The Bedford Inquirer.

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.

B. F. McNEIL, Editor and Proprietor. BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1865. Vol 38: No. 11

The Bedford Inquirer

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Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors south of the Mengel House.
April 1, 1864.—tf.

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Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care Collections made on the shortest notice.
Having, also, been regularly licensed to prosecute Claims against the Government, particular attention will be given to the collection of Military claims of all kinds; Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Loans, &c.
Bedford, apr. 8, 1864—tf.

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April 1, 1864—tf.

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April 1, 1864—tf.

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BEDFORD, PA.,
April 1, 1864.—tf.

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apr.15,'64-tf.

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Office with J. R. Durborrow, Esq., on Juliana Street, Bedford Pa.
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M. A. POINTS,
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Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengle House."
Bedford, Dec. 9, 1864-tf.

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I. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist of Woodbury.
WILL spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of each month at Hopewell, the remaining three days at Bloody Run, attending to the duties of his profession. At all other times he can be found in his office at Woodbury, excepting the last Monday and Tuesday of the same month, which he will spend in Martinsburg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring operations should call early, as time is limited. All operations warranted.
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DENTISTS,
BEDFORD, PA.
Office in the Bank Building, Juliana Street.
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jan6'65-ly.

DR. B. F. HARRY,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofius.
April 1, 1864—tf.

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Having permanently located respectfully tenders his ofessional services to the citizens of Bedford and vinity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one door north of Hall & Palmer's office.
April 1, 1864—tf.

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PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL,
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Watchmaker & Dealer in Jewelry, Spectacles, &c
HE KEEPS ON HAND A STOCK OF FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, SPECTACLES OF Brilliant Double Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best quality of Gold Pens.
He will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand.
apr. 8, 1864—zz.

BEDFORD HOUSE,
AT HOPEWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.,
BY HARRY DROLLINGER.
EVERY attention given to make guests comfortable, who stop at this House.
Hopewell, July 29, 1864.

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VALENTINE STECKMAN, PROPRIETOR,
West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa.,
(Formerly the Globe Hotel.)
THE public are assured that he has made ample arrangements to accommodate all that may favor him with heir patronage.
A splen did **Livery Stable** attached. (ap'r 64.

U. S. HOTEL,
HARRISBURG, PENN'A.,
CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
OPPOSITE READING R. R. DEPOT.
D. H. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.
jan6'63-3m.

BRITISH PERIODICALS,

VIZ.
The London Quarterly Review (Conservative).
The Edinburgh Review (Whig).
The Westminster Review (Radical).
The North British Review (Free-Church).
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

The American Publishers continue to reprint the above-named periodicals, but as the cost of printing has *doubled* and the price of paper nearly *trebled*, they are compelled to advance their terms as follows:

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For any one of the Reviews	$4.00	per annum.
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For Blackwood and any one Review	7.00	"
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Compared with the cost of the original editions, which at the present premium on gold would be about $100 a year, our prices ($15) are exceedingly low. Add to this the fact that we make our annual payments to the British Publishers for early sheets and copyright in Gold—$1 costing us at this time nearly $2.50 in currency—and we trust that in the scale we have adopted we shall be entirely justified by our subscribers and the reading public.

The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our great Civil War, and though sometimes tinged with prejudice they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by the people of this country of every creed and party.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers,
No. 38 Walker Street, New York.
Jan. 27, 1865.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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H. J. RAYMOND & CO., Publishers.
Dec.23,'64-2m.

DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR
OF THE
HOPEWELL OIL COMPANY.

Capital.—$200,000. Shares.—200,000. Par Value, $1.00.

Hon. JOHN ROWE, President.
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, Secretary and Treasurer.
DIRECTORS:
W. S. FLETCHER, McConnellsburg, Pa.
JOHN ROWE, Greencastle, Pa.
F. BENEDICT, Bedford, Pa.
J. H. SEYMOUR, Hagerstown, Md.
J. C. EVERHART, Martinsburg, Pa.
JOHN J. SCHELL, Somerset, Pa.
C. P. RAMSDELL, Oil City, Pa.

