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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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Separation or Submission.

Gen. Sickles made a lengthy and able speech at Chicago while passing through that city, a few days since, from which we make the following elegant and striking quotation: "Separation is war—endless war, and the fall of the Republic... Union is peace; union is the preservation of our free institutions; union makes us one as a Republic, one as Americans. This peace, this union, we all hoped in the earlier days of the war would be possibly through the return of person to the South, through a perception of the impossibility and recklessness of resisting the United States, that would compel submission to the loyal authority of the United States Government. These hopes, however, proved illusive. This peace, what is it? It is said we are exacting submission. Submission to what? To the Constitution of the United States—submission to the constitutionally expressed will of the majority of the people of the United States... To a Government that the seceders south of Mason and Dix were so conspicuous in influencing and forming, and conducting... down to the hour of the separation."

When do we hear from the South?

When do we hear from the South a word about peace except it is accompanied by the condition of separation? To the honor of the North be it said, that few, very few, are so lost to what is due to their country as to separate the idea of separation and peace. [Applause.] The armies of the Union that in the front to-day were arrayed to the field for the separation of these United States, when that gallant army came home to their respective homes, [loud cheering.] I would not envy the fate of that party which would, if they had the power, make a peace which involved the separation of these United States, when that gallant army came home to their respective homes, [loud cheering.]

Now and for the future, the only peace that is possible, is the peace that can be secured.

It is a peace to be won and preserved by faithful, by skillful generals, by wise statesmen, by the constant, steadfast loyalty of the people; that peace will be honorable, it will be permanent; that peace will give us a republic which our fathers intended we should have, a republic altogether wholly and forever free.

A New Military Law.

A bill, commonly known as the militia bill, is now being organized, making them more serviceable for resisting raids from the enemy. It is built mainly upon the Massachusetts system, and meets the approval of the Adjutant General. Under the bill, the State is divided into regiments and brigades, and it prescribes the manner of choosing all the officers of the minor or organizations, elective. It gives Philadelphia one brigade, Allegheny one. The pay of each officer, non-commissioned officer, and private is the same as that of the regular service, allowing, however, thirty cents for rations to each man. A fine of seventy-five dollars is imposed for non-attendance.

The New York News says that

Fort Lafayette is overrun by rats, and that a rebel prisoner was awakened the other night by the nibbling of one at his toe. How glad our poor fellows in Libby would be to get half a chance at a few rats. The rodent quadrupeds would be more nibbled than nibbling.

Force of Emphasis.

The force of emphasis in giving meaning to a sentence, is well illustrated by a brief colloquy we overheard between two persons the other day: "Do you imagine me to be a fool," said one indignantly. "No," was the reply, "I do not imagine you to be one."

The Dalgrein orders have

been repudiated by Generals Meade and Kilpatrick, and notice to that effect sent to the rebel Government, under a flag of truce. Those officers say that no such orders were ever authorized to be issued.

A Secesh Almanac—Who Began the War?

A friend in the South, says an exchange, has had the kindness to send a secess almanac, for 1862, printed in Nashville, at the Southern Methodist Book Concern, Rev. T. O. Summers, D. D., Editor. The second page contains a wishy-washy secess song, entitled the "Stars and Bars." We quote the opening verse: "Sixty-two, and sixty-one, With the old Union, now is gone, Breaking with bloody wars, Gone with that Union, once so prized, The Stars and Stripes, how so despised, Struck for the Stars and Bars."

In a table of remarkable events

that transpired in connection with organization of the Southern Confederacy, this Almanac has the following: December 20, 1860—Shedden evacuation of Fort Monroe by Major Anderson, United States Army. He spikes the guns, burns the gun carriages, and retreats to Ft. Sumter, which he occupies.

December 27—Capture of Ft. Moultrie

and Castle Pinckney by South Carolina troops. Capt. Coste surrenders the revenue cutter Aiken.

January 3, 1861—Capture of Fort Pulaski by Savannah troops.

January 3—The arsenal at Mount Vernon, Ala., with 20,000 stand of arms, seized by the Alabama troops.

