much higher in the fine world. The instance which Mr. Hayward mentions is not exactly in point, for it is drawn from a foreign source, but it is amusing as an exaggeration of the tone of society even in England. Ifland, the German dramatist, had a liaison with a Prussian woman of rank. On her husband's death he proposed marriage, and was indignantly refused. The lady was conscious of no degradation from being his mistress, but would have forfeited both caste and self-respect by becoming his wife. Some such notion of a degradation, which was wholly imaginary, was the origin of that storm of taunts and reproaches which assailed Mrs. Thrale when it was known that she was engaged to Piozzi.

We have the tokens of the coming on of her serious ailment in her own suggestive language:—"Brighton, July, 1780.—I have picked up Piozzi here, the great Italian singer. He is amazingly like my father; he shall teach Hester." Soon after, on August 13, "Piozzi is become a prodigious favorite with me, he is so intelligent a creature, so discerning, one can't help wishing for his good opinion. His singing surpasses everybody's for taste, tenderness, and true elegance; his hand on the fortepiano, too, is so soft, so sweet, so delicate, every tone goes to the heart I think, and fills the mind with emotions one would not be without, though inconvenient enough sometimes. He wants nothing from us; he comes for his health, he says; I see nothing all the man but pride. The newspapers yesterday told what all the musical folks gained, and set Piozzi down £1,200 a year." Thus Piozzi appears to have lauded the susceptible widow with much tact; besides which, as the event proved, his worth justified her partiality. It is to be observed that his attentions to the lady attracted Johnson's notice, but without in the least troubling his peace. On November 24th, 1781, he wrote from Ashbourne:—"Piozzi, I find, is coming in spite of Miss Harriet's prediction, or second sight, and when he comes and I come you will have two about you that love you; and I question if either of us heartily care how few more you have." Even one of these was shortly to become de trop, but the sage Imlac was not uneasy like a Rasselas; on the contrary, he enjoyed his ease unsuspectingly, content with his present place and portion in the Happy Valley.

When it was actually known that Mrs. Thrale was engaged the sensation in that little circle of moralists and gossips was tremendous. So pelting and pitiless was the storm, and so urgent were the remonstrances, that a temporary reaction was effected; her promise was withdrawn; her letters were returned; and Piozzi was persuaded to leave the country. But the sustained effort imposed upon her was beyond her strength; her health gave way under the resulting conflict of emotions; and her daughters convined at his recall by her physician as a measure on which her life depended. She was married to him on the 25th of July 1784.

Then all, or nearly all, her friends turned upon her, and surrendered her to the mercies of the newspapers, at that day no discriminators of the proper limits of their functions. And while they rang the changes on the amorous disposition of the widow, and the adroit cupidity of the fortune-hunter, the amor propre of the moralist friend exploded in severe reproof. Mrs. Thrale wrote to him as if she was already Mrs. Piozzi, to deprecate his anger as superfluous to a fait accompli. "Indeed, my dear Sir, (she says), the connection was concealed only to save us both needless pain; I could not have borne to reject that counsel it would have killed me to take, and I only tell it you now, because all is irrevocably settled, and out of your power to prevent." She adds that the dread of his disapprobation has given her some anxious moments, and, though she has become the most independent woman in the world, she feels as if acting without a parent's consent till he writes kindly to her.

Upon this they exchanged two remarkable letters, of which hers is highly creditable, whereas Johnson's bears the marks of personal chagrin. Dr. Johnson's letter runs thus:—

"Madam—If I interpret your letter right, you are ignominiously married; if it is yet undone, let us once more talk together. If you have abandoned your children and your religion, God forgive your wickedness; if you have forfeited your fame and your country, may your folly do no further mischief. If the last act is yet to do, I who have loved you, esteemed you, revered you, and served you, I who long thought you the first of womankind, entreat that, before your

fate is irrevocable, I may once more see you. I was, I once was, Madam, most truly yours,

SAM. JOHNSON.

"July 2, 1784.

"I will come down if you permit it."

Her answer was spirited but womanly:—

"July 4, 1784.