The property of this Company consists of 200 acres of land, in fee simple, situated on the west side of the Allegheny river, a short distance above the mouth of Scrub Grass Creek, in Scrub Grass Township, Venango county, Pa. It has a frontage along the river of one mile, with good boring surface for the whole distance. Two good oil wells are now in operation on the east side of the river, immediately opposite the property of the Co.

The following in regard to an adjoining tract, is taken from an editorial in the Philadelphia *Price Current*, of December 17:

"The geological relation of this property to Oil Creek, is such that the oil-bearing strata, which supply the wells on the Middle Section of Oil Creek (from the Washington McClintock Farm on the north to the Buchanan on the South) must pass under this property; the range of the strata certainly bringing the two localities into this mutual relation. Other data, obtained from an investigation of the conformation of the ground, and the underlying rocks, lead to the same conclusion, viz: that the main belt of oil, which extends down from the north-northeast and supplies the wells on the Washington, McClintock, Egbert, Stone, Tar, and Buchanan Farms, sweeps down still farther on the same south southwest direction, corresponding with and controlled by the inclination of the strata, and underlies this property. It is well ascertained by the testimony of aged and respectable residents that the Indians, years ago, gathered oil from the surface of the ravines on this property and used it for rheumatic affections.

In later times the teamsters of Bullion Iron Furnace, gathered and used the oil for the puspose of applying it to galls and bruises on their horses. Oils for years was seen to exude at a number of places; among others, at the root of an old stump on the bank of the Allegheny river, and in the ravine alluded to.

A few years ago, the then owners of the tract, with one or two of their neighbors, bored a well, a few feet above the old stump. The first vein of oil was struck at the depth of 286 feet, and the second at 460 feet; an experienced man from Oil Creek was employed to tube the well, which produced a stream of oil three quarters of an inch in diameter. The owners of the well, not satisfied with its production, pulled out the chamber, and drilled some feet deeper, when they struck salt water in large quantities and of great strength. Believing that the manufacture of salt would, at the time, yield them a better profit, they arranged their seed bags in the well, so as to enable them to exclude the oil and pump the salt water. Still oil was pumped along with the water, in such quantities as to gather upon the top of the water-tanks, from whence it was collected, barreled and sold."

There is every reason, therefore, to believe that the property of the Company is rich in its supplies of oil. The inclination of the Strata proves, conclusively, that those supplies of oil on Oil Creek have a *higher level* than the oil-bearing rocks on this property; and that, consequently, the supply will be *more permanent* than that of Oil Creek itself. The large extent of boring territory, equal to that of half a dozen companies on Oil Creek, a boat-landing on the Farm, with the advantage of a navigable stream for the transportation of oil, and the certainty of the existence of large quantities of coal upon the tract, makes the property of incalculable value.

The Company are about preparing to sink several wells, and confidently expect the early development of oil in paying quantities.

The plan of organization adopted by the Company commends itself to public approval, from the fact that it places no fictitious value upon its stock, but confines the sale of shares strictly to their par value.

A limited number of Shares can be had by applying to the following named gentlemen.
F. Benedict, Bedford, Pa.
Jacob Reed, " "
B. F. Meyers, " "
J. Henry Schell, Schellsburg, Bedford County, Pa.
James Lowther, Altoona, Blair County, Pa.
S. S. Barr, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
C. W. Ashcoin, Hopewell, Pa.
I. H. Kauster, Hagerstown, Md.
S. H. Prather & Co., Greencastle, Pa.
J. Hostetter & Co., " "
J. J. Phillips, Waynesboro, "
John S. Miller, Huntingdon, "
Samuel Henry, " "
W. D. McKinstry, Mercersburg, "
And at the Office of the Company, No. 435 Walnut St., Philadelphia.
dec.23,'64.

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Blank, judgement notes, deeds, bonds and mortgages &c. &c., for sale at the INQUIRER Office.

Political.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

SPEECH OF HON. A. K. McCLURE.