January 4—Fort Morgan, in Mobile Bay, taken by the Alabama troops.

January 9—The steamship Star of the West fired into and driven off by the South Carolina batteries, off Morris Island. Failure of the attempt to reinforce Sumter.

January 9—Mississippi seceded; vote of the convention, 84 to 39.

January 10—Forts Jackson, St. Philip and Pike, near New Orleans, captured by the Louisiana troops.

January 11—Alabama seceded; vote of convention, 82 to 29.

January 13—Capture of Pensacola Navy Yard and Fort Barrancas and McRae. Major Chase shortly afterwards, the secession commences.

January 13—Surrender of Baton Rouge, a French to Louisiana troops.

January 10—Georgia seceded; vote of convention, 203 to 87.

January 21—New Orleans Mint and Custom House taken.

February 1—Texas seceded; vote of convention, 169 to 7; submitted to a vote of the people, Feb. 24; the act took effect, March 2.

February 2—Seizure of Little Rock Arsenal by Arkansas troops.

February 3—Surrender of the revenue cutter Cass to the Alabama authorities.

February 9—Southern Congress met at Montgomery, Ala.

February 9—The Provisional Constitution adopted.

February 9—Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, elected President and Vice President.

February 16—Gen. Twiggs transfers public property in Texas to the State authorities.

February 16—Col. Waite, U.S. Army, surrenders San Antonio to Colonel Ben McCullough and his Texas Rangers.

February 19—Inauguration of President Davis at Montgomery, Ala.

February 27—Peace Congress adjourned at Washington, having accomplished nothing.

March 2—The revenue cutter Dodge seized by the Texas authorities.

March 5—Gen. Beauregard assumes command of the troops besieging Fort Sumter.

March 12—Fort Brown, Texas, surrendered by Captain Hill to the Texas Commissioners.

March 12—Alabama ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States, by a vote of the Convention, 87 to 5.

March 16—Georgia ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States; vote of the convention, 96 to 5.

March 21—Louisiana ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States; vote of the Convention, 101 to 7.

March 25—Texas ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States; vote of Convention, 68 to 2.

March 30—Mississippi ratified the

Constitution of the Confederate States; vote of Convention, 78 to 7.

The Soldier and His Mother.

At a grand meeting of the Christian Commission held recently at Washington, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, one of the speakers related the following touching incident, one among the thousands that could be told illustrating the patriotism of the loyal women of the North: "I saw, in the city of Boston, a company of men drawn up in line. I saw an old woman who was pulling a thin shawl around her. Al, who is one of the poor of the earth, she hurried on, eagerly, anxiously, gazing the faces of the men as she came. Alas, she stood before a great, tall, raw-boned fellow who was talking with his companions. 'Well, boys,' he said, 'we're a goin' off, arn't we?' And they said, 'Yes, we are.' He had a little bundle tied up in a red handkerchief, on his arm. 'When we get down there, maybe we won't give them fits.' They said, 'Maybe we won't.' They seemed to be making the same mistake with a great many of us, just about that time, for none of us had an idea that such a terrible, desolating shadow was rising up in our midst."

Just then the old woman pushed her way through the crowd, and stood before this man.

His eyes dropped in a moment, and his face was covered with a flash, and as he turned his head, he lifted his finger to his eyes and shook it with a twirl. 'Now, mother, mother? You professed me that you wouldn't come out, didn't ye? Now you promised me. When I said 'good-bye to you, mother, I told ye that I didn't want ye to come out here an' hinder me, and here you've done it! Now I wish you hadn't!' The old woman lifted her hands up, and putting them on the great high shoulders of her son, she burst into tears. 'Oh, Jack, you don't know your own poor mother, do you? I have, Jack, and I didn't come out to hinder ye—I have come out to say, 'God bless ye, Jack; God bless ye.' And drawing the thin shawl over her bosom, she went away."

The Condition of our Prisoners.

