The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $1,50 a year in advance.

VOL. XVIII. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1862. NO. 29.

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The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Friday, December 19, 1862.

NOTICE.

We have not the time nor the inclination, to dun personally, a large number of persons who have unsettled accounts upon our books of several years standing. We shall, therefore, from day to day, without respect to persons, place into the hands of a Justice for collection, all accounts of over two years standing. All those who wish to save expense, will do well to give us a call.

The Treason in Buchanan's Cabinet.

Jacob Thompson Calls Buchanan "a Jewel," and "the Truest Friend of the South."

[From a Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune.]

The advance of our army under General McArthur has occupied the town of Oxford, Miss., a place of 1500 inhabitants, though founded in 1835. The State University is located here, and being handsomely endowed by the State, never lacked students till the commencement of the war. Its inmates left the cloister for the camp soon after, and its classic halls were converted into hospitals.

The residence of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, Mr. Buchanan's Secretary of the Interior, is in the suburbs of the village, and is occupied to-night by Colonel Marsh for his brigade headquarters. On taking possession, he found Mr. Thompson's private letter book, into which had been copied all important letters written to him since the question of secession was broached. Some of these are believed to be important, as tending to throw light on many hidden springs of conduct, and will probably be forwarded to Washington for Governmental inspection.—The following is one of the documents:

Private and Confidential.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20, 1860.—*My Dear Peterson*:—The time has come when every man who loves his State and country is required to take his share of responsibility and perform his share of duty. My allegiance is due to the State of Mississippi, and her destiny shall be my destiny. I believe she ought to resist, and to the bitter end, Black Republican rule. I hope our State will call a convention to provide new guards for our future safety, and in the event of a call of a convention, I want, if I can, to be a member of that convention.

I want to go as a member from our county, and I want you, as my friend, to see our friend Hovey (or ——) and our friend Lamar; and, if our editors are friendly to me, I want you to see them, and to make such a call on me, through the columns of our papers, as to make it apparent that it is my duty to come home and make common cause with my State.

Difficulties accumulate upon us here. As long as I am here I shall shield and protect the South. Whenever it shall come to pass that I shall think that I can do no further good here, I shall return to my home. Buchanan is the truest friend to the South I have ever known from the North. He is a jewel and a man. But my duty now is to the South.

I want the co-operation of the Southern States. Geography makes separate and isolated action by Mississippi an absurdity. I have some influence in our Southern sister States. I wish to do all I can to secure their sympathy and co-operation. A Confederation of the Southern States will be strong enough to command the respect of the world, and the love and confidence of our people at home.—South Carolina will go. I consider Georgia and Florida as certain; Alabama probable. Then Mississippi must go. But I want Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, North Carolina, Virginia, and Maryland will not stay behind long.

I fear Kentucky even more than I do Missouri. If we are not too hasty and violent, these States will all unite, because it will be their interest and their honor and feelings to do so. As soon as our mechanics, our merchants, our lawyers and our editors look the matter in the face and calculate the consequences, they will see their interest so strong in this movement, I fear they will be violent beyond control. The successful, unmolested installation of Lincoln is the beginning of the end of slavery.

The North is dependent upon the South for its prosperity. The South is not dependent on the North for anything necessary to her material welfare.

My dear sir, I have written in confidence. I wish you to let me know whether I am forgotten at home. I believe Tom Pegues is my friend.—Write me soon, and write me everything.

Your friend, J. THOMPSON.

P. S.—You can see Thomas and William Thompson also. My engagements are so constant I cannot write much. J. T.

They do not love that do not show their love.

The end crowns all.

BURNSIDE'S CROSSING OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

Particulars of the Bombardment of Fredericksburg.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.]

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, Opposite Fredericksburg, Dec. 11—3, P. M.

Between four and five o'clock this morning, the pontoon train, in charge of the Seventeenth and Fiftieth New York Engineers, and under command of General Woodbury, proceeded to the river bank, where, with infantry supports, an attempt was made to throw three bridges across the river—one at the point where the railroad bridge formerly crossed, and two more opposite the city, but nearer Falmouth.

A dull haze so obscured the movement that for a time it was not discovered by the rebel pickets. The pontoniers had succeeded in partially constructing the bridges, when the rebels suddenly opened a very brisk and deadly fire of musketry from along the banks of the river and the windows of the houses, compelling a cessation of the work. Some of our men were shot midway in the stream, and falling overboard from the boats, floated down the river.