We reprint with pleasure the pith of the speech of Hon. A. K. McClure, in our State House of Representatives, on the motion to adopt the amendment to the Constitution. We have rarely read a more thorough, statesmanlike, and unanswerable argument on this great question.

"I do not err on this vital issue. However disguised by professions of loyalty, the teachings of the gentleman from Northumberland (Mr. Purdy) and his political associates are aimed to paralyze the power of the Government, and to strengthen the hands of its deadly enemies. We were told the war was fruitless; that it could not be successful; and faithful men were staggered by the earnest, tireless, mighty current of poison that flowed from the Democratic leaders to make the people their own and their country's foes. I except, as I have always done, the masses of all parties from the terrible imputation of disloyalty to the Government. They have shown it in every stage of this conflict. They have defied their political leaders in the darkest hour of the nation's cause, and rushed to its rescue; but they left behind them the quibbling, cravan traitors who were too base to defend their nationality, and too cowardly to assail it manfully.

Need I inquire to whom we are indebted for the turbulance that has blotted our history in the various stages of this struggle for the national existence? Whence came disorder, contempt of law, and riots in our own free North? Who taught the deluded victims of Democratic leaders to inaugurate anarchy in the chief city of the Union? Who taught them that conscription was but remorseless tyranny, and prepared them by persistent, malignant hostility to the Government for the appalling scenes which were witnessed there in 1863? And when they had but obeyed the inevitable conviction of Democratic teachings, and ran riot in arson, murder, and anarchy for days, who greeted them as "friends" and begged for peace, not to vindicate the violated laws, or to save an imperilled Government, but to save themselves from the swift retribution they saw in the bitter cup they had prepared for others. The leaders had not the manhood to declare in favor of slavery and treason, but, like the gentleman from Northumberland (Mr. Purdy), they poured a steady current of treason, the more deadly because it went forth in the thin guise of devotion to the Union. Well did they obey the behests of slavery, and they gave rich fruits wherewith to gladden despairing traitors.

And who in our own State have taught lawlessness to defeat the strengthening of our armies and protract the war for fresh sacrifices of blood and treasure? Whence has come disorder here? Not from Allegheny, or Chester, or Lancaster, or Philadelphia, but from the sections where Democracy could boast of its greatest supremacy. Whence came this treason? It was not inherent with the people. They are as loyal now as they were in 1861. Who, then, by tireless arts and persuasion, made them [illegible] to their own best inheritance, and foes to the government and law? I saw brave men, clad in their country's blue, march from the border when the cannon of Early thundered on the Potomac—not to make the victory of Sheridan more decisive, but to enforce the laws and preserve order in our own then threatened Commonwealth. While treason flaunted its bloody banner on the very border of our State, Democracy, its faithful ally, was attempting revolution in the strongholds of its leaders, to cheer the hearts and strengthen the arms of those who came to thrust the torch of the barbarian, and ply the trade of the free-booter in our happy homes, and make our golden fields desolate by their brutal tread. These are but the currents which flow from the deadly fountain of treason, and where rises its pestiferoes head to course its way to every hamlet in the land, and leave its fatal impress upon mankind! Who gave this fountain of treason life and power to threaten a nation's noblest struggle with disaster? Behold the men who, at every stage of the war, have resisted every measure essential to success. They declared treason to mighty for the Government to suppress. They appealed to the sordid to arrest staggering taxes and debt by demanding peace, when well they knew that peace involved dismemberment and death. They plead their unholy cause to the fears of the cowardly, and implored them to avoid the perils of the field by resisting conscription, and impair the power of the Government by lawlessness. They aroused the prejudices of the humble by pointing to the degradation of negro equality, and even men plumed as popular leaders seemed to fear that they were so poorly endowed that the benighted African might outstrip them in the race of ambition. They appealed to every prejudice of the feeble, the venal, the faithless, to array them against the free institutions whose beneficence gave them every social, civil, and religious right. But the people, although at times faltering as the dark shadows of disaster enveloped the nation, were still faithful to their government. Like the disturbed and oscillating needle that ever settles to the pole, they would rise from the cloud of perfidy that beset them and give their hearts and sacrifices to preserve the Republic of our fathers.