"Sir—I have this morning received from you so rough a letter in reply to one which was both tenderly and respectfully written, that I am forced to desire the conclusion of a correspondence which I can hear to continue no longer. The birth of my second husband is not meaner than that of my first; his sentiments are not meaner; his profession is not meaner, and his superiority in what he professes acknowledged by all mankind. It is want of fortune, then, that is ignominious; the character of the man I have chosen has no other claim to such an epithet. The religion to which he has been always a zealous adherent will, I hope, teach him to forgive insults he has not deserved; mine will, I hope, enable me to bear them at once with dignity and patience. To hear that I have forfeited my fame is indeed the greatest insult I ever yet received. My fame is as unsullied as snow, or I should think it unworthy of him who must henceforth protect it.

"I write by the coach the more speedily and effectually to prevent your coming hither. Perhaps by my fame (and I hope it is so) you mean only that celebrity which is a consideration of a much lower kind. I care for that only as it may give pleasure to my husband and his friends.

"Farewell, dear Sir, and accept my best wishes. You have always commanded my esteem, and long enjoyed the fruits of a friendship never infringed by one harsh expression on my part during 20 years of familiar talk. Never did I oppose your will, or control your wish; nor can your unmerited severity itself lessen my regard; but till you have changed your opinion of Mr. Piozzi, let us converse no more. God bless you."

Some other letters followed without healing the breach or bringing them again together. As Mr. Hayward observes, neither Johnson nor the rest of her acquaintance ever attempted to enter into her feelings and weigh her conduct with reference to its tendency to promote her own happiness. The sequel, however, proved that she was right upon this point, for Piozzi not only behaved well to her, but she recovered the world's esteem after an interval spent abroad, in which they were every where well received. Piozzi's economies relieved her from embarrassment, and they lived happily together until he died of gout at Brynbell, in March 1809. Doctor Johnson she never met again, for he was dead before she returned from her exile on the continent. Only a few weeks before he died he was unable even to bear the mention of her name from Madame D'Arbly, or perhaps, as Mr. Hayward suggests, he was unequal then to the discussion of any agitating topic whatever.

Mrs. Thrale's daughter consoled herself by the study of Hebrew, mathematics, fortification, and perspective—such strong tonics were then in request for the cure of shocked and wounded feelings. Mrs. Thrale's competition with Boswell in recording the "ana" of their great friend occurred on her return to England; but it is too familiar a literary fact to be dwelt upon with fresh interest. Has not Peter Pindar celebrated it in an Amaranth poem which is one of the best specimens of his caustic muse? And what opening for ridicule of either did he there overlook? In fact, the wits treated all Mrs. Piozzi's books harshly, and denied them the merits which it is obvious they possess. Her *Journey through France, Italy and Germany*, published in 1780, contained, as Mr. Hayward's quotations evince, many a passage marked by no ordinary degree of penetration, and no mean display of literary skill. Her poem of *The Three Warnings*, published earlier, is one of the classic reminiscences of our school days. Her *British Synonymy*, which appeared in 1794, is allowed by Walpole, no friend of hers, to possess marked and peculiar merits, and if she was not quite up to the history of the last 1800 years, which she treated under the title of *Retrospection* in 1801, she is not open to the comments which Moore founded on certain passages not to be found in this or her other books, and the absurdities of which are due to his own bad memory or its practical equivalent, his too lively imagination.

Though we are not warranted in ascribing to Mrs. Piozzi that superior genius which can command the attention of posterity, it is sufficiently clear that her intellectual powers were such as to justify the impression she made upon her intimate contemporaries. Her correspondents talk of "her enchanting society," and one of them, Anna Seward, says that her conversation was "that bright wine of the intellects which has no lees." On various occasions she held her own against Johnson when he was "goring and tossing" impartially right and left.

Madame D'Arbly has a passage of some length in which she compares and contrasts her with Madame de Staël; and from a concurrence of such testimonies we gather an impression of her wit, vigor and sprightliness. But her most

striking qualities were her extraordinary candor and her freedom from malice, which might be described as angelic, considering her provocation. We have seen how she endured the passages between Thrale and the fair Sophia; but she was not less tolerant and generous to Gifford, who had attacked her in the *Baviad* and *Meviad*. "I contrived (she says) to get myself invited to meet him at a friend's house soon after the publication of his poem, sat opposite to him, saw that he was 'perplexed in the extreme,' and, smiling, proposed a glass of wine as a libation to our future good fellowship. Gifford was sufficiently a man of the world to understand me, and nothing could be more courteous and entertaining than he was while we remained together."

