



Our Flag Forever.

The Latest News. The general impression at Washington is that we have obtained a decided victory at Pensacola. Official news is hourly expected.

The rebels have apparently become tired of wasting their ammunition upon the small craft navigating the Potomac, and stoops and schooners loaded with stores and wood now run the blockade with impunity.

There has been no movements along the line on the Upper Potomac during the past few days. Express goods for soldiers from friends, which had been awaiting transportation at Washington for the last month were being delivered by the Express company.

In at least a portion of the army of the Potomac, the soldiers are preparing their winter quarters, by substituting log huts for tents.

The latest news from Missouri is, that Gen. Price is marching towards Kansas, with the view of making that State the field of his operations. Ben McCulloch is moving towards Arkansas to go into winter quarters there.

A gentleman traveling sixty miles in Missouri on the 30th, says he met with but one white man. The country was devastated and deserted.

On comparing the accounts of the United States and the different States, it is found that authority has been given to raise over 700,000 men for the different branches of the service.

This includes the volunteers called for by the different States, and the independent regiments authorized by the War Department. The full number will soon be in the field.

Difference of Opinion. When we think of the wide difference of opinion that has always existed between the American people, and still exists even between the loyal people of the North, we can hardly wonder that we are a house divided against itself.

All of us have an equal right to express our opinions openly and above board, and most of us do so, but there is such a vast difference between us, that we fear, unless some of us surrender our opinions to a certain extent, we will never again be the people and the nation we once were.

We are in daily conversation with those who claim to be Union men, and who doubt are, good and true, but who so widely differ from us, that we feel confident we could never surrender to them, because we are entirely and absolutely certain that we are in the right, and they entertain the same idea, and would rather die than entertain any change. We do not think it will be wise to try to change any of social relations, if we see just one instance in which there is a breach.

Our readers already know what we are about to state for ourself, but a good story thrice told is all the better for it: We have eschewed all parties and all party politics, and our whole heart and soul is wrapped up in and cherishes but one object—the preservation of our glorious Union. Although we worked zealously against the election of the present Administration, yet we now have the most implicit confidence in the President and every member of his Cabinet, and believe every one of them are prompted by the most patriotic motives to discharge their duties faithfully and impartially.

We believe, too, that they are working for the good of their country and their country's sake, and not for self-aggrandizement, regardless of every principle of honor and manhood. We believe that the Secretary of War is honest in all his official relations, no matter what may be his personal opinions or his personal transactions. In his official duties, we cannot but think that he is honest. We also believe the same of every other member of the Cabinet. We are for the Union, at whatever cost of blood and treasure it may require to preserve it.

On the other hand, we sometimes converse with men who have no more confidence in Simon Cameron, in his present official relations than they have in the worst secessionist in the South. We have also heard men say that they would not trust Gilman Welles; and, in fact, by the time they got through, they had very little confidence in any member of the Cabinet. One of the charges against the Secretary of War is, that he desires only to feather his own nest, and that in permitting the blockade, he is now doing so. They tell us that when he was asked to send a fleet to keep the Potomac open, he sent only one small, dilapidated vessel for that purpose, which was nothing