One hope remained for Democracy and slavery. They turned to the court of last resort of Pennsylvania, and, in the name of Democracy, demanded that the only means by which our armies could be filled and enabled to triumph should be set aside as an infraction of the sovereignty of the State, and therefore void. They hoped that the people would be glad to grasp this pretext to turn upon themselves, their country, their children, and their God. I was the task of despair, but it was performed, and the right of this Government to defend its life when treason was fastened upon it with deadly strire, as with hooks of triple steel, was gravely denied by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Then did treason, the twin-born of slavery, triumph in our midst, and compassed the judiciary—the last refuge of the people—in its slimy embrace. But it aroused the people to a mighty struggle. Impelled by the despotism of treason—which mocked them in their perils—to the moral heroism which ever strengthens right in its midnight of gloom, they reversed their court by the decision of the ballot-box, from which there is no appeal, and I thank a just and merciful God that the court, the State, and the nation, lived, and lived loyally. [Applause.]

This record of unmingled wrong and treachery is the history of the party whose representatives today will cast their votes against the ratification of the proposed amendment to the Constitution. It is their work—they were so bidden by slavery, and they obeyed. Am I not right, sir, in saying that they are consistent? So far from being surprised that they so vote, I should think it strange indeed did they not maintain the shade of virtue that consistency and fidelity may give them. Slavery, conceived in crime, and faithful to its creation for more than three-quarters of a century, is about to finish its task, and when it turns for the last time to behold its friends in the exercise of power, it would be cruel, most cruel, indeed, for them to spurn it, and leave it to die unmourned and dishonored. They owe it to the power which they worshipped when it was mighty. They followed its black plume of desolation until it made bondage national and freedom sectional; until it subverted the genius of the Government and its fundamental law; until it plunged us into causeless war and brought bereavement to every circle; and now, when He who rules over all, in the fulness of His time, has declared that "vengeance is mine, I will repay," and when His last relentless stroke is about to fall upon it, it is fitting in this hour, in this death-struggle, that they should be faithful to the institution that in other days made them great. [Great applause.]

A LETTER FROM GENERAL SHERMAN.

His Views of the Causes of the War and of Its Inevitable Results.

The following letter from General Sherman has just been published:

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD, near Marietta, Georgia, June 30th, 1864.—Mrs. Anna Gilman Bowen, Baltimore, Maryland—Dear Madam: Your welcome letter of June 18 came to me here amid the sound of battle, and, as you say, little did I dream when I knew you playing as a school-girl on Sullivan's island beach, that I should controll a vast army, pointing, like the swarm of Alaric, towards the plains of the South. Why, oh why is this? If I know my own heart, it beats as warmly as ever towards those kind and generous families that greeted us with such warm hospitality in days long past but still present in memory, and to-day, were Frank and Mrs. Porcher, Eliza Gilman, Mary Lamb, and Margaret Blake, the Barksdales, the Quashis, the Pryors, indeed any and all of our cherished circle, their children, or even their children's children, to come to me as of old, the stern feelings of duty and conviction would melt as snow before the genial sun, and I believe I could strip my own children that they might be sheltered; and yet they call me barbarian, vandal, and monster, and all the epithets that language can invent that are significant of malignity and hate. All I pretend to say, on earth as in heaven, man must submit to some arbiter. He must not throw off his allegiance to his Government or his God without just reason and cause. The South had no cause—not even a pretext. Indeed by her unjustifiable course, she has thrown away the proud history of the past, and laid open her fair country to the tread of devastating war. She bantered and bullied us to the conflict. Had we declined battle, America would have sunk back, coward and cravan, meriting the contempt of all mankind. As a nation we were forced to accept battle, and that once begun, it has gone on till the war has assumed proportions at which even we, in the hurly-burly, sometimes stand aghast. I would not subjugate the South in the sense so offensively assumed, but I would make every citizen of the land obey the common law, submit to the same that we do—no worse, no better, no more, no less. We are not our superiors. I know, and you know, that there were young men in one day, now no longer young, but who control their fellows, who assumed to the gentlemen of the South a superiority of courage and manhood, and boastingly defied us of Northern birth to arms.

