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NEW SERIES, VOL. 16, NO. 17.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 1863.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 23, NO. 43. Printing

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL. ABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACK-ERY. WHAT I SAW IN TENNESSEE-2.

E ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

CAN BE OBTAINED.

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YOUNG MEN

infly, who have become the victims of Solitary that dreadful and destructive habit which ilv sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of g Men of the most exalted telents and brilliant -1, who might otherwise have entranced listen nates with the thunders of eloquence or waked sty the living lyre, may call with full con-

MARRIAGE.

ried Persons, or Young Men contemplating go, being aware of physical weakness, organic y, dehermities, &c., speedily cured, who places himself under the care of Dr. J. digionally confide in his honor as a gentleman, addently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEARNESS intely Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.

Instructing Affection—which renders Life ble and marriage impossible—is the penalty the dictime of improper includences. Young the ciclins of improper indifferers. Young are for apt to commit excesses from not are of the dreadful consequences that may New who that understands the subject will I to deny that the power of procreation is lost by those falling into improper habits than by dent? Besides being deprived the pleasures thy off-pring the most sensors and destructive use to noth body and mind arise. The system Deranged, the Physical and Mental Func-

med Lass of Progressive Power, Nervous Despense. Pulpitation of the Heart Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death 5, No. 7 South Frederick Street disida going from Baltimore street, a few in the corner. Fail not to observe name

BERRY AND ARREST AND SERVICE OF THE SERVICE OF THE

BARR.

SPEC. SOMENSTON. of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, them one of the most eminent Colleges in ed States, and the greater part of whose life spont in the hospitals of London, Paris, phia and obsewhere, has effected some of and elsewhere, has enected some of acconsisting cares that were ever known; added with ringing in the head and ear-ter, great networkness, being alermed at ands, be distincted, with frequent blishing, senactines with derangement of mind, were

PARTICULAR NOTICE. oldresses all those who have injured them-inarroper includence and soldary habits, which is dy and mind, unfitting them for inv mother; "answered the medical man, ess, study, society or marring some of the end and melancholy effects

11.4 -The fearful effects on the mind are a drended-Loss of Melouv, Confusion of accesson of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aver-ociety, Solf-District, Love of Solitude, he are some of the exils produced. the of persons of all ages can now judge or cause of their deciding health, being or, bremaing weak, pale, nervous and I having a singular appearance about the

NORS NEW YERLY

 Injured, themselves by a certain practice in when above, a habit frequently bearied comparisons or at school, the effects of highly felt, even when select, and if not adors marriage impossible, and destroys prospects and enjoyments of life, by the re of deviating from the path of nature neglica certain secret habit. Such persons

MARRIEL AGE.

t a sound mind and body are the most requisites to promote commutate lappiness and three, the journey through lite beweary pligriunge; the prospect hearly atta view, the mind becomes shadowed ir and filled with the melancholy reflecwhat pines of another becomes lighted

AND ON STEEPERS BERNESS. be adequided and improdent votary of that he has imbibed the seeds of the

ware, it too often happens that an ill-times and or dread of discavery, deters his ring to those who, from education an ity, cut above befriend him, delaying in utional exhiptons of this horrid disca-te appearance, such as alterated ser range laws, manufactural religion to his or appearance, such as absented sore court hours contained points in the head distance of sight, deafness, nodes on the and arms, blanches on the head, face and progressing with frightful rapidity, till points of the month or the issues of the a, and the victim of this awful disease hartel object of commiscention, till death of to his dreadful sufferings, by sending at Undiscovered Country from whence no Suly fact that thousands fiell victims

the disease, owing to the unskillfulness of clanders, who, by the use of that Decally Jerrycy, rain the constitution and make

MEBER NESTINE

your lives, or health, to the care of the arnol and Worthless Pretenders, destitute lge, name or engracter, who copy Dr. advertisements, or style themselves, in regularly Educated Physicis Curing they keep you trifling month taking their fifthy and potential come you with ruined health to sigh air, leave you with runor hearth to so alling disappointment, don is the only Physician advertising orial or diplumes always hang in his office

ther or treptement are unknown to all sited from a life spent in the great has tope, the first in the country and a more race Proceed than any other Physician

STRENT OF THE PRESS

of the "Sun. Clipper, and many notices of which have appeared again for the public hesides his standing as n of character and responsibility,

DISEASES SPEEDILY

rating should be particular is directing to be Institution, in the following mener HA M. JOHNSTON, M. D., 21, 1933-1 y

AT CARDS DE VISITE. HE TIME TO FILL YOUR ALBUMS.

steen for One Dollar.

reinbrace all the principal Generals of Provident Calmert &c. Also fee of the recombining JEFF and BEAUREGARD mount on application.

place that an excerpt of Ten Cents. JOHN DAINTY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BY BOMUND KIRKE. Author of "Among the Pines.