We have noticed, says the Baltimore American, the arrival of five hundred and sixty-five released prisoners from Richmond, and commented briefly upon their condition. Such a pitiable set of poor wretches has never been seen in this city. Their emaciation was extreme, their feebleness was almost at the last gasp, their dejection was painful to behold, and their equal was frightful. They were straggling to the verge of the grave, and what was left of them was nearly devoured by vermin. Some of them, from long too long deferred, had fallen and snatched upon their bodies. The deepening pallor, the dropping jaw, and the glazing eyes told that others had only come to die—that it was too late for stretched arms to save. On late to dispel the evening shadows that were gathering around them.

Compared with this, the massacre at Fort Pillow was a blessing and a mercy.

Look at their hollow cheeks, listen to their sepulchral voice, peer under their drooping eyelids, and you will read plainly a story of gnawing hunger, of pinching cold, of wasting fever, of days of weariness and nights of buried hope and submission to despair. They are our friends and brothers. They were fleeing the thick-limb missiles of death in defence of us when we were sitting by our firesides. They were suffering every pang and every privation, while we were comfortable; they were sick and in prison, while we were well and free. And what are we to think of the incarnate fiends who thus bravo the scene of mankind, flout their disbelief in the face of civilization, defy the plainest teachings of Christianity, court the execration of the ages to come, and display a degree of ferocity and malignity that would disgrace a Camanche? We used to associate our ideas of the refinements of cruelty with the Bastille, the Yehme, or the Inquisition, but that is all past and gone. Henceforth the Richmond prisons will take the foremost place in our minds, and the annals of human events, as the synonym for all that is malign and fiendish and diabolical—for all that is blood-thirsty, inhuman and infernal.

For every one of these feeble and dying men we have returned a healthy rebel, who has been well fed and well cared for.

In individual cases, a similar style of returning good for evil would re-act on the principle of heaping coals of fire on the head of the offender; but in this instance magnanimity is thrown away and love's labor is lost.

ADVANTAGE OF PUNCTUATION.

Punctuation, that is, the putting the stops in the right places, cannot be too sedulously studied. We lately read, in a country paper, the following startling account of Lord Palmerston's appearance in the House of Commons: "Lord Palmerston then entered on his head, a white hat upon his feet, large but well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand; his faithful walking stick in his eye; a menacing glare saying nothing. He sat down."

Madison and Marshall.

Miss Martineau is helping to correct public sentiment in England, and turn it in favor of the North, by giving reminiscences of her visits to America in 1855. Prominent Southern men then spoke with frankness of the evils of slavery, and looked with forebodings to the future. She says of Judge Marshall: "He was eighty-three—as bright-eyed and warm-hearted as ever, while as dignified a judge as ever filled the highest seat in the highest court of any country. He said he had seen Virginia the leading State for half his life; he had seen her become the second, and strive to be, I think, the fifth. Words than this there was no arresting her decline, if her citizens did not put an end to slavery; and he saw no signs of any intention to do so, east of the mountains, at least. He had seen whole groups of chattes, populations in his time, lapse into waste. He had seen agriculture exchanged for human stock-breeding, and keenly felt the degradation. The forest was returning over the fine old estates, and wild creatures which had not been seen for generations were re-appearing; numbers and wealth were declining, and education and manners were degenerating. It would not have surprised him to be told that on that soil would the main battle be fought; when the critical day should come which he foresaw."

Of Madison she says:

Mr. Madison had a cheerful and sanguine temper, and if there was one thing rather than another which he had learned to consider secure, it was the Constitution which he had so large a share in making. Yet he told me that he had been nearly in despair, and that he had been quite so till the Colonization Society arose. Rather than admit to himself that the South must be laid waste by a servile war, or the whole country by a civil war, he strove to believe that millions of negroes could be carried to Africa, and so relieved of."

It is morning, noon and night.

He said that the clergy perverted the Bible, because it was altogether against slavery; that the colored population was increasing faster than the white; and that the state of morals were such as barely permitted society to exist. Of the issue of the conflict, whenever it should occur, there could, he said, be no doubt. A society burdened with a slave system could make no permanent resistance to the unconquerable enemy; and he was astonished at the fanaticism which blinded some Southern men to clear a certainty.

A HEART THAT CAN FEEL FOR ANOTHER.