To the last she retained an extraordinary vigor and a youthfulness of temperament which rendered her liable to the charge of eccentricity. Thus she celebrated her eightieth birthday by a concert, ball and supper to 600 or 700 people at the public rooms at Bath, at which she herself danced, says an eye-witness, "with astonishing elasticity, and with all the true air of dignity which might have been expected of one of the best bred females in society." The date at which she earned this singular eulogium was January 1820. Yet three or four months only before this she was astenishing the natives of Weston-super-Mare also by her still superior powers as a swimmer. "My fearlessness in the water (says the aged Nereid) attracts the women to the rocks, where it seems such fine sport to see Mrs. Piozzi swim;" and she adds with her customary candor, "Poor H. L. P.! She will certainly end in a fish, an odd fish; but 'tis long since any could have said of her, *Mulier formosa superme*." Even at that age she is said to have conceived a sentimental penchant for Conway the actor, though Mr. Hayward hints some doubts as to the genuineness of the letters which were published as hers in 1842. At the worst she appears to have been an oddity who was roughly handled in her lifetime, and, as we now see, without sufficient reason. Mr. Hayward is not infected with the *lucis Boswelliana*, but he has appealed for a more lenient judgment, and his appeal is so far successful.

YANKEE PRISONERS—GEN. HITCHCOCK'S PROPOSITION AND JUDGE OULDS'S REPLY.

Judge Ould recently received a letter from Brigadier General Meredith, enclosing a communication from Major General Hitchcock, of which the following is a copy:

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., Nov. 13th, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Com'r, &c.:

SIR—I am not yet informed whether any, or how far relief may have reached our unfortunate prisoners of war in Richmond and its vicinity, under the orders of the Secretary of War to send supplies to them of high food and clothing.

Mr. Ould should be notified, for the information of his government, that whatever steps may have been or may be taken to extend relief (to the prisoners of war in Richmond) must on no consideration be appealed to by the enemy to relieve him from the obligation to treat prisoners according to the laws of civilized warfare. If, in other words, our prisoners in Richmond fail to receive such supplies as the laws alike of humanity and war require, the authorities in Richmond must be informed that it will not be considered a valid explanation or excuse for them to appeal to the fact, should it exist, that supplies from us have not reached them.

The action of our government on this matter is dictated purely by humanity, and is only an effort to relieve our prisoners of sufferings inflicted upon them contrary to the claims of both humanity and the laws of war, and must not be understood as relieving the authorities of Richmond from responsibility to the christian world in the premises.

If the authorities in Richmond will send us these prisoners, we will not only feed and clothe them, but will continue to supply food and clothing as heretofore to such prisoners as may be in our possession; and you will propose to Mr. Ould that in this case we will agree, without any reserve, to respect the parole they may give according to the laws of war, from which they shall not be relieved in view of the past differences or pending questions on the subject of exchange, without the previously obtained consent of the authorities represented by Mr. Ould, as agent for exchange under the cartel.

You will please lose no time in communicating a copy of this note, certified by yourself, to Mr. Ould, and will urge upon him its acceptance as due to the most solemn considerations in the face of the civilized world.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

E. A. HITCHCOCK,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A., Com'r, &c.

Judge Ould replied as follows:

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Com'r, &c.:

SIR—The letter of Gen. Hitchcock has been received.

Until the confederate authorities appear to be relieved "from the obligation to treat prisoners of war according to the laws of civilized warfare," or "offer, as an explanation or excuse" for insufficient food, that supplies have not been forwarded by your government, it is entirely unnecessary to discuss what will be the views of your authorities in either contingency. Statements, most infamously false, have recently been made and circulated at the north by persons whose calling should have imposed a respect for truth, which their own personal

honor seems to have failed to secure. Our regulations require that prisoners shall receive the same rations as soldiers in the field. Such your prisoners have received, and will continue to receive. Do you ask more? If so, what do you demand?

We recognize in the fullest form our obligation to treat your prisoners with humanity, and to serve them with the same food in quantity and quality as is given to our own soldiers. If the supply is scanty, you have only to blame the system of warfare you have waged against us. There is nothing in the action of the confederate government which gives any sort of countenance to the charge of cruelty or inhumanity to your prisoners. In the first place, we have impudently you to agree to a fair and honest proposition, which would secure the release of all of them. When that was rejected, you have been permitted to send, without stint or limitation, all kinds of supplies to them.