Near the forward door were a number of citizens, who, politely displacing some pieces of luggage, invited the Colonel and myself to squeeze ourselves into sents by the side of two fat men in Secession gray, who turned

out to be planters from Western Tennessee.

They were of a party of neighbors, who had

been to Louisville together, and were returning to their homes. As the train moved off from the station,

one of them said to me: "You're from the North, Sir ?"

Yes. Sir." "Things are rather disturbed with ve jest now-anen't they? That Vallandigham affair is creating some trouble?"
"Not much, Sir—the best ale will foam:

it is only a little froth on the surface," "It seems to me it's more than froth," said my right-hand neighbor, "I reckon your people are about tired of the war. If the Democrats were in power, they'd step

"How would they stop it?" "By letting the South go. I'm a Union man, Sir but I've had enough of the war — I want peace. You people at the North know nothing about it. We're robbed by both sides; we can't stir out of our houses in safety; I never wake in the morning but

I fear the day will be my last." "It is a sad state of things, no doubt; but I fear it will continue till the South

submits. "Then it will last forever," exclaimed another planter, who sat facing me. "The South will never submit, Sir! It will never come back! Every Southern man will die

"Allow me to ask if you're not a slaveholder?" said the Colonel, Jeaning forward, and smilingly addressing the last speaker.

"Yes, Sir, I own some twenty negroes," Somethe paid and contain a stamp. The with less than that number express such

"But I own more, and I'm not of that opinion," said the quiet gentleman beside the Colonel, "I would be glad to see the South back now."

"You're not a native, Sir," "No, Sir; but I've done business here for 30 years. My friend, the doctor here," pointing to another gentleman, sitting opposite to me, 'is a native, and a slaveholder and as rabid on the Union as I am."

"And how many slaves have you, doctor," asked the Colonel, with another pleasant

"Only two quarters of one, Sir, an old man and a woman who were playmates of

"Come gentlemen," I exclaimed, laughing,

ly, and, in five minutes, I had the statistics The corpulent planter, who expected each day would be his last, had seventy odd; the Northern born merchant had 27; the doctor had 2, and the others had respectively 109, 92, 24 and 21; the latter number representing the interest that the belligerent planter had in the peculiar institution. A half-hour's desultory conversation followed. and during it every one of them, except my right hand neighbor, and the "No submission" man, expressed a willingness to sacrifice his chattles to save the Union.

"Ah, Colonel," I exclaimed, as I got at the sentiments of the whole of the party, 'you are floored-your theory won't stand

Perhaps it won't," he replied, dryly. More extended observation subsequently convinced me that his views are fully sup-

ported by general facts, As the planter of Secession proclivities was rather warmly combatting my views on the Emancipation Proclamation, a singularly self-possessed, gentlemanly-looking man of about fifty, approached us, and feaning against the arm of the opposite seat, accosted

me as follows: "And when the South is subdued, and the war is over, what will you do with four millions of emancipated blacks?

"Set them at work, and pay them," "And would you, a white man, consent to live where every second citizen is a black,

and your political and social equal?" "Freedom of itself, Sir, will not make the black my equal. At the North he is not politically or socially on a par with the white, and there he has had fifty years of the action of the air, becomes a manure al-

"But your black is inferior to purs. The negro is of a tropical race; he comes to perfection only under a warm sun," "If that be true, it proves that your ne-

oes are fit for freedom, for our blacks are as orderly, industrious, and quietly disposed as any class we have."

The new-comer was about to reply, when the doctor, turning to him, said: "Colonel, you consider our whites superior to our dacks; do you not?"

"Certainly I do." "Then give the blacks freedom; subject them to free competition with the poor whites, and you'll soon be rid of them, for they'll die out. The Indian is naturally superior to the negro; but two centuries of ontact with the white man-the Indian being river-has reduced the race from sixteen millions to two millions. Set the black free, leave him to himself and his fate will

be the same." "Then slavery keeps the race alive among

"Of course it does; for, while the black labors for us, we feed, and clothe, and think for him; and besides-and this is the principal reason—we are constantly infusing white blood into his veins. That would not be if he were free; for the black | it has stood the test-every test but death does not seek the white, but the white the

black. "You have stated the strongest argument for Slavery that I ever heard. You say it will save the black, yet, while you admit that freedom would destroy him, you would set him free !"