I give and bequeath to Mary, my wife, the sum of £100 a year, said an old farmer. "Is that written down, meester?" "Yes," replied the lawyer; "but she is not so old, she may marry again." "Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do."

"Do they?" said the farmer; "well, write again, and say, and it my wife marries again, I will give and bequeath to her the sum of £200 a year. That'll do, won't it, meester?"

"Why, its double the sum she would have if she remained unmarried," said the lawyer; "it is generally the other way—the legacy is less if the widow marries again."

"Aye," said the farmer, "but him as gets her'll deserve it."

THE SHACKLES STRUCK OFF AT LAST.

One of the victims of the "institution," Rev. Calvin Fairbanks, who was implicated with Delia Webster in enticing slaves from Kentucky many years since, and who served twelve of the sentence of fifteen years in the Frankfort (Ky.) penitentiary, was pardoned by Lieut. Gov. Jacobs, while performing the executive duties during Gov. Bramlette's absence from the State.

"An Attorney," said Sterno, "is

the same thing to a barrister, than an apothecary is to a physician—with this difference, that your attorney does not deal in scruples."

The Richmond Examiner proposes

that all fat should be put in the rebel army to show the Yankees there is no rebel starvation. But fat can't stand fire.

Col. Govan, an American, has

leased 50,000 acres of land in Russia, to carry on explorations for coal oil, similar to that of Pennsylvania.

Letter from President Lincoln.

The correspondence between President Lincoln, Governor Bramlette and others, growing out of the late enrollment controversy in Kentucky, has been published. The following letter, by the President, is one of the ablest productions of his pen: "EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, April 4. A. G. Hodges, Esq., Frankfort, Ky. MY DEAR SIR—You asked me to put in writing the substance of what I verbally said, the other day, in your presence, to Gov. Bramlette and Senator Dixon. It was about as follows: 'I am naturally anti-slavery. If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong. I can not remember when I did not so think, and feel. And yet, I have never understood that the Presidency conferred upon me an unrestricted right to act officially upon this judgment and feeling. It was in the oath I took, that I would to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States. I could not take the office without taking the oath. Nor was it in my view, that I might take an oath to give power, and break the oath, in using that power. A understanding, too, that in ordinary civil administration, this oath even forbade me, to practically indulge my primary abstract judgment on the moral question of slavery. I had publicly declared this many times, and in many ways. And I aver that, to this day, I have done no official act in more derogation to my abstract judgment and feeling on slavery. 'I did understand however, that my oath to preserve the Constitution to the best of my ability, imposed upon me the duty of preserving, by every indispensable means, that Government—that Nation, of which that Constitution was the organic law.—Was it possible to lose the Nation, and yet preserve the Constitution? By general law, life and limb must be protected; yet often a limb must be amputated to save a life; but a life is never wisely given to save a limb. I feel that measures, otherwise wise and constitutional, might become lawful, by or wrong. I assumed this ground, and now avow it. I could not feel that to the best of my ability I had ever tried to preserve the Constitution, if to save slavery or any minor matter, I should permit the wreck of Government, Country, and Constitution, all together. When early in the war General Fremont attempted military emancipation, I forbade it because I did not then think it an indispensable necessity. When a little later, General Cameron, then Secretary of War, suggested the arming of blacks, I objected, because I did not yet think it an indispensable necessity. When still later, General Hunter attempted military emancipation, I did not yet think the indispensable necessity had come. 'When, in March and May, and July, 1862, I made earnest and successive appeals to the Border States, to favor compensated emancipation, I believed the indispensable necessity for military emancipation, and arming the blacks would come, unless averted by that measure. They declined the proposition, and I was in my best judgment, driven to the alternative of either surrendering the Union, and with it, the Constitution, or of laying strong hands upon the colored element. I chose the latter. In choosing it, I hoped for greater gain than loss; but of this I was not entirely confident. More than a year of trial now shows no loss by it, our foreign relations, none in our home popular sentiment; none in our white military force—less by it, any way or anywhere. On the contrary, it shows a gain of quite a hundred and thirty thousand soldiers, seamen and laborers. These are payable facts, about which we have there can be no caviling. We have the men, and we cannot have had them without the measure. 'And now, let any Union man, who complains of the measure, rest himself, by writing down in one line, that he is for subduing the rebellion by force of arms, and in the next, that he is for taking these hundred and thirty thousand men from the Union side and placing them where they would be, but for the measure he condemns. If he cannot face his cause so stated, it is only because he cannot face the truth. 'I add a word, which was not in the verbal conversation. In telling this tale, I attempt no compliment to my own sagacity. I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly that events have controlled me. Now at the end of three years' struggle, the nation's condition is not what any party or any man devised or expected. God alone can claim it. Whither it is tending, seems plain. If God now wills the removal of a great wrong, and wills that we of the North, as well as you of the South, shall pay fairly for our complicity in that wrong, impartial history will surely hereinafter attest and reward the justice and goodness of God. Yours truly, A. LINCOLN."