God knows how reluctantly we accepted the issue; but once the issue joined, like in other ages, the Northern race though slow to anger, once aroused, are more terrible than the more inflammable of the South. Even yet my heart bleeds when I see the carnage of battle, the dessolation of homes, the bitter anguish of families; but the very moment the men of the South say that instead of appealing to war they should have appealed to reason, to our Congress, to our courts, to religion, and to the experience of history, then I will say peace—peace; go back to your point of error, and resume your places as American citizens, with all their proud heritages. Whether I shall live to see this period is problematical: but you may, and may tell your mother and sisters that I never forgot one kind look or greeting, or ever wished to efface its remembrance; but in putting on the armor of war I did it that our common country should not perish in infamy and dishonor.

I am married, have a wife and six children living in Lancaster, Ohio. My course has been an eventful one, but I hope when the clouds of anger and passion are dispersed and truth emerges bright and clear, you and all who knew me in early years will not blush that we were once dear friends. Tell Ella for me that I hope she may live to realize that the doctrine of "secession" is as monstrous in our civic code as disobedience was in the Divine law. And should the fortunes of war ever bring you or your sisters, or any of our old cliques, under the sheer of my authority, I do not believe they will have cause to regret it. Give my love to your children, and the assurance of my respects to your honored husband. Truly, W. T. SHERMAN.

THE BLACK LAWS.

Illinois has repealed her black laws, and indeed she should hardly help wiping the stain from her escutcheon when her neighbor Missouri was lifting her whole body out of the slough. The black laws of Illinois, though Illinois is a free State, were as much a part of the code of slavery as any slave laws of Arkansas or Mississippi, for they were the work of what was called the Democratic party, and that party was the minister of slavery. In Illinois, for instance, all colored persons were presumed to be slaves unless they could prove themselves to be free; in other words, were held to be guilty until they proved their innocence; thus directly reversing the first human maxim of the common law. By another act, if any negro or mulatto came into the State and staid ten days, he was to be fined fifty dollars, and sold indefinitely to pay the fine.

We read such things incredulously, in the light of to-day. The wicked folly of selecting for outrage a special class of the population, and that a class the most innocent and defenceless, is so like a page of Asbantee society, or a measure of Patagonian statemanship, that it is quite impossible to believe that it was tolerated in the great, prosperous and enlightened State of Illinois. It explains the furiously inhuman and heartless tone of Mr. Douglas, in speaking of the colored race. He lived in the midst of this senceless and fierce prejudice, and rose by pandering to it.

The black laws of Illinois were another proof of the fearful demoralization which slavery had wrought in this country, and upon which it counted easy success in its rebellion. When slavery had had Pierce and Buchanan, two successive Presidents, were its most abject tools; when it had a servile Northern city ready to take by the throat a man who fiercely denounced it; when it saw even Boston a rich merchant and noted citizen, had Fay, with the mayor of the city, turning a mob for the condemnation of slavery into the street; when it read such laws as these of Illinois; when it saw the city of New York cringing beneath its frown and fawning upon its contemptuous smile, how could it help believing that Franklin Pierce wrote the truth to Jefferson Davis when he had that blood would flow this side of Mason and Dixon's line rather than the other, and supposed with Robert Toombs that any man could drink all the blood that would be shed in the war.

THE CAPTURE OF WILMINGTON.

HOW OUR ARMY CELEBRATED WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. 700 REBELS AND 30 GUNS CAPTURED.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.

The following official report of the capture of Wilmington has been forwarded by this Department to to Gen. Grant.

E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

FORTRESS MONROE, Feb. 24.

Gen. U. S. Grant, City Point:

Our troops entered Wilmington on the morning of the 22d inst. After the evacuation of Fort Anderson Gen. Schofield directed Cox to follow its garrison towards Wilmington, while Terry followed Hoke on the east side of the river.