"I would to save the whites. The social which of the sareity of the age, I will sell and political corruption which absolute on FENOGRAPH CARDE DE VISITE control of him has bred among us, is destroying us. It has caused the present state of things, and God is using this warthe fruit of our corruption—to purify us He has written on the wall-any man can

> good and just God ever decrees the destruction of his creatures." "Has be not destroyed other races ! He

the old give up their places to the youngthe father dies and the son succeeds him, and nobody grumbles. We have abstructed the operation of this law on the black race, and now, in tears and blood, we are paying the penalty.

You bookish men can spin fine theories, but we have to deal with facts, and hard facts at that." "I have formed my theory on facts,

olonel, hard and black facts, too," replied the doctor, laughing. "But you never loved the slaves as I do— never had them love you, and look to you as mine do to me. When Grant's army was at

"That only proves, what everybody knows they were free."

"Well, there's no use talking to you; you're an incorrigible Abolitionist; come, Squire," addressing my right hand neighbor, "exchange seats with me. I want to talk with this Northern gentleman, and he did so, I said to him:

"I never discuss Slavery, Sir; it's a waste of words." "I don't wish to discuss it, Sir; I want to

ask you the real state of public feeling at the North. Where do you live, Sir?" This was spoken in a tone which showed he was accustomed to a good deal more de-ference than is yielded to the ordinary run of planters. I quietly gave him my name

and residence, and asked him for his, "George W. H---, of H-- Springs,

whose son commands the H—— Legion,"
"He was a near kinsman of mine. We're all of the old Virginia family," the condition of things at the North. I aus-wered frankly, and he listened attentively, but made no comment when I expressed the opinion that the mass of our people would ever consent to the re-establishment of Sla-

We were entering a beautiful region, where the thick grass was waving in the meadows, the early flowers were blooming by the road sides and the Spring birds were singing in the great old trees; but where the rich, red soil lay unturned by the plow; the stalks of the Autumn corn stood rotting on the ground, and ruin and desolation "I thought so," said the Colonel quietly, stared at us from everything. Broken fences, wasted fields, deserted plantations, dismont-"as the Colonel thinks the number of darkies *led dwellings, and, now and then, a burned of Muscular Power. Pulpitation of the sarry Nervous Irritability. Persuggment control Panelings. General Behility. Symposium fig. 2.

They all received my remark good-natured. and devastation in his path. A ragged woman, looking out from a wretched hovel; a solitary man, lingering around a heap of ashes and crumbling bricks that might one have been his home, or group of half-elad negro children, gamboling on the porch, or folling lazily on the lawn of some deserted homestead, that still looked down in fader grandeur on the rain around it, were the only indications of human existence, and the only remnants of a once peaceful and happy population. It was one of the most lovel regions of the earth, naked, but beautiful even in its nakedness. I called the attention of my new acquaintance to its apparent fertility, and remarked: "No portion of this wide country has so fine a climate, or so rich and fertile a soil as this. Before we reached Elizabethtown, we passed through what is called the 'bed of the Ohio'-a white clay region, heavily timbered, but deficient in iron and lime, and mainly devoted to grazing. Now, we are ascending an elevated plateau of red clay, rich in everything except ammonia, and producing, almost spontane ously, enormous crops of wheat, rye, corn, hemp, blue grass and tobacco. At Bowling Green this plateau is broken by irregular ridges that spring out from the Cumberland mountains and sink into the lower lands bordering the Mississippi. They give a more beautiful diversity to the surface, but the character of the soil continues the same, as, indeed, it does over nearly the whole of this

> abomination of desolation sits in these plea sant places !" "But the day will soon come, Sir, when free labor, free schools, and free men will people this region, and make it in reality, the paradise which God designed it should