in comparison to what should have been sent, and the consequence was the blockade of the Potomac, thereby throwing all the merchandise to be transported, over a railroad, in which Mr. Cameron is largely interested. We are not prepared to say why more vessels were not sent to keep off the blockade, but we cannot think that Simon Cameron is so recreant to everything that is honorable, as to permit the blockade for the sole purpose of self-aggrandizement. We consider that a wide breach. What our army should lose confidence, in like manner, in the heads of our government?—What would become of us? Would they not throw down their arms and go home, and thus give peaceable power to the very traitors who would desire nothing better? Some of us will have to surrender, or we can never survive. As to cutting this country up into States, or so many different governments, we would rather die a hundred times over, than submit to any such compromise.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.—Among the many coincidences brought about by this war, we relate the following: Mr. John Stewart, of Tyrone city, a young man about 18 or 20 years of age, and a member of Capt. Jones' Tyrone Company, which belongs to the Tenth Regiment, and which was encamped in Camp Crozman, met a Miss Drennon, of this place, for the first time on Wednesday evening last, and it appears that they both "loved at first sight," perhaps "not wisely, but too well," for between 12 and 1 o'clock on Thursday night, they went to find the Chaplain of the regiment to marry them, but failing to find him at that hour, nothing daunted, nor yet the least discouraged, but volubly disappointed, they gave it up to renew their search for him at early dawn. As the regiment was to leave in the morning there was no time to be lost, and at an early hour they were out the look-out for the chaplain, but did not succeed in finding him until a short time before the trains started, when they repaired to the Penna. Central station house, and were then and there united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Their honeymoon was of short but sweet duration, for they had but a few minutes to clasp together, when he was ordered to jump aboard. With a few fond and affectionate embraces, such as only a newly married couple know how to do up to perfection, and the shedding of tears on both sides, which flowed copiously and without restraint, he was gone. He to renew his pledge to his Country, in some new field of action, and she to her temporary place of residence, to mourn over the departure of her husband of but an hour. A bride for an hour, and a widow, perhaps, the balance of her days. We are told that Miss Drennon, (now Mrs. Stewart) is a lady of unimpeachable character, and her friends are very much astonished at her conduct in this affair. She has not been acquainted with her husband ten days yet, but to every intent and purpose, is already a widow. Such is life. In this case we are reminded very forcibly of the old axiom, "Marry in haste and repent at leisure." Should he be so fortunate as to return to his wife after an eventful career with the rebels, we wish them all the felicity and joys of this life, for he has certainly shown his undying devotion to the Union.

DEPARTURE OF THE MOUNTAIN BRIGADE.—According to orders Col. Murray's Regiment numbering about eight hundred men, and a part of Curtis' regiment, encamped at Camp Crozman, numbering two hundred struck tents at 2 o'clock, on Wednesday morning, and at day-light, Curtis' regiment was marched into town.—At about half past eight, Col. Murray's Regiment came into town and marched direct to the depot to take the cars for Harrisburg. Hundreds of our citizens, men, women and children, flocked to Railroad street, to bid good by to the soldiers. For an hour and a half the street was a perfect sea of living, moving human beings. After the usual delay, consequent upon such occasions, in getting everything ready, they left us, giving three cheers for the citizens of Huntingdon.

Col. Murray is a soldier and a gentleman, and will lead his men anywhere, even to the cannon's mouth. After reaching Harrisburg, both regiments were marched to Camp Curtis.

On Friday morning, the Juniata and the McClellan Regiments struck tents and left for Harrisburg, and are now also encamped in Camp Curtis. The regiments will be filled out as soon as possible, and shipped off to Dixie.—About the same programme was gone through with on Friday as on Wednesday. The lower street was crowded with people, and for awhile excitement ran high. All was life. Many tears were shed, and many vows given. We could relate several incidents, but prefer to let them pass in silence.

CONVOCATION.—The regular session of the 37th Congress convened yesterday. As the officers of both houses were chosen at the extra session, there will be no delay for the purpose of organization. It is expected that the President's Message will not be sent in before to-day. We will lay it before our readers in our next issue, if possible. It will be an interesting document, and ought to be read by every man in the North.

OUR SOLDIERS.—We visited Camp Curtis on Sunday last, after the soldiers from Camp Crozman had all arrived. We found the Murray Regiment located near the Railroad—all tents up and in good condition for the comfort of the men. The Curtis Regiment was located in another part of the field. The Juniata and McClellan Regiments were hard at work in the midst of a snow storm, putting up their tents and making themselves as comfortable as possible. The McClellan ("Irish Brigade") Regiment was very much dissatisfied with the treatment they were receiving. The fault was altogether with some of the company officers who got drunk and left their men to take care of themselves. It will not be denied that many of the men of this regiment are, what are called rough men, but with proper floors, all, or nearly so, could have been made respectable soldiers. Many of the men, common soldiers in the ranks, are first class men in every way, and it is an outrage to have officers over them not competent to take care of themselves. We hope soon to hear of a general reform in the companies of the "Irish Brigade," a reform that will reform the reckless, and make the good men of the companies feel comfortable and happy.