The latter took up a new line, four miles from Wilmington, but was so closely pressed by Terry that he could send no troops to the west side.—On that side the rebels made a stand behind Town Creek, but on the 20th Cox crossed his troops below them, on a flat boat, attacked them in the rear and routed them, taking two guns and 300 prisoners. On the 21st Cox pushed to the Brunswick river, opposite Wilmington, where the bridges were on fire, and on his arrival the rebels began burning cotton and rosin in the city, and left it that night.

Our captures, including Fort Anderson, amount to about 700 prisoners, and 30 guns.

Citizens state that the rebels burned over 1,000 bales of cotton, and 15,000 barrells of rosin.

The Union feeling showed itself quite strong in the city.

Terry followed Hoke northward.

C. B. COMSTOCK.
Lt. Col., A. D. C., and Bt. Brig. Gen.

REPORT OF ADMIRAL PORTER.

CAPE FEAR RIVER,
U. S. FLAG-SHIP, MALVERN, FEB. 24.

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that Wilmington has been evacuated and is now in possession of our troops.

After the evacuation of Fort Anderson I pushed the gunboats as far as the water would permit, the army pushing up at the same time on the right and left banks of the river.

After sounding and buoying out the middle ground at Big Island, I succeeded in getting the gunboats over and opened fire on Fort Strong, the work commanding the principal obstructions where the rebels had also sunk one of their large steamers, the North Eastern. Our fire soon drove the rebels away from the fort, but now and then they would fire a shot, one of which struck the Sassacus below the water mark, and set her to leaking badly. She was struck once or twice more but with no loss of men.

That night, the 20th, the rebels sent down 200 floating torpedoes, but I had a strong force of picket boats out and the Torpedoes were sunk with musketry.

One got in the wheel of the Osceola, blew her wheel-house to pieces, and knocked down her bulkhead in board, but did no damage to her hull.—Some of the vessells picked up the torpedoes with their torpedo nets.

The next morning I spread two fishing nets across the river.

Yesterday evening General Ames with his division, moved within a short distance of the fort and had a sharp encounter with the rebels. On hearing the musketry, and seeing where our troops were, I opened fire on the fort and along the enemy's line. The fort responded with three or four shots but was soon silenced.

This morning we heard that Gen. Terry was within the works, and the road was clear to Wilmington. The Montauk could not get across the shoals without lighting, which was a work of some labor

I had the pleasure of placing the flag on Fort Strong, and at 12 o'clock to day shall fire a salute of thirty-five guns, this being Washington's birthday.

I am, sir, very respectfully yours, &c.,
D. D. PORTER, Rear Admiral.
HON. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

AMERICAN CHIVALRY.

Under this caption, a correspondent of the Edinburg (Scotland) Daily Review of the 25th ult. says:

"If all the statements we hear of Southern chivalry, and truth, and honor, and honesty, and piety be ttue, if the half of it be true, what a pity that all the people of the world were not made slave progagators, slave drivers and slave hunters! The virtue of "the peculiar institution" of the Southern States, to refine and elevate, and sanctifiy human character must be absolutely marvelous. As I have only that old fashioned book, the Bible, to guide me on moral and religious subjects, and find nothing therein of the humanizing, ennobling purifying influence of slavery on either the enslavers or the enslaved, I prosecute not the inquiry further at present. I am a plain and humble man not exercising myself on things either too high or too deep for me, but content to take the Bible as my guide; and finding that human slavery is a sin against God, and a crime against man of a peculiarly aggravated character, I would expect it if persisted in, to be sooner or later visited by a God of justice and of mercy, with judgments in proportion to the enormity of the offence, and protracted until the sin be abandoned or the sinners destroyed. What God's words warrants me to expect I see at this moment in the Southern States of America. Never in the history of our race God interposed by judgment to deliver the oppressed from the iron grasp of relentless oppressors, He has done so in this American war. Their "sins has found them out." "He that being often reproved and hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy."