State (Kentucky) and Tennessee. Any-

by the plow, and exposed a short time to

most as valuable as guano. These two States

Sir, were meant by nature to be the garden

of this continent. Adam when he first woke

in Eden, did not look upon a more beauti-

ful landscape, or a more luxuriant vegeta-

tion, than is everywhere spread around you;

but now, see what war has done! A curse

has fallen on these once happy homes—the

where in this region the subsoil, turned up

"We cannot foresee the end, Sir, but my heart sickens when I think of what it may -these old homesteads dismantled, these rich plantations cut into little plats of a half dozen acres, and divided among the negroes or squatted on by a vulgar terd of Irish and Germans. I hope I may not live to see it Sir; but let even that come rather than disunion and the perpetual war that would

Golfow." "And you are a Union man Sir!" I exclaimed, in pleased surprise. "I feared from what you said of Slavery, that you were

"Union, Sir! my Unionism has been tried; and I am ready to meet even that for it. believe in Slavery; I think it the norm condition of the black race; I know my ne groes are happier than they would be in free-dom; and I love them, Sir. But I love my children better. I do not want to leave them a heritage of endless war; and, th fore, I am willing that Slavery should be abolished, if the Union cannot be saved

"You must have auffered greatly, Sir, living as you do in a section where the secesalon element is so strong.

"I have. My plantation has been ravaged read it ... "Slavery is doomed?"

"I cannot read it, and I do not believe a I have in the world, but my own children, my life has been threatened—every relative has turned against me. A committee waited on me, just before the June (1861) election. and told me that fifty ropes were ready to works by general laws, and one of the hang me if I did not cease my Union talk, plainest of His laws is, that the week shall and sole the separation ticket. With two of Horper and Brokens, Pub. Frenkin square too.

Catron before the Military Commission at Nashville. They questioned us, and ordered us to leave the State. The Judge consented, but I charged them with sending us away because they had changed, while we had not, and I told them to their faces that hood. They make their slaves artisans, and I would not go -that I would die first. One | thus starve their poor white neighbors, or of my near kinsmen was on the Commission, and I accused him of being recreant to every principle of our ancestors. He only answer- lived not a single white man was employed, ed, 'I'd not argue that question with you. We may be wrong, but we're embarked in this thing; our lives are at stake, and selfpreservation, which makes a man sacraftee is dearest friend to save himself, impels us Memphis I told them they would be free if to go on. We cannot look back. It is that they went to it, and not one of them left feeling which now holds them together. that you are a kind master; and that your But I was a marked man; they annoyed negroes would work cheerfully for you, if the and plundered me in every way. At one terials, but of the white pine wood planed time they quartered a whole regiment upon me. I went out and told them: 'You are "I passed the blacksmith's and cooper's but my neighbors; I love you, and will not kill shops. At the first all the common iron and you, but I curse you. I curse you for the implements of husbandry or household use I can't stand this any longer." The cars Out of the fifteen hundred that went to sides tebs and buckets, large and small, for were jolling considerably, and his position Richmond, only two hundred were left when the use of the people, and cedar tubs, of was not an easy one. The fat planter rose Grant took Memphis! The rest had ansand the other scated himself besides me. As wered the muster-roll in eternity! Then workmanship, for our own household purevery man felt justified in taking my life. I parents against children, children against

arents. No man was safe. Even my friend Shackelford, law partner of Gustavas A. troublesome visitor. She liked cleanliness, Henry, member of the Confederate Senate, and the overseers gave no attention to that was threatened with death. At the outset She was humane, and humanity was simply he had gone with the current, and his only a "brother." She listened to the complaints was threatened with death. At the outset near Clarksville, Tennessee."

"You name is familiar to me, Sir; I formly knew Gen, H—— of South Carolina—he had gone with the current, and his only son had volunteered; but when he saw ruin of the poor slave woman, and interceded for which Secession was bringing on his section | them, till she found that the overseer flogghe applied to Henry for the young man's ed them for complaining. She listened release. An order was at once issued for longer, in spite of Mr. ——'s angry excla-The Clarksville gentleman then went on to ask me a multitude of questions about the state. No words can picture to you, the condition of things at the North. I ansthat Dante and Milton have told us of hell, falls short of what we experienced."