The Valley of Jehoshaphat.

The efforts of the Jews have made, and the sufferings, losses and humiliations they have born for the purpose of obtaining sepulture in the Valley of Jehoshaphat, form a singular feature in human history. No other nation has ever thus struggled, not to live in their own land, but to be suffered to lay their dust therein. Many descriptions have been made of this marvellous place; but I confess none of them ever afforded me a notion of its actual appearance. Wandering alone past the fountain of Sileam and by the arid bed of Kedron, it suddenly opened on me a perfect mountain of graves—a hill-side paved with sepulchral slabs. Each grave in small or large, as it led to the conclusion that the bodies must be buried perpendicular. At all events, if the multitudes there interred were situated closely to arise, they would form a ring as dense and compact as it would be enormous. Short Hebrew inscriptions (some evidently of great age) are on all the stones, and these are laid together with intervals only of a few inches, as in our old city churchyards. The slabs are almost on the level of the ground and of equal height, so that it is literally one large pavement of death—an appalling, almost an overwhelming sight.—Fraser's Magazine.

New Hampshire Copperheadism.

The kind of Copperheadism which was squelched in New Hampshire at the recent election, may be inferred from the following, delivered by one of the leading "Democratic" politicians, J. D. Murphy, at Newington, N. H., January 22d. "The Democrats have submitted to the despotism of Abe Lincoln for three years, thinking it better to endure wrong for a short time than to risk all by a last appeal to arms. But now the time is coming when we can shut our eyes, rather than submit four years longer to Abe Lincoln, and be overrun by the hordes of his breeding soldiery, let us raise the cry of God, to our tents. O, Jesus! Democrats should arm and organize to fight the Copperheads, traitors, rebels, thievish abolitionists and shoddy thieves and traitors are a wind-broken, spavined, aspeptic race, and one regiment of Democrats could whip eating up the Copperheads, and coming home to vote down the liberties of the people and render our elections a farce and mockery to the world."

Revolutionary Soldiers.

Only twelve of the old veterans of the revolutionary war, survive to see the present struggle to preserve the heritage of freedom. But few of those stern and steadfast men who shouldered the musket and the knapsack, a few of those who witnessed their departure for the camp and the battle, now remain to see the dangers that threatened the institutions for which they periled their lives. That gallant band is melting away, and none may ever again behold the sunshine of National peace. Their companions have gone on a returnless march. "An army how might thunder past, And they heard not its roar."

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH BENNETT?

James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the New York Herald, has been one of the most earnest supporters of General Grant for the Presidency in 1864, and yet finds great fault with the loyal people of the State for preferring a sword to a pen in preference to General George B. McClellan. What is the matter with Gordon? Why does he not request McClellan to use the sword already in his possession? Can any one tell?—Necce.

A Detroit paper tells of an amiable man

and wife in that city who have just become reconciled after living together five years without speaking a word to one another. The wife made the rash row that she would not speak to her husband until he apologized for having reproved her quite harshly for giving an expensive party in his absence, and she kept her promise for the length of time named.

The age of a young lady is

now expressed, according to the present style of things, by saying that eighteen springs have passed over her head.