Your correspondent's signature "Humanitas," suggests to me a very solemn view of the subject. Humanity! Inhumanity is utterly inapplicable to the Federal Government in using all its power and resources to put down an unjustifiable and, if we consider its object an iniquitous revolt of a portion of its own subjects. Russia's subjugation of Poland is utterly irrevelant to this whole discussion. Humanity! The greatest inhumanity of the war has been British sympathy with the South. But for the expectation of this, the war had probably never begun; and but for this, it had not lasted a year. Britain has blown the coal of this continent wide conflagration. The hounding on the South by a portion of the British press and people, and the hope of being recognized as a nation, have sustained the spirit of the Southern slaveholders.—No small share of the responsibility of that lamentable war rests on the shoulders, nay on the souls of British sympathizers. Had the honest testimony been uplifted from the beginning that the rebellion in itself was unjustifiable, and in its object most infamous, what sin and sorrow had been saved to "our brethren in America." And even yet when a shadow of hope remains not for the succor of the South, the hounding on by an inconsiderate press is as brutal and boisterous as ever.

But why do I indulge in censures such as these? Perhaps I should say "thus it must be." The most enormous crime of which any known nation on earth is guilty, was about to be perpetrated by the "Confederate States of America." They had averred it as their intention to lay for the foundation of their new Republic the divine right of human slavery. Let us not wonder if God should interpose to prevent so atrocious a crime, by judgments so terrible that the ears of all that hear should tingle. Humanity! "Let humanity dictate counsel to that deluded, even possibly doomed people, even now, ere worse befall them. My soul thrills with horror when I contemplate the possibility of the slaves of the South being armed. If armed, and brought to the front, who can tell but when the truth flashes upon them that they are called to fight against their own freedom, they may turn their faces where their backs had been. And then. What then.

In the name of humanity I plead for other counsel to the South. In doing so I am the real sympathizer and friend.

I am, &c.,
J. G.

THE NEW TELESCOPE FOR THE CHICAGO OBSERVATORY.

The great Clarke telescope is shortly to be set up in the Dearborn Tower at the University of Chicago.

This instrument was manufactured by Mr. Alvin Clarke, of Cambridge, Massachusetts. It was ordered for the Mississippi College by Dr. Barnard, who was then at the head of that institution, but is now President of Columbia College. The object glass was nearly completed in 1861, but the instrument could not, of course, reach its destination. The friends of Harvard College immediately began a subscription to secure it to that institution designing to put it up in place of their own famous Fraunhofer, but the subscription lagged for a while, and the University of Chicago stepped in and carried off the prize.

Mr. Clarke received $11,187 for the object-glass and was engaged to mount it for $7000. This latter work is already completed, and the telescope will be shipped and put up early in the coming spring. The tower which is to receive it was built by the munificence of Mr. J. Y. Scammon at an expense of $25,000, and is named be him the Dearborn Tower, in memory of his wife, who died while abroad some years since.

The Clarke telescope is a refractor, with an objective eighteen and three-quarter inches in the clear apeture, and a focal length of twenty-three feet. "Compared with the Harvard instrument, the largest of the kind in existence," wrote the late Captain Gillis, Superintendant of the National Observatory at Washington, "it is as thirty-four to twenty-one, being thus more than one-half larger than any now in use. The eyes of the whole scientific world are turned to Chicago awaiting the result. When the instrument is properly mounted and manned no one can predict its future.

When first completed the object glass was inserted in a rude board tube, and drawn up by means of a tackle for trial. In thus sweeping but a small belt of the heavens, it caused at once a discovery for which it received the most favorable notice of foreign scientific associations, and also took the largest astronomical reward of Paris—The Leland prize of five-hundred francs. It is a matter of just pride and congratulation that this instrument was manufactured by one of our countrymen.

Professor Mixer who has managed this enterprise from the beginning, is now in this city completing the equipment of the Observatory. As the most recent result of his efforts in this direction a meridian circle is ordered, of the largest size which has ever been manufactured, and similar to the Olcott circle of the Dudley Observatory at Albany. It is to be made by Messrs Pistor & Martins, of Berlin, Prussia and will cost about $5000. The sum necessary for the puachase has been generously given by Walter S. Gurnee, late a resident of Chicago. It is to be called the Gurnee Meridian circle.