> tom of my soul, I honor you." "You need not, for I knew their place, 1

knew that all their talk about the extension | hoods they "found they could make me beand perpetuation of Slavery was a mere lieve. sham, to cover their real designs, which are to subvert republican institutions, and found a bastard monarchy on the ruins of their country! I loved Slavery, Sir, I love it still; but even to save it I could not nid in overthrowing the Government founded by my fathers. I could not lift my puny arm in opposition to the manifest designs of God, which are that all men shall be free and

I did not ask him why the blacks had blackened grove, told that the demon of war been over-looked in the designs of Deity; 1 remarked: "And are you satisfied ern theorists, advocate monarchy as the only government compatible with Shivery; but I have not supposed your practical statesmen ering.

had adopted such views. "They have. These itleas are the mainspring of the Rebellion. But for them it would never have been undertaken, I know it. The whole plan was opened to me. If it had not been I should have gone with them. I could not otherwise have stemmed the current. The English and French Goveriments know it, and that is the reason the Rebels have had so much sympathy from them. They have kept the design carefully out of sight; only the ringleaders have been in the secret, for they knew that if the mases discovered it before they had them sound hand and foot by military despotism the whole jig was up.

He paused, for just then the engine-whistle sounded shrilly through the trees the train broke up, every man in the ear sprang his feet, and a dozen voices called out:

"The guerrilla are upon us !" "Are you armed, Sir ?" said the colonel to me, as coolly as if we were at his dinner-

"No. Sir. I am not." "Tuke this; it may be useful." Cocking the revolver, and giving one thought to these I had left at home, I scated myself, and breathlessly awaited the ex-

LIFE ON THE SEA ISLANDS OF GEORGIA.

pected assault.

THE SLAVES AND THEIR MASTERS.

The Woman-Whippers of the South.

The obscure village of Darien, in Georgia has recently gained a place in history reason of a visit made to it by the black Union soldiers of Colonel Mongomery. Near it resided for some months in 1838-1839 Mrs Kemble, on her husband's plantations, on'several of the neighboring Sea Islands. An English woman and a lady of culture the life had for her much novelty, and of the incidents of this life she sent a record to friend in Massachusetts. This journal, in the form of letters, is printed in a book, just published by Messrs, Harper & Brothers, under the title of "Journal of a Residence

on a Georgian Plantation in 1828-'9." It is an absorbing volume. The slave system os the southern states has never before been described. Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom's abin was novel. True it was, undoubtedly; but this journal of Mrs. Kemble's is true in a different sense. It is a record of actual occurances; and it is, as it ought to be, a plain story, with no varnish, written down from day to day, of the serrows and suffering of the "people," and the vulgar crimes of the masters and their agents.

The author has fitly taken her motto from Mr. Stephen's celebrated speech:
"This stone (slavery), which was rejected by the first builders, is become the chief

tone of the corner in our new edifice." What this corner stone is she tells us here; and what it makes of the men and women who have to do with it, either as subjects or rulers, or neither subjects nor rulers, but simply as lookerson—the nonslaveholding whites of the South, name-

Of these last she saw many samples, and the describes their degradation, their lack of thrift, their wretched poverty and savege

ignorance, as they have been often described

force them to remove to the free states On the great estate on which Mrs. Kemble

except the overseer. "There are here a gang (for that is the honorable term) of coopers, of blacksmiths, of brick-layers, of carpenters, all well acquainted with their peculiar trades. The latter constructed the wash-hand stands, clothes-presses, sofas, tables, etc., with which After that, my wife entreated me, and I am our house is furnished, and they are very ashamed to say it, I became less out-spoken. neat pieces of workmanship—neither veneered or polished, indeed, nor very costly ma-

ruin you are bringing on your country.' God for the estate are made, and at the latter all heard me, Sir, and that curse rested on them. the rice barrels necessary for the crop, be-

walked every day arm-in-arm with death. I It is for the aristocrats who thus deprive was plundered, waylaid, shot at, my well the industrious poor white man and his famwas poisoned. How I escaped, the Provis ily of their means of living, and force them dence that guarded me only knows. When the soldiers left, society became reduced to a state of anarchy—a struggle for self-pre—was well for the slaveholders that the poor servation. Brothers turned against brothers, whites were kept in ignorance. No wonder

the planters opposed free schools.
It is easy to see that Mrs. Kemble was a and the overseers gave no attention to that. Don't you know the niggers are all d-d liars?" etc., "till one day he desired me to bring him no more complaints or requests "And through all this you stood true to of any sort, as the people had hitherto had the Union! I honor you, Sir, from the botwithout, and I was only kept in an incessant state of excitement with all the false-

> From this we learn that the southern gentlemen can use profane language to their

THE NEGRO CARINS. Here is the way the "happiest peasantry in the world" are lodged by their humane masters—and it is said that this plantation was thought to be well managed:

"These cabins consist of one room, about twelve feet by fifteen, with a couple of closets smaller and closer than the state-rooms of a ship, divided off from the main room and each other by rough wooden partitions, in that such are the intentions of the Rebel leaders? I know that Spratt, and other South-unost all of them a rude bedstead, with the gray moss of the forest for mattress, and filthy, pestilential-looking blankets for cov-Two families (sometimes eight and ten in number) reside in one of these huts. which are mere wooden frames, pinned, as it were, to the earth by a brick chimney out side, whose enormous aperture within pours down a flood of mr. but little counteracted by the miserable spark of fire, which hardly ends an attenuated thread of lingering smoke up its huge throat. A wide ditch runs immediately runs at the back of these dwellings, which is filled and emptied daily by the tide. Attached to each hovel is a mill scrap of ground for a garden, which, however, is for the most part untended and uncultivated. Such of these dwellings as I visited to-day were filthy and wretched in

the extreme. "In the hospital were several sick babies whose mothers were permitted to suspend their field labor in order to nurse them .-Upon addressing some remonstrances to one of these, who, besides having a sick child, was ill herself, about the horrible dirty condition of her baby, she assured me that it was impossible for them to keep their children clean; that they went out to work at daybreak, and did not get their tasks done till evening, and that then they were too tired and worn out to do anything but throw

themselves down and sleep."

It is not well to "annoy" the overseer.— Mrs. Kemble told the overseer what the woman said. He "appeared extremely annoyed," and the next morning he took pains to prevent the recurrence of the annovance by ogging the woman, who was found in tears sy the lady of the manor when she paid the

next morning's visit. "This morning I paid my second visit to the infirmary, and found there had been some faint attempt at sweeping and cleaning, in compliance with my entreaties. The poor woman Harriet, however, whose statecent with regard to the impossibility of their attending properly to their children had been so vehemently dealed by the overseer, was crying bitterly. I asked her what silled her, when, more by signs and dumb show than words, she and old Rose informed me that Mr. O---- had flogged her that morning for having told me that the women had not time to keep their children clean. It is part of the regular duty of every overseer to visit the infirmary at least once a day, which he generally does in the morning, and Mr. O s visit had preceded mine but a short time only, or I might have been edified by seeing a man horse

whip a woman," How the slaves on a good plantation live

is told here: "Returning to the house, I passed up the "street." It was between eleven o'clock and noon, and the people were taking their first meal in the day. By the by, E - , hew would relish laboring hard all day upon two meals of Indian corn or hominy ! Such is the regulations on this plantation, however and I beg you to bear in mind that the ne groes on Mr. sestate are generally considered well off. They go to the fields at daybreak, carrying with them their allowance of food for the day, which, toward noon, and not till then, they cat, cooking is over a fire, which they kimile as best the can, where they are working. Their second in the day is at night, after their labor is over, having worked, at the very least, six hours without intermission of rest or refresh-ment since their noonday useal (properly so called, for it is meal, and nothing else).

THE LIFE OF THE BLAYE WOMAN. In one respect this writer's narrative of plantation life stands alone in literature. She was a woman-an active, intelligent, strong willed woman capable to see he seed

give way to the strong—the inferior race to the superior. There is no bardship in this. Every man submits cheerfully to it— the polls and defied them. I voted 'No Septible. Every man submits cheerfully to it— they whose health, in a free the whose health, in a free the whose health, in a free the whose to the vote to tact with the slave women; a man, unless he had been a physician, would have known nothing of the most of the sorrows and sufferings which were confided to her without scruple. As we read we wonder how the women of the South could endure a system which brought such shame and such pain, and worse than pain, on so many of their sisters; we wonder how the wives of slavewas passing about them-or by what art they managed to shut eyes and cars and they managed to shut eyes and ears and they managed to shut eyes and ears and heart. Slavery never appeared so hateful, nor slaveholders so vulgar and brutal, as in these pages, where a woman tells the world dismal story to tell. Her name was Die; she had had sixteen children, fourteen of the black women of the South have so

They are worked in the fields, side by side with the men. Yet they bear children, too. It was always thought that the slaves, by reason of their frugal life, were at least the healthiest if not the happiest people of this country. But physicians who have followed our army to Port Royal found, to their surprise, that the slaves of South Carolina were not by no means the strong, hardy people they were commonly supposed. And now the writer from whom we are quoting reveals to us the dreadful physical sufferings of women-sufferings caused by the greedy inhumanity of the masters-which make the

blood boil to read of.