To Our Subscribers. GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, \$3.00, AND PETERSON'S LADIES' MAGAZINE \$2.00.

Both beautiful and excellent monthlies. To any of our advance paying subscribers we will secure Godey's Book for one year for \$2.00—or Peterson's Magazine for \$1.25. A new year commences with January next, and all who wish to secure either should leave their names and money with us within ten days, so that copies may be obtained early in December.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.—Thanksgiving day was generally observed by our citizens. The town wore a Sabbath-like appearance. Divine service was held in the various churches. A soldier belonging to the McClellan regiment, named Patrick McLaughlin, was killed by the cars on Friday night, a short distance below town. It seems that he was intoxicated and laid down on the track to sleep. His right arm was taken off at the shoulder, and his face was considerably bruised. His remains were taken to Philadelphia.—It appears like one continued Sunday in the "ancient borough," since the soldiers left.—Never say that a man is "no gentleman," when you know better.—We are informed that the "darks" on Tow Hill, brutally assaulted and nearly killed one of the soldiers belonging to the McClellan regiment, a week or ten days ago.—He went there to look after a comrade, and just as he entered the door of one of the huts in that vicinity, a big, overgrown nigger seized a hoe and chopped the soldier down, without cause or provocation. The wound did not prove to be a fatal one, and the man was able to leave with his regiment on Friday.—Major Campbell's lecture on Saturday evening, before the Shakespeare Club, was a decided success. He ably sustained his well-known reputation as a writer and a speaker.—The Penna. Central and the I. & E. T. R. Companies have again changed their time tables.—See tables in another column.—The office, good will, &c., of the Bedford Inquirer are offered for sale on reasonable terms.—We had another snow on Sunday. This is the third Sunday in succession, that we have seen snow fall this season.—There was made in some of the members of the McClellan regiment. One of them who heard the speeches of one of them on Friday morning just before they left, will agree with us, that he was a "perfect brick."—The editor of the Johnstown Tribune, makes a sorry mouth over his lean Thanksgiving dinner. We are sorry for you, Bowman, but such is generally our lot on thanksgiving days.—Our whilom friend of the Brownsville Times, says, "I am our friend and fellow soldier, Alfred Tyhurst, Esq., has become associate editor of the Huntingdon Globe." Here's our best old "chum." We welcome you back into the profession, and wish you a good wife, a long and happy life, with your pockets always full of rocks. Thank you. Your wish is truly a good one, but we never expect to be fortunate or unfortunate enough, it bothers us to know which, to get any kind of a wife; and as to the long and happy life, that depends upon Providence; as to our pockets always full of rocks, that's entirely out of the question. We wouldn't have them all ways full, no how. We thank you again, however, for your kind and considerate wish, and assure you we won't growl if it should be realized.—We had the pleasure of taking our young friend, Lieut. Wm. P. Anderson, by the hand yesterday. He was out in the three months service as a private in the New York 71st, and participated in the battle of Bull Run. Shortly after the battle, he was appointed a second lieutenant in the regular army, and was stationed at Governor's Island, where he was promoted to first lieutenant. He is now at home on furlough for a few days. When he returns, he will be sent to New Mexico. Will is a good and a brave soldier, and will never dishonor the uniform he wears.—The Anderson Body Guard passed

through this place on Monday, on their way to St. Louis. The company was commanded by Capt. Palmer, of Phila. It is the finest looking and most intelligent body of men mustered into service in the State. The men were selected from all parts of the State. Our county failed to be represented.—Capt. Wintrod was in town on Monday evening, on his return to camp.—He has greatly improved in health.

WAR NEWS.

FROM MISSOURI.

Position of the Rebel Forces. Rolla, Mo., Nov. 27.—Scattered over this morning, bringing definite and reliable reports of the movements of the enemy in the southwestern portion of the State. They were in the camp of the rebels at Sarcoxie, on Thursday last.