THE LAST DITCH-ITES.

What has become of those valiant South Carolina heroes who have been proclaiming their determination to die in the last ditch, and never, never, never, surrender to the Yankee invaders? We don't hear a sylable of one of them. None of our official bulletins make any mention of the discovery of their remains. The chivalry of Charleston seem to have shown quite as much alacrity in running away as any of the more ordinary and common-place specimens of the human race. They began to "evacuate" we are told, about three weeks before our army approached. This was discretion—decidedly the better part of their valor. There is a great deal of human nature in South Carolina after all.

One noble exploit alone seems to have signalized the fall of Charleston. Finding that they must run away themselves, the chivalry blew up their powder magazine and killed about one hundred of their own people. All that were left in the town say the reports, were of the lower order—people who could not run away, and were, therefore, compelled to stay by the last ditch, if not in it. In no single instance, as yet, in any town taken by our troops, have the chivalric defenders of Southern independence have been one whit more determined to die than other people. So long as danger has kept at a distence, they have shown themselves insolent braggarts; the moment it has come near them they have proved themselves selfish and cowardly sneaks. Among the many lesso s taught by this war, that of the real character of the Southern chivalry is the most useful.—*New York Times.*

CRINOLINE ABANDONED BY THE EMPRESS.—According to a Parisian expositor of the fashions of the day, crinoline has received notice of its final banishment from aristocratic circles. It particularly draws the attention of the followers of high *ton* to the fact that at the ball at the Tuileries, on Wednesday evening, her Imperial Majesty, dressed with her usual exquisite taste, exhibited "*une grande sobriete dans l'ampleur des entournures,*" a delicate way of expressing the absence of that detestable cage which adds so much to female dimensions. The Empress' example, it appears, has been imitated by all those who have pretensions to mingle in the circles of fashionable life. The consequence is, that the impediment to the free circulation of the guests is now in some measure removed, and the grand staircase of the Tuileries, which has lately been almost impracticable at a certain hour of the evening, when the early party departs and the later visitors present themselves, is now ascended without the usual difficulty. At one of the representations at the Theatre Compeign the crinoline was voted an absurd and enormous nuisance. The ladies only found seats.—The cavaliers were compelled to stand the whole of the evening. At the ball, on Wednesday evening, the Dutchess de Persigny and Madame Say were the theme of general admiration. Their toilet was announced irreproachable. They, too, had renounced the repudiated crinoline. A struggle has commenced between the pro and the anti-crinolinists, the former being still in the majority. The dressmakers will not let the fashion of exaggerated wide-circling robes and over-crowded decorations go out of fashion if they can help it.—*Morning Post.*

MAN'S DUTY TO WOMAN.—Let him learn to be grateful to woman for this undoubted achievement of her sex, that it is she far more than he, and she, too, in spite of him, who has kept Christendom from lapsing into barbarism—kept mercy and truth from being utterly overborne by those two greedy monsters, money and war. Let him be grateful for this, that almost every great soul that has led forward or lifted up the race, has been furnished for each noble deed and inspired with each patriotic and holy aspiration by the retiring fortitude of some Spartan or more than Spartan—some Christian mother.

Moses, the deliverer of his people, drawn out of the Nile by the King's daughter, some one has hinted, is only a symbol of the way that woman's better instinct always outwits the tyrannical diplomacy of man. Let him cheerfully remember that though the sinewy sex achieves enterprises on public theatres, it is the nerve and sensibility of the other that arm the mind and inflame the soul in secret. "A man discovered America, but a woman equipped the voyage." So everywhere; man executes the performance, but woman trains the man. Every effectual person, leaving his mark in the world, is but another Columbus, for whose furnishing, some Isabella, in the form of his mother, lays down her jewelry, her vanities, her comfort.—*Rev. F. D. Huntington*