The slave woman work and breed. They work in the fields till a child is born; and what period an indulgent master allowed for rest after the child? First park by contract of the child? First park by contract of the child? The The chi rest after the child's birth may be gathered from this:

"The women who visited me yesterday evening were all in the family-way, and came to entreat of me to have the sentence cruelties and indecencies we have here a few what else can I call it?) modified which which condemns them to resume their labor of hoeing in the fields three weeks after their confinement. They knew, of course, that I cannot interfere with their appointed labor, and therefore their sole entreaty was that I in the field after childbearing. The principal spokeswoman, a woman with a bright sweet, face, called Mary, and a very sweet voice, which is by no means an uncommon excellence among them, appealed to my own xperience; and while she spoke of my lables, and my carefully tended, delicately nursed and tenderly watched confinement and convalescence, and implored me to have a kind of labor given to them less exhausting during the month after their confineorder not to cry that I think my fingers ought to have left a mark on it,"

They are encouraged to breed like swine: circumstances can possibly make it do so, the short-lived connection between the animal and its young. In the first place, every the Church, of which most of the people ircumstances can possibly make it do so, woman who is pregnant, as soon as she chooses to make the fact known to the over-seer, is relieved of a certain portion of her sheds not fit to stable beasts in; his slaves work in the field, which lightening of labor are ragged, half naked and miserable; yet continues, of course, as long as she is so bur- he is urgent for their religious comforts, and lened. On the birth of a child certain additions of clothing and an additional weekly ration are bestowed on the family; and these matters, small as they may seem, act as powerful inducements to creatures who have none of the restraining influence actuating them which belong to the parental relation among all other people, whether civilized or savage, Moreover, they have all of them a most distinct and perfect knowledge of their value to their owners as property; and a woman thinks, and not much amiss, that the more frequently she adds to the number of her master's live stock by bringing new slaves into the world. the more claims she will have upon his consideration and good-will. This was perfeetly evident to me from the meritorious air with which the women always made haste to inform me of the number of children they had borne, and the frequent occasions on which the older slaves would direct my attention to their children, exclaiming Look missis! little mggers for you and massa; plenty little niggers for you and little missis!" A very agreeable apostrophe to me indeed,

as you will believe. At another time "an old crone, a hideous withered, wrinkled piece of womanhood, aid that she had worked as long as her trength had lasted, and that then had she had still been worth her keep, for, said she, Missus, tho' we no able to work, we make little niggers for massa,'

Such is the delightful and elevating conersation to which the southern gentleman's wife is forced to listen-to which her childdren's ears must become accustomed. Such

MORTALITY OF SLAVE CHILDREN. One would think that, at any rate, the naster's desire for profit would induce him to make the mother and their children comfortable, and thus reduce the mortality; but

this we read constantly of the deaths of children. "In one miserable but I heard that the baby was just dead; it was one of thirteen many of whom had been, like itself, mercifully removed from the life of degradation and misery to which their berth appointed them; and whether it was the frequent repetition of similar losses, or an Instinctive onsciousness that death was indeed better than life for such children as theirs, I know not, but the father and mother, and old Rose, the nurse, who was their little baby's grandmother, all seemed apathetic, and apcarently indifferent to the event. The moher merely repeated over and over again.

ather, without word or comment, went out to his enforced labor. "Panny has had six children; all dead She came to beg to have her work into the field three weeks after their confinement might be altered. Leah, Casar's wife phy, Lewis's wife, came to beg for some old ten children; five of them are dead. The many fights, until now without injury. No orincipal favor she asked was a piece of meat chich I gave her."

On making some inquiry, I was amazed to Cromwellian fluid that the child was ber own; she said As I sat tall

"The elector seemed to attribute them to new soldiers in the rebel army.

sister informed me that she had had ten

children. "I have had an uninterrupted stream of woman and children flowing in the whole morning to say 'Ha de, missis ?' Among others, a poor woman called Mile, who could hardly stand for pain and swelling in her limbs; she had had fifteen children and two sisters; we wonder how the wives of slave-holders could bear to see and to know what was passing about them—or by what art become almost a cripple with chrome

carriages : one had been caused with falling down with a very heavy burden on her head and one from having her arms strained up to be lashed. I asked her what she meant by having her arms tied up. She said their hands were first tied together, semetimes by the wrists, and sometimes, which was worse, by the thumbs, and they were then drawn up to a tree or post, so as to almost swing them off the ground, and then their clothes rolled round their waist, and a man with a cowhide stands and strikes them. I give you the woman's words. She did not speak of this as of anything strange, unusual, or