Gen. McCulloch understands the retrograde movement of our army to be an attempt to get in his rear, his scouts having reported to him that our whole force was crossing the White river. McCulloch then marched to Springfield, where he is now encamped with a force of 4,000 men.

Gen. Raines, who had command at Sarcoxie with 7,000 men, left that place on Friday last, and has joined McCulloch this morning. McCulloch and Raines, on his march, desolated the country, and destroyed everything, in order to prevent our troops from getting in their rear.

There are no large bodies of rebels between this point and Springfield. There are over a thousand refugee families now here, many of them living in a destitute condition, with a pitiful prospect for the winter, and more are constantly arriving.

The menaces are raging in the different camps here, a great extent.

THE LATE BATTLE AT PENSACOLA.

Contradictory Rebel Reports.

Remored Death of Gen. Bragg.

Rebel Reports of the First Three Days Fighting.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 30.—The Old Post has arrived, and the passengers furnish a variety of rumors of various most contradictory character, in relation to the fight at Pensacola. One report is that Fort Pickens had been taken by the rebels on Friday. It had been victorious, and that General Bragg was killed, while a third report is, that after two days' fighting, a cessation of hostilities necessary.

Late and Interesting Rebel Accounts.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—The American has received the following intelligence from the Richmond Dispatch, of the 29th, gives the following particulars of the fight at Pensacola, from the Pensacola Observer, of the 22d and 23d inst. "The rebels left the Federal fort on Friday, and the Observer of the 29th thus announces the beginning of it."

At five minutes past ten o'clock this morning, the heavy and constant firing commenced at the forts below. What it is, or on which side it commenced, we are yet unable to say.—Up to this writing (1 o'clock) the rebels have not been seen. Our guns were daily visited by officers of the army and navy.

FROM HARPER'S FERRY.

The Rebels Attack the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment. SANDY HOOK, Md., Nov. 29.—Some excitement was occasioned here this afternoon by the rebels throwing about thirty shells at the quarters of some companies of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, under command of Major Hector Tyndale, at Harper's Ferry.

Major Tyndale tried the effect of the long-range Reifels upon them, but the distance (being 2,000 yards) was too great. Although some of the firing was done, the rebels were fair, nobody was hurt.

A Reconnaissance Beyond Springfield, Virginia.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—A gentleman from Virginia, who is at the Potomac, arrived to-day, states that the Fifty-seventh and Sixty-first New York regiments, the latter under command of Col. Conner, made a reconnaissance from Springfield, which is nine miles from Alexandria, on Thursday, and went three miles and a half beyond and picked towards Manassas, when they discovered a rebel force, numbering, it is supposed, about eight thousand men. They returned to their starting point, reaching it in good order and without casualties.

TARNALL'S ATTEMPT TO DRIVE THE YANKEES OFF.

New York, Dec. 2.—The Fort Royal advices state that the Rebel attack on the 26th ult., was not worthy the name of a battle. It came with three or four vessels near enough to fire a few shots which did no damage, and immediately retired.

Tybee Island had not yet been occupied by our troops, but each night a party was sent from our vessels to light a fire and keep the national colors flying from the light house.

It was understood that Beaufort would be occupied on the 29th, by five companies of our troops to prevent the rebels from taking possession.

The preparations continue for the expedition south, supposed to be against Fernandina. 5,000 troops were to go under Tamm, and 5,000 more under Miles, Dale, Pawnee, Molican, Seminole and six or seven other gun-boats.

REBEL REPORT FROM PENSACOLA.