Gen. Hitchcock requests that the prisoners now in our hands be returned to your lines. This is not accompanied with any proposition to release our prisoners now in your hands. So far from that being the case, he promises "to continue to supply food and clothing as heretofore" to such. Gen. Hitchcock need not have urged you to "lose no time in communicating" his letter. No degree of haste would have secured the assent of the confederate authorities to a proposition so flagrantly unequal.

We are ready to relieve your government from the burden of supplying "food and clothing as heretofore" to our people in your hands, and if they are sent to us, yours shall be returned to you—the excess one side or the other to be on parole. I hope you will "urge" upon Gen. Hitchcock the acceptance of this proposition "as due to the most solemn considerations in the face of the civilized world."

We are content that the "civilized world" should draw its own conclusions, when it contrasts the two offers. I will thank you to forward this communication to Gen. Hitchcock, or inform him that the confederate authorities decline to accept his proposition.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT OULD, Com'r, &c.

CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.

The following communication from the Confederate Agent of Exchange at Richmond, conveys important information to confederate paroled prisoners. It releases from their parole, and restores to duty a large number of gallant men, whose services are needed by their country:

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, WAR DEPT.,
Richmond, Va., Oct. 10, 1863.

Lieut. Col. N. G. Watts, Mobile, Ala.:

SIR—All the prisoners taken at Port Hudson and those paroled by Gen. Banks are free to go to duty. Neither our government nor the federal recognize the parole. A general order to this effect will issue in a few days. All confederate prisoners who have been delivered at any other point than Vicksburg or City Point, can immediately return to their commands, where such delivery was made 23d May last.

You need not recognize any parole given since the 23d May last, which was not in pursuance of a distinct agreement made between the commanders of the two opposing armies. Prisoners must be reduced into possession and delivered either at Vicksburg or City Point, unless there is some distinct agreement to the contrary, made by the "commanders of two opposing armies."

The deliveries made at Mobile or Port Hudson will not be recognized. All such can immediately return to duty. The Federals have forced us to assume this position.

There is no danger to our people in returning to duty, because the Federals recognize the full force of the rule, and acquiesce in it. They have done the same thing with the captures made by us.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT OULD, Agent of Exchange.

PROMOTIONS.

Brigadier Generals N. B. Forrest, J. A. Wharton and W. T. Martin, have been promoted to the rank of Major General.

Colonels J. A. Smith, J. H. Lewis, H. P. Lowry, L. A. Stafford, T. L. Rosser, P. M. B. Young, E. Higgins, J. T. Morgan, J. H. Kelley, C. C. Wilson, J. J. Finley, J. H. Clanton, G. B. Hodge, A. J. Vaughan, R. V. Richardson and Maj. W. Y. Hume promoted to the rank of Brigadier General.

VICTORY OR ANNIHILATION.

Doctor Elliott, the patriotic bishop of Georgia, in a late sermon preached in Savannah, exhibits the alternative before us, in a few sentences pregnant with all the fire of a prophet and a patriot. These are, indeed, words that burn:

"Forward, my brothers, with our shields locked and our trust in God, is our only movement now. It is too late ever to go backward. We might have gone backward a year ago, when our armies were victoriously thundering at the gates of Washington, and were keeping at successful bay the Hessians of the West, had we been content to bear humiliation for ourselves and degradation for our children. But even that is no longer left us, it is now victory or unconditional submission—submission not to the conservative and christian people of the North, but to a party of infidel fanatics, with an army of needy and greedy soldiers at their backs. Who shall be able to restrain them in their hour of victory? When that moment approaches, when the danger shall seem to be over and the spoils are ready to be divided, every outlaw will rush to fill their ranks, every adventurer will rush to swell their legions, and they will sweep down upon the South as the hosts of Attila did upon the fertile fields of Italy. And shall you find in defeat that mercy which you did not find in victory? You may slumber now, but you will awake to a fearful reality.

You may lie upon your beds of ease, and dream that when it is all over you will be welcomed back to all the privileges and immunities of citizens, but how

terrible will be your disappointment! You will have an ignoble home, overrun by hordes of insolent slaves and rapacious soldiers. You will wear the badge of a conquered race. Pariahs among your fellow creatures, yourselves degraded, your delicate wives and gentle children thrust down to menial service, insulted, perhaps dishonored. Think you that these victorious hordes, made up in large part of the sweepings of Europe, will leave you any thing? As well might the lamb expect mercy from the wolf. Power which is checked and fettered by a doubtful contest is very different from power victorious, triumphant and irresponsible. The friends whom you have known and loved at the North; who have sympathized with you in your trials, and to whom you might have looked for comfort and protection, will have enough to do then to take care of themselves. The surges that sweep over us will carry them away in its reflux tide.