These women-whippers, these southern gentlemen, are they who now find favor in England for their bloody attempt to exglimpaes. Christian England does right to sneer at the war as "useless," which is wagest by a free people to keep within bounds this monstrous system! Christian England should interfere, by all means, and save these slaveholders and their accursed system

from the just fate which awaits them. But let it not be said that these men who og pregnant women, and whose every-day life is almost too indecent to tell, are irreligious. Oh, no! They go to clearch; they read the Bible; they have even a deep solicitude for the eternal welfare of their victims!

"The community I now speak of—the white population of Darien—should be a religious one, to judge by the number of churches it maintains. Mr. —— and his brother have been called upon at various ment, I held the table before me so hard in times to subscribe to them all; and I saw this morning a most fervent appeal, extremely ill-spelled, from a gentleman living in the neighborhood of the town, and whose slaves The relation, indeed, resembles, as far as are notoriously ill-treated, reminding Mr.

> writes to Mr. precious souls." A Quaker in the Aldie Fight. [Correspondence of the N. Y. Evening Post]

Washington, June 29, 1862. The company General Kilpatrick was enraging the rebels at Aldie was overborne by their superior mass, and he was left soner in their hands. Captain Nicholas Halleck Mann, of Milton, Ulster county, New York, was in command of a squadron of cavalry, composed of the two companies, and was a witness of this misfortune squadron itself hesitated, wavered, and was giving way before the terrific sweep of the enemy's horse. He galloped to the rear, and by great exertion succeeded in stopping their backward movement, and in restoring order to their ranks. Again he was at their head, facing the foe; and waving his sword over his head, he shouted "Men, are you heroes or are you cowards? Follow me-charge!" Without waiting to look whether a single man would obey the order, he spurred his horse to an instant gallop and plunged alone upon the rebel ranks. lashed right and left as he dashed forward, The squadron could not hesitated at such a brave sight, but with one impulse shouted and followed their leader-too late to save him, for his arder had given him a considerable start; but they broke through, rode over, and cut down the rebels ranks with an irresistible plunge. General Kilpatrick was released. The artiflery came up with a rush and poured in the canister and grape. Flight was established on one side, and pursuit on the other. To use the expression of one of the soldiers : "Those who escaped the artifery we hazed down with the sabre." man, a short and slender Frenchman, named Piaot, or pronounced with that spelling, killed five with his own hand, and then fell himself. He was said to be a recent emieven on so well-managed a plantation as grant from his own country. The slaughter in this charge was two rebels to one Union

and unhorsed. At the same moment his horse was killed. He lay on the ground cluless, but this did not prevent the rebels ooting him, as he fell completely within their ranks. A pistol ball was shot through his back under the left shoulder-blade, mak ing the circuit of his ribs inside, and lodgng between two ribs in front, near the ninple, whence it was skilfully extracted by the orgeon several days after. That it escaped his heart is scarcely less than a miracle. He now lies in the Emory hospital, a mile or more from Washington, and has such use of T've lost a many; they all goes so; and the his arms as to indicate, with the healthy suppuration of the wound, a speedy recovery Indeed, he is already thinking of his saddle and says he will be in it again in a tew weeks. The cut on his face in the field lightened. Nanny has had three the cheek-bone under his right eye to the hildren; two of them are dead. She came muscle of the neck across the angle of the to implore that the rule of sending them jaw. It is already in an advanced heating Captain Mann is a Quaker, over six feet as had six children; three are dead. So high, and "in for the war." He has two

Captain Mann had been struck by a sabre

cousins of the same persuasion in the same one would suppose to hear them conversing in the gentle Such are a few of the entries in the jour-there is underneath such a noble, fearless and resolute military spirit. But the Qua-"On my return home I was met by a child as she seemed to me), carrying a baby, in plack that entitles them to sank with the bravest soldiers of any time or country the

As I sat talking with the captain on Sathe that the child was berown; she said she was married, and fourteen years old; the looked much younger even than that, poor creature. Her mother, who came up while I was talking to her, said she did not herself know the girl's age; how was norsing a mangled feet. The former was from Indiana, a thorough republican and loyalist, although his father and a brother