GAINO, Nov. 30.—Accounts here by a flag of truce from the rebel army at Columbus, Ky., represent that the firing had ceased at Pensacola on Sunday last, Nov. 24, and that up to Thursday last the 22d all was quiet there. The war six days after hostilities opened, the first gun having been fired on the 22d. No particulars were given of the results.

will continue till the conflict is settled. Hurrah for the Southern Confederacy, and hurrah for a "little more grape." The Montgomery Advertiser of the 24th inst. says: "For more than six months past the garrisons of Fort Pickens and Pensacola have faced each other, making preparations for the desperate struggle, which might be commenced at any moment; but the suspense is now over. The day so long wished for by our gallant volunteers, who have been compelled to pass the summer in comparative inactivity, has come. The fortifications on each side are very likely to be fully tested before either party will acknowledge a defeat. The works erected by the Confederate forces have doubtless been constructed with great skill, and we should judge, by this time, are in a condition to withstand the combined assaults of the Fort and the Yankee fleet. This will be no child's play on either side. It will be no Hattors or Port Royal affair. The Confederates are too strongly entrenched to be easily driven from their positions to anything like an equal force. How long it will continue, no one can tell, but when it is announced that the Confederates are to be defeated, we hope to be able to announce that the Confederate States' flag floats in triumph over the walls of Fort Pickens."

PROCLAMATION OF THE REBEL GENERAL PRICE.

He Wants 50,000 Men.

Recruits Asked to Bring with Them Cooking Utensils and Rations.

SEDALEIA, Mo., Nov. 30.—The following is General Price's proclamation, issued at Neosho, but bearing no date: FELLOW CITIZENS.—In the month of June last, I was called to the command of a handful of Missourians who nobly gave up home and comfort to espouse, in that gloomy hour, the cause of your bleeding country, struggling with the most causeless and cruel despotism known among civilized men. When peace and protection could no longer be enjoyed, but at the price of honor and liberty, your chief magistrate called for fifty thousand men to drive the ruthless invader from a soil made fruitful by your labors and consecrated by your homes. It is that less than five thousand responded. Out of a male population exceeding two hundred thousand men, one in forty, only stepped forward to defend with their persons and their lives the cause of constitutional liberty and human rights. Some allowances are to be made on account of the smallness of the State, and the necessary retreat southward, the blockade of the river and the presence of an armed and organized foe. But nearly six months have elapsed, your crops have been killed, your harvests have been reaped, your preparations for winter have been made, the army of Missouri organized and equipped, and fought its way to the river. The foe is still in the field; the country bleeds and our people groan under the inflictions of a foe marked with all the characteristics of barbarian warfare, and where now are the fifty thousand to avenge our wrongs and free our country? Had fifty thousand men flocked to our standard with their guns in their hands there would not now be a federal hiring in the State to pollute our soil. Instead of ruined communities, starving families and desolated districts, we should have had a people blessed with protection and with stores to supply the wants and necessities and comforts of life. Where are these fifty thousand? Are Missourians no longer true to themselves? Are they a timid, time-serving, craven race, fit only for subjection to a despot? Awake my countrymen, to a sense of what constitutes the dignity and true greatness of a people! A few men have fought your battles; a few have dared the dangers of the battle field; a few have borne the hardships of the camp, the scorching suns of summer, the frosts of winter, the malaria of the swamps, the privations incident to our circumstances, fatigue and hunger and thirst, often without blankets, without shoes, with insufficient clothing, with the cold, wet earth for a bed, the sky for a covering and a stone for a pillow, glad to meet the enemy on the field, where some proud the noblest devotion known among men on earth to the cause of your country and your rights with their lives. But where one has been lost by disease, induced by privation and want, where one has been killed, we had on earth at the altar of our common country, our own beloved Missouri, and we only saw a fellow citizen, our brethren to come to us and help to wear what we have gained and to win our glorious inheritance from the cruel hand of the spoiler and the oppressor. Come to us, brave sons of Missouri, rally to our standard! I have fifty thousand men. I call upon you in the name of your country for fifty thousand more men. Do you stay at home for gratification? Do you stay at home to be murdered at home than I have lost in five successful battles. Do you stay at home to secure terms with the enemy? Then I warn you; the day may soon come when you may be surrendered to the mercies of that enemy and your substance be given up to the Hessian and Jay-hawker. I cannot, I will not attribute such motives to you, my countrymen. But where are our southern rights friends! We must drive the oppressor from our land; I must have five hundred men now in the crisis of your fate; now is the golden opportunity to save the State; now is the day of your political salvation; the time of enlistment for our brave band is beginning to expire; do not hold their patience beyond endurance; do not longer sicken their hearts by hopes deferred.—They begin to enquire where are our friends? who shall give them an answer. Boys and small property holders have in the main fought the battles for the protection of your property, and where, they ask, where are the men for whom we are fighting? How shall I, how can I, explain citizens of Missouri. I call upon you every consideration of interest, by every desire of safety, by every tie that binds you to one and country, delay no longer; let the dead bury their dead, leave your property to take care of itself; commend your homes to the protection of God, and merit the admiration and love of childhood and womanhood by showing yourselves men, the sons of the brave and free, who bequeathed to us the sacred trust of free institutions! Come to the army of Missouri, for a week or a month, to free your country! strike till each arm of the espire! strike for your altars and fires, for the green graves of your sires! God and your native land! the burning fires of patriotism must inspire and lead you on all is lost. To just at the moment when all might forever be saved, numbers give strength, numbers intimidate the foe and save the necessity of fighting battles—numbers make our arms irresistible, numbers command universal respect and insure confidence. We MUST have 50,000 men. Let the herdsmen leave his flocks; let the farmer leave his fields, let the mechanic leave his shop; let the lawyer leave his office; till we restore the supremacy of law. Let the apprentices for office and place know they will be weighed in the balances of patriotism, and may be found wanting; and if there be any craven, cringing spirits who have not the greatness of soul to respond to their country's call for help, let them stay at home, and let only brave and true come out to join their brethren on the tented field. Come with supplies of clothing