Oh! for the tongue of a prophet, to point for you what is before you, unless you repent and turn to the Lord, and realize that "His hand is upon all them for good that seek Him." The language of Scripture is alone adequate to describe it: "The earth mourneth and languisheth; Lebanon is ashamed and hewn down; Sharon is like a wilderness. They that did feed delicately are desolate in the streets; they that there were brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills. They ravished the women of Zion and the maids in the cities of Judah. They took the young men to grind, and the children fell under the wood. The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning. The crown has fallen from our head; we unto us that have sinned."

ACTION OF THE BOARD OF IMPRESSMENT COMMISSIONERS.

The board of commissioners for impressment in the Confederate States were recently in session at Augusta, Ga. A series of resolutions have been adopted by them, among which are the following:

That the practice of the confederate government agents in making contracts for and purchase of manufactures and other articles for the army at higher prices than those adopted by the several boards of commissioners in the different states, is highly reprehensible, injurious to the government, and should be stopped at once by the Secretary of War.

Resolved, that the habit which prevails in many sections of the Confederacy with the quartermaster and commissaries and their agents in impressing articles for private consumption in families, is contrary to the act of congress regulating impressments, and should be prohibited by the War department.

Resolved, that in impressing articles of food and forage for the use of the army, the agents of the government should exercise a discretion, and impress in those sections of the different states where food and forage are most abundant.

Resolved, that in those parts of the country where the provision crop is short, and will not more than supply the wants of the country, the tithes due the government should be commuted for in money, and left for the supply of soldiers' families and other destitute persons, at government prices.

Resolved, that upon the true construction of the act of congress regulating the matter, the price of no article manufactured for the use of the government under the said act can be more than seventy-five per cent. on the cost of production, excluding the cost of the raw material, which should only be reimbursed without a profit thereon.

Resolved, that the several states of this Confederacy be requested to pass such laws and take such measures as will most effectually cause the prices fixed by the commissioners of assessments in their states to be observed by sellers and purchasers. And this convention is of the opinion that the most effective mode of doing this would be for the legislature to impose a tax on all articles sold over the schedule price for the same, equal to the amount of the difference between the schedule price and that at which the article is sold.

Resolved, that whilst we would allow the largest liberty of trade to the country that is practicable, it is, in the estimation of this convention, expedient that transportation on our rail roads or by express companies, be denied to articles of prime necessity in the hands of speculators.

Resolved, that, as the opinion of this convention, the material interests of the government and people of the Confederate States would be greatly promoted by the liberal interchange by the government with the people, of salt, spun cotton, cotton cloth, sugar, &c. for all necessary army supplies.

THE SOUTHERN CLUB IN LIVERPOOL.

On the 16th ultimo a magnificent banquet, says the Liverpool Post, was given by the Southern Club in that city to a large number of conspicuous gentlemen, among whom were Mr. Beresford Hope, M. P., and Mr. Spence. It is described as an elegant affair. The president of the club is Victor Pontz. After the first toast to the Queen and members of the Royal family, the main business of the evening began. Our readers will be interested in the extracts which we give below:

Mr. Beresford Hope said: I am not sentimental. I am going to give you a toast, not sentiment. [Laughter.] Gentlemen, there is such a thing as ancient history, and ancient history involves records of the Medes, Assyrians, and the United States. [Laughter.] Now, on the leaves of this ancient history there was a thing used to come over the ocean, wafted by the zephyrs on the leaves of the Knickerbocker and other journals, which was, that we and the people on the other side of the ocean were one and the same people, speaking the same language, having the same literature, the same traditions, having the same Shakspeare, the same Newtons, the Pitts and the Washingtons, all of whom were felt to be the common property of the English speaking people. That thought has deeply penetrated me; and when I can see a man born in any of the four quarters of the globe where the English language is spoken—where the English pedigree can be traced—where English institutions reign—when I see such a man as that stand out beyond his fellows, I say, "God speed our brother;" and if I can see a man who lives in so many lines of wisdom—great in many signs of greatness—great as a soldier; too modest to thrust his greatness forward—great in the council—great in debate—great with his pen—greatest of all with that calm and supreme wisdom, that sublime contempt for passing popularity [cheers] on