Returning to the cover of the surrounding hills, the men were again formed, and about six o'clock the attempt to bridge the river was renewed; but the rebels had now been thoroughly aroused to a sense of what was going forward, and with reinforcements of sharpshooters swarmed the opposite banks and houses. Nothing daunted by the hot fire which they poured in at the reappearance of our troops, the pontoniers went gallantly to work.—But in vain. A storm of bullets enveloped them. The air was alive with the leaden messengers of death. The planks and boats were riddled by every volley.

Once more they were compelled to withdaaw, and they fell back to the cover of the range of hills running parallel with the river. As it was evident that the rebels were determined to use the houses of the city for a defence, contrary to an implied agreement in the correspondence which recently passed by flag of truce, orders were given to our artillerymen to open fire upon the city. Accordingly, Benjamin's, Edward's, Muhlenberg's, and other batteries of the Ninth corps, together with the batteries of the corps to the right and left of the city, commenced an almost simultaneous bombardment. The fog was so dense that it was impossible to see but a short distance beyond the edge of the river. The houses, however, in which the sharpshooters had ensconced themselves, were plainly visible, and to them the fire was, for a time, particularly directed. The effect was their partial destruction in a short time. After the first fire, they became untenable by the rebel riflemen, who retreated to the rear of the town, where they took shelter behind the, as yet, unharmed buildings.

By seven o'clock the bombardment had become general, and from that time until one o'clock the roar of artillery was incessant, while the shot and shell fell fast and thick into the doomed city.

From the vicinity of the Lacy House, a brick building overlooking the centre of the city, the batteries of the Ninth Corps raked the streets with shell, shrapnel and grape. Tho' the fog still continued to obscure in a measure the results of these discharges, yet the walls could be heard crumbling and the timbers crashing. The rebels, with the greatest stubbornness, still kept within the city, and at times parties of them could be seen going from one point to another on the double quick. The carnage cannot but be fearful amongst them.

It is somewhat singular that the rebel batteries did not return the fire of our guns. Up to the present time they have not opened in response.

About ten o'clock the engineers were formed for a third attempt to construct the bridge. The Eighth Connecticut under Major Ward, was lying at this time near the river bank, in support of one of our batteries.—After the previous ineffectual attempts on the part of the engineers to cross, a party of eighty men from the regiment, under Captain Marsh, volunteered to assist in this new endeavor to finish laying the bridge, and once more, the column, with this reinforcement, started down the river.

Under the direction of Gen. Woodbury, they seized the planks, and carried out some dozen to the end of the string of boats, placed a part of them, and were then compelled to retire, under a very galling fire from the rebel sharpshooters, who were ensconced securely in rifle pits below the range of the artillery and within fifteen or twenty feet of the river's edge. Two of the Eighth Connecticut were wounded in this attempt, and engineers suffered severely.

The movement having been thus interrupted, the whole party were ordered back to their original position.

At eleven o'clock it was discovered that one of the houses was on fire.—The flames, which commenced in the westerly part of the city, soon spread, and Fredericksburg is now enveloped in fire and smoke.

An enfilading fire has been opened upon the rebel rifle pits from our batteries up the river. It has been successful so far in driving the sharpshooters from the vicinity of the railroad depot.

The engineers are now constructing the bridges without interruption. In the work they have been earnestly and gallantly supported by the Eighty-ninth New York, Col. Fairchild.

The rebels still maintain their ground opposite the upper bridges.—The cavalry are now passing. General Sumner's headquarters are on their way to make a charge across the river at one of the fords.

Reports from the left, state that Franklin's wing has crossed the river below us, where their passage was covered by the gunboats.

ACQUIA CREEK, Dec. 12—Midnight.—Intelligence from the front to-night, states that our forces have crossed the river, and are now in possession of Fredericksburg.

The enfilading fire from our batteries on the right succeeded in driving the rebels from the rifle pits on the river's edge, thereby permitting an easy and rapid construction of the pontoon bridges.

The Crossing of the Rappahannock.

Not a Man nor a Gun Lost.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

Headquarters, Army of the Potomac, Wednesday Dec. 17.

Yesterday morning when daylight appeared, the enemy seemed to be, as they no doubt were, perfectly astonished that our army had succeeded in returning to this side of the Rappahannock.

We returned without losing a single man or a gun in the retrograde movement. A few soldiers who had straggled off made their appearance on the river bank after the pontoon bridges had been removed; but they were brought over in small boats.

A few cavalrymen, who were guarding a house inhabited by a private family, were not, during the night, aware of our crossing, but in the morning they safely swam the river.

The pickets of the contending armies being separated by only a few yards, rendered it necessary that everything on our part should be conducted with the utmost caution. Those on the outposts were unaware of the movement until just before daylight, when an officer went to each individual man and in a low tone ordered him to fall back. After they got sufficiently far off to be out of danger they were ordered to quicken their pace and reach the bridges.