and with tents if you can procure them; come with your gun of any description that can be made to bring down a foe. If you have no arms come without them, and we will supply you as far as that is possible; bring cooking utensils and rations for a few weeks; bring blankets and heavy shoes and extra bed clothing if you have them; bring no horses to remain with the army except those necessary for baggage transportation. WE MUST HAVE 50,000 MEN. Give me these men, and by all the help of God I will drive the hireling bands of thieves and marauders from the State. But if Missourians fail now to rise in their strength and avail themselves of this propitious moment to strike for honor and liberty, you cannot say that we have not done all we could to save you. You will be advised in time at what point to report for organization and active service. Leave your property at home! What if it be all taken, we have two hundred million dollars worth of northern means in Missouri, which cannot be removed.

When we are once free the State will identify every citizen who may have lost a dollar by adhesion to the cause of his country. We shall have our prosperity or its value with interest; but in the name of God and the attributes of manhood, let me appeal to you by considerations, infinitely higher than money. Are we generation of driving, sniveling, degraded slaves, or are we men who can assert and maintain the rights which cannot be surrendered, and which are the principles of everlasting rectitude, pure and high and sacred, like God, their author. Do you see the office to choose between the glory of a free country and a just government, and the bondage of your children. I will never see the claims fastened upon my country. I will ask for six and a half feet of Missouri soil in which to repose, but will not live to see my people enslaved. Do I hear you shout? Is that your war cry which echoes through the land? Are you coming, fifty thousand men? Missouri shall move to victory with the tread of a giant. Come on my brave boys, 50,000 heroic, gallant, unconquerable Southern men, we await your coming.

[Signed] STERLING PRICE, Major Commanding.

The Rebel Hagra.

The Baltimore American thus comments on the removal of the rebel Capital from Richmond to Nashville: "This is the 'beginning of the end.' The expected low tide before this time to have taken Washington, marched in triumph across Maryland to the assault of Philadelphia and New York, to wind up a summer campaign, probably, settling terms to all that was left of a dictating foe in Fanoull Hall. But how complete has been the failure! Beaten out of Western Virginia, and made to retreat from Harper's Ferry and every place that had marked their sudden advance, it is evident now, whatever Mr. Davis may say, that they consider a longer stay at Richmond as a hazardous matter. Like another valiant and astute warrior, he harangues his troops to keep them in fighting humor, while he, the generalissimo, Captain, has a little lane he will start now. At least this is the commentary his practice bears against his professions.