which greatness depends—whose the father of the country must put on if he means to rear his progeny to lasting life—when I see such a man—when I know such a man is born of an English race—when I see that such a man speaks an English language—when I see the sentiment to which he gives expression—I say I hail such a man, if such a man there be living on the face of this earth. [Cheers.] And I say all Englishmen here must hail him too; but speaking in a mixed assembly of our one common people, who are somehow politically divided into two nations—and I believe that that man is, as England is, only a fellow citizen of our great Anglo-Saxon race, the representative of supreme authority—the idea of law and order, of government, and the centre of confederate loyalty—I say, then, that that man is the one whom we could all receive with all love and honor and respect. I therefore, without further prelude, give you the health of one whom, in this room, we all recognize [cheers]—one whom we hope, ere many months are over, will exchange those active acts of authority and of diplomacy which heads of great states, must exchange with each other. [Cheers.] I give you "the health of his Excellency, the President of the Confederate States of America." [Loud cheering.]

The toast was drunk amid every demonstration of enthusiasm. Then followed a toast to the memory of Stonewall Jackson, which was offered by the president of the club, accompanied by a brief and touching speech. It was drunk "standing, and in solemn silence."

The next toast was to the "army and navy of the United Nations of the Southern States and Great Britain." This was responded to for the army by Captain Bullock.

The chairman proposed "the health of the guest of the evening, Mr. Beresford Hope" [loud cheers], in whose praise too much could not be said for the interest he had taken in the confederate cause when it was not smiled upon by other men.

Mr. Beresford Hope, in responding, said he took up the cause of the Confederate States, because he found among other things a good, devotional, God-fearing, honest people, both men and women, while in the North he saw greed, avarice, ambition, and unprincipled lust of empire. [Great cheering.] He had made his choice, and by his election he would stand. [Renewed cheering.] The cause had often seemed a losing one, but he had never lost heart; and if he might prophesy, as far as man could be allowed to prophesy, he would venture to say that the cause of the South would be crowned with a glorious success. [Great cheering.]

The chairman gave "the health of the heroes—the brave defenders of the city of Charleston."

The toast was drunk amid rapturous applause.

Mr. Frieoleau of Charleston responded, in a fervent and patriotic speech, in the course of which he declared that it might be in the designs of Providence that the foot of the Yankee should pollute the city of Charleston; but that if it did, it was within his knowledge that never—never—never would the city yield until every man in it laid down his life-blood in the ditch, and every woman was driven from the place at the point of the bayonet. [Tremendous cheering.]

From the Montgomery Advertiser.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM ALABAMA.

Hon. Richard W. Walker has been elected to the confederate senate as successor to the Hon. C. C. Clay, Jr. The election of Judge Walker will perhaps give more general satisfaction than would that of any other man at this time.

Hon. Richard W. Walker is a member of that distinguished family of Walkers in this state, so many of whom have graced the bar, the bench or the public councils. He is a brother of Hon. L. P. Walker, formerly Secretary of War, and of Hon. Percy Walker, a member of the old congress, both prominent lawyers and politicians.

The newly elected senator was born in Madison county, and must be the rise of forty years old. He was elected solicitor in 1843-4; resigned in a few years, and became an able and successful lawyer at Florence. He was elected to the legislature several terms, and was speaker of the house in 1855-6. Upon the resignation of Judge Rice he was appointed to fill his place on the supreme bench. At the next session of the legislature he was elected as one of the judges of the supreme court, and has continued to fill the position until this time. In 1861 the convention which passed the ordinance of secession selected Judge Walker as one of the delegates from the state at large to the convention which formed the provisional congress. In politics Mr. Walker was a whig until 1855, when he joined the democracy in opposition to the know nothing party. He was subsequently a democrat and secessionist.

It is refreshing, at a time when demagoguery and expediency are making such powerful appeals against established principles, to reflect that a man so pure in morals, so lofty in intellect, and so correct in his political faith, should be elected to the confederate senate. Few men combine so much independence, eloquence and patriotism as Hon. Richard W. Walker. He has filled every office to which he has been assigned with equal honor to himself and fidelity to his trust, and we look forward to his position in the confederate congress as that of a pure and able states rights representative of the country.

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