At about 9 o'clock yesterday morning the enemy advanced their skirmishers along the entire line, and by noon had established their pickets near the river bank.

We had a large number of dead on what was regarded as neutral ground, and as soon as it was known that our forces had evacuated, the soldiers of the enemy commenced robbing the lifeless bodies. This was plainly seen through a field-glass, as well as indistinctly with the naked eye.

About 10 or 11 o'clock, females, neatly dressed, were seen walking the streets of Fredericksburg. They had doubtless been concealed in their houses during the time the city was occupied by our troops and had availed themselves of the first opportunity to make their re-appearance.

On Monday the pickets in front of the left wing agreed upon an armistice among themselves and freely intermingled, exchanging their dead comrades who lay on neutral ground.

During the time, a General of our army rode by and put an end to these proceedings. The result was that both parties immediately commenced firing, when nine of our men were killed.

After the general had left, the friendly relations of the pickets were renewed, and "butternut" and blue uniforms freely mixed.

About this time General Franklin despatched a flag of truce, which the enemy immediately recognized, and the exchange of dead bodies was resumed and continued until completed.

Yesterday afternoon Gen. Lee sent a flag of truce to Genl. Burnside, asking him to detail men to bury his dead in front of General Sumner's Grand Division. This was done.

The wounded, with the exception of those whom the enemy obtained, have all been brought to this side of the Rappahannock, and as rapidly as possible sent to Washington.

During the flag of truce, Gen. Stuart, of the rebel army, in answer to a question, stated that Banks' Expedition had gone South; but he did not seem to know exactly where.

The entire army is now encamped on the same ground which they previously occupied. They are as comfortable for the present as they can be in shelter tents. Our army has been considerably reinforced since the battle, and no danger whatever is attached to their present position.

It is the opinion of military men that had we even succeeded in taking the first ridge of works, the opportunity for slaughter by the enemy would have been far greater than previously.

Our men, it may be repeated, behaved with the greatest gallantry, but no troops in the world could withstand a severe concentrated fire of heavy ordnance and musketry, under cover of their fortifications.

Despatch from General Burnside.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Dec. 16—Tuesday—6 P. M.

Maj. Gen. Halleck, Commander in chief:

The Army of the Potomac was withdrawn to this side of the Rappahannock river, because I felt convinced that the position in front could not be carried, and it was a military necessity either to attack the enemy or retire. A repulse would have been disastrous to us under existing circumstances. The army was withdrawn at night without the knowledge of the enemy, and without loss, either of property or men.

AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE,
Major General Commanding.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Further Details of the Great Battle of Saturday—Repulse of the Right Division—The Left Drives the Rebels One Mile, &c.

The Grand Plan of Attack.

On Friday evening a general council of war, attended by all the grand division, corps and division commanders, was held at a late hour at General Sumner's headquarters, at which Gen. Burnside submitted and explained his plan for the general attack he proposed to make on the following day upon the position of the enemy.

The plan comprised a simultaneous advance of our whole line upon the enemy's strong positions on the hills in front of the left and right grand divisions, which were to be carried by sudden assaults upon the stronghold of select bodies of troops.

It was in keeping with the well known boldness and dash of its author, but some doubts were expressed in the council of its practicability by a number of those in attendance. All, however, expressed their readiness to undertake anything ordered by the Commander in chief, and the necessary instructions were given to commence a general movement upon the enemy with daylight.

The fog that kept the valley of the river and the adjacent heights from view every day this week, again prevented the commencement of operations at the stated time. Fortunately, however, it cleared away early in the day, and about 10 o'clock orders were directed to the generals commanding the right and left grand divisions to prepare to charge immediately the works respectively assigned to them.

The Advance on the Right.

General Sumner and staff about 11 o'clock repaired to the Lacey House, from which a full view of the scene of the impending action on the right grand division could be obtained.—General Sumner had selected French's division of General Couch's corps for the advance of the attacking column.

The line being formed, about noon the order to advance was given. The line moved up and over a low range of elevation, and down toward the foot of the hills, on which the enemy's breast works were situated from houses, rifle-pits, barricades across the roads, and other shelter.

The rebel sharpshooters now opened from all sides with fearful effect. The vigor of the fire of the rebel artillery also steadily increased, and when the line reached the foot of the second range of hills, a perfect hail of lead fell upon it. The advance, however, was continued until within a few hundred yards of the crest of the hills, when a rapid succession of terrific volleys from long lines of rebel infantry, suddenly rising in front of their works checked it. From the position they had gained our troops now exchanged round after round with the enemy until their ammunition became exhausted, and the line fell back some distance, leaving nearly one-half of its numbers on the field, to make room for General Hancock's division.

Failure to Reach the Enemy's Works

This division advanced, likewise formed in parallel lines of brigades.—It moved forward steadfastly up to the point where French's had received its check, when it was also stopped by the murderous fire of the rebel infantry and artillery.

For two hours it alternately replied to the enemy's musketry, and attempted to make its way up the second range of hills. Although unable to advance, and continually losing numbers, it fought until its ammunition gave out, when it was relieved by Howard's division, and retired nearer to town.

Howard's command went into action about three o'clock. One after the other of its brigades was advanced to the front; but, like those of French and Hancock's, did not succeed in reaching the enemy's works. The last of it, under General Sully, was ordered to charge up the hill with the bayonet, and moved forward in the most gallant style, but was checked as all the other troops had been.

Gallant Conduct of Sturgis' Division.

Shortly after French's division had moved to the attack, Sturgis' division of Wilcox's corps advanced over a parallel road on the left of our right upon the works and batteries covering the enemy's right flank. It experienced the same difficulties in forming, in consequence of obstructions on the ground, as French's, but pushed forward with the utmost determination, halting only at times to open its way by musketry.

It reached within eighty yards of the crest of the hill it aimed to take, but having been fearfully weakened in numbers during its advance, had to halt. It held the point gained for three hours.

Notwithstanding it was confronted by vastly superior numbers of infantry, and enfiladed by batteries on each flank—even after its ammunition had all been spent, it did not give way, but firmly held its ground until properly relieved shortly before sunset.

Arrival and Advance of the Reserves.

When Howard's division moved to the front, the last of the available force of Couch's corps, forming our extreme right, was employed. Of Wilcox's corps, Getty's division, which had been held in reserve during the day, was all that were at command after Sturgis' had become exhausted by the severity of its protracted struggle, Burns having been sent early in the morning to establish connection between the left and right, and not being within ready march.

Fortunately, however, Butterfield's corps of Hooker's grand division, which was acting as a reserve to the right, as Stoneman's was to the left, came to the rescue when the energies of Wilcox's and Couch's corps had been nearly spent. It had commenced moving across the river, over the upper and middle bridges, as soon as the advance of Couch's and Wilcox's troops furnished room for it in the lower part of the town.

It had all moved across between 4 and 5 o'clock. Shortly before dark, Humphrey's and Griffin's divisions were ordered to advance to the front and relieve the troops of Gen. Couch on the right and General Wilcox on the left. They reached the front and formed in line just before sunset, and at once charged upon the enemy's works.

Humphrey's division come within a short distance of them, and Griffin's reached the point held by Sturgis; which respective positions they have since occupied.

During their advance, the firing from the rebel artillery reached the highest intensity of the whole day, but ceased shortly after nightfall.

Simultaneous with the advance of Griffin and Humphrey, Getty's division moved from its position up the valley of a little stream skirting the town, and advanced to the base of a hill occupied by the rebel batteries on the extreme right, driving the rebel infantry from behind a stone wall, from which they had greatly troubled our troops through the day.

Here it lay during the night.—Syke's division of Butterfield's corps followed between Griffin and Humphrey to the front, but arrived too late for action. Thus ended the conflict between our right and the rebel left.

Position of the Left Grand Division.

The lines of General Franklin, as formed for the attack, represented an obtuse angle, one line of which—Gen. Reynold's corps—extended diagonally from the river bank.

Smith's corps was in a line parallel with the river and formed on the right of Wilcox's corps. The extreme left was three miles below Fredericksburg, and the right of the left grand division was less than two miles from the town.

The extent of General Franklin's lines was, therefore, more than a mile from right to left.

The position of the different divisions was as follows, commencing on the right: First, Brook's division, which lay upon the ground along the road to Fredericksburg, running parallel with the river, and half way between it and the rebel batteries.

Howe's division formed on the left, on his right joined Reynold's corps, the first division of which, Gen. Gibbon commanding, took position in advance beyond the road. Meade's division formed an angle with Gibbon's, and extended toward the river. Doubleday was next to Meade, and rested on the river. This, in general, was the position of the left grand division when the action commenced.

The Advance and Attack.

The first fire was made by the skirmishers of the 13th Massachusetts, in our front. They had moved cautiously in advance of our lines, for half a mile, when, discovering the enemy's pickets, they fired upon them. Cannonading soon commenced in earnest. The hazy atmosphere of the early part of the day having cleared away, so as to give to each of the contending parties a view of the position taken by the other, Hall's Battery, the Second Maine, discovered a battery of the enemy in close proximity, and opened a rapid and vigorous fire upon it.

In a few moments the artillery fire extended along the entire line. The 2d United States Artillery, Captain Ranson; Cooper's Battery of Pennsylvania Reserves, and others made and received a severe attack. The skirmishing was kept up as our lines advanced, and the position of the enemy in the woods was almost reached. A scattering musketry fire continued from the first advance, about nine o'clock, till noon, and with occasional lulls. The cannonading was heavy and severe.

Birney's Division in the Advance.

During the advance of the left grand division upon the enemy's position, Major General Stoneman's corps of the 2d Grand Division (Hooker's) which had moved to the vicinity of the river the evening previous, moved over the bridges. General Birney's division, on the advance, moved toward the left to the support of that portion of the line. Great enthusiasm was excited among the troops as the battle flag of General Birney, of Stoneman's corps, was seen moving across the plain in advance of the deep column, winding onward from the river.

General Birney had received orders to place himself in position to support the right of General Reynold's corps in an attack, which was momentarily expected to be made. Orders to advance having been received, Gen. Gibbon's and General Meade's divisions were directed to advance upon the enemy in the woods and upon the hill, holding the position, if support should come to them; abandoning it in case they should be too severely pressed.

The Enemy's Works Carried and Lost.

Now came the most successful and determined effort on this part of our line. The attack was made from the point of intersection of the angle formed by our lines already referred to.—This point was nearest to the woods, and the enemy's shells were falling thickly about it.

Gibbon's division and the Pennsylvania Reserves advanced boldly towards the works of the enemy. They pushed determinedly through the brushwood and bushes on to a grove of cedars, and through these up the hill toward the breastworks of the enemy. The works were carried, many prisoners captured, and the crest of the hill gained, not, however, without a heavy loss.

Gen. Gibbon fell wounded in the arm, while leading his command to the attack. The works of the enemy at this point were gained but not held.—The enemy unfortunately, possessed the strength to concentrate overwhelming numbers of fresh troops upon the threatened point, and for all the valor of those who survived, and all the sacrifices of those who fell, the position had to be abandoned. and our troops were compelled to fall back to the plain.

They had penetrated beyond the railroad and the Bowling Green turnpike, through the woods and across the outer work of the enemy, to the top of the hill, and were then forced back to this side of the railroad, where they maintained their stand in advance of that they had originally occupied.

Doubleday Drives the Rebels a Mile.

In the meantime, General Doubleday had been constantly pushing the enemy on the left. A most determined resistance was made by the enemy as skirmishers, and with reserves and artillery. The fire, which during the forenoon was kept up on the left, told the most severe fighting. For full a mile the enemy was pressed back, contesting the ground inch by inch, receiving and inflicting heavy loss. The enemy fell back upon his defences, and the advantage gained was indecisive.

During these successive advances and checks, along the centre and left grand divisions, uninterrupted shelling was kept up by the rebel batteries upon the bodies of troops at different points of the plain.

Toward the middle of the afternoon the firing along the lines of the left grand division grew weaker, and gradually settled into a comparative lull.

Shortly before sunset, however, the firing on the extreme left was again renewed with increased vigor, and kept up until after dark.

Results of the Battle.

We gained some ground, but failed to realize the main object of the day's work—namely, the dislodgment of the enemy from their entrenched position on the heights overlooking the plain, held by the left, and the town, occupied by the right division. New efforts, new sacrifices of life, will be required to accomplish it.

By far the severest fighting occurred on the right. The rebels had our troops at a disadvantage. Their infantry fought principally under cover, while their artillery had it almost their own way from its elevated position.

On the right it was found impossible to bring any of our artillery into action, for the want of proper positions in the early part of the day, until late in the afternoon, when a single battery, Phillip's was employed in sections from high points in the streets of the town. At least sixty pieces played upon our right from the enemy's batteries during the greater portion of the day.

The right suffered most severely probably two-thirds more than the left.

French's division lost most. The rebel loss is much smaller than ours.

From prisoners taken on the left it was ascertained that Longstreet's and Jackson's grand divisions were on the rebel left in the early part of the fight, and Hill on the right, but in the course of the day, Hill finding himself hardly pressed by Franklin, was supported by a part of Jackson's forces.—*Tribune.*

The Programme of Treason.

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

FREDERICK CITY, Md., Oct. 20, 1862.—Conversing with a gentleman a few days ago, with whom a rebel officer sojourned a short time during the late invasion of Maryland, he related the following as the substance of social conversation between himself and the officer, who appeared to