All accounts concur in showing that the movements of the Union men of East Tennessee, the destruction of important bridges by them, has alarmed the leaders at Richmond very greatly—we may add deservedly; but none know better than Davis, that, so far from keeping quiet through the winter, the National troops will make that city too hot to hold him, until, via Memphis or Vicksburg, he may continue his flight to the wilds of Arkansas or Texas to disappear finally like his illustrious prototype, Gen. William Walker, somewhere in Central America. That, most likely, will be the progressive character of the campaign to be enacted within the next two or three months; for as for that stereotyped nonsense about "dying in the last ditch," in defense of their soil being carried out by the leaders now on the move to Nashville, that may da stimulate the "rank and file," but Davis, Benjamin & Co., will never count martyrdom in that direction.

"SUBJUGATION."

The secessionists, when all other arguments fail them, generally wind up with the remark that "the South cannot be subjugated." Now it is the last thing in the world that the friends of the Union contemplate, to subjugate the South, according to the idea embraced in the minds of those who urge such an objection to the Government sending an army into the Southern States. The conspirators there have endeavored to subjugate the Government, and we verily believe that if they could have succeeded in their efforts to take the Capital, as they proclaimed in their intention to do so after they had seized upon Fort Sumpter, they would have used the temporary power to dictate terms to the Government of the most humiliating character, and they could have had a hundred thousand troops, and have them now in front of the Capital, threatening to carry out their purposes. We are only offering up them by anything force against force, and so far from subjugating the people of the South, we intend to send our troops into every State to aid the loyal citizens to shake off the yoke which their demagogues have placed upon them, which can best be done by taking possession of the forts and munitions of war which have been stolen from their owners.

and with tents if you can procure them; come with your gun of any description that can be made to bring down a foe. If you have no arms come without them, and we will supply you as far as that is possible; bring cooking utensils and rations for a few weeks; bring blankets and heavy shoes and extra bed clothing if you have them; bring no horses to remain with the army except those necessary for baggage transportation. WE MUST HAVE 50,000 MEN. Give me these men, and by all the help of God I will drive the hireling bands of thieves and marauders from the State. But if Missourians fail now to rise in their strength and avail themselves of this propitious moment to strike for honor and liberty, you cannot say that we have not done all we could to save you. You will be advised in time at what point to report for organization and active service. Leave your property at home! What if it be all taken, we have two hundred million dollars worth of northern means in Missouri, which cannot be removed.

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All accounts concur in showing that the movements of the Union men of East Tennessee, the destruction of important bridges by them, has alarmed the leaders at Richmond very greatly—we may add deservedly; but none know better than Davis, that, so far from keeping quiet through the winter, the National troops will make that city too hot to hold him, until, via Memphis or Vicksburg, he may continue his flight to the wilds of Arkansas or Texas to disappear finally like his illustrious prototype, Gen. William Walker, somewhere in Central America. That, most likely, will be the progressive character of the campaign to be enacted within the next two or three months; for as for that stereotyped nonsense about "dying in the last ditch," in defense of their soil being carried out by the leaders now on the move to Nashville, that may da stimulate the "rank and file," but Davis, Benjamin & Co., will never count martyrdom in that direction.

"SUBJUGATION."

The secessionists, when all other arguments fail them, generally wind up with the remark that "the South cannot be subjugated." Now it is the last thing in the world that the friends of the Union contemplate, to subjugate the South, according to the idea embraced in the minds of those who urge such an objection to the Government sending an army into the Southern States. The conspirators there have endeavored to subjugate the Government, and we verily believe that if they could have succeeded in their efforts to take the Capital, as they proclaimed in their intention to do so after they had seized upon Fort Sumpter, they would have used the temporary power to dictate terms to the Government of the most humiliating character, and they could have had a hundred thousand troops, and have them now in front of the Capital, threatening to carry out their purposes. We are only offering up them by anything force against force, and so far from subjugating the people of the South, we intend to send our troops into every State to aid the loyal citizens to shake off the yoke which their demagogues have placed upon them, which can best be done by taking possession of the forts and munitions of war which have been stolen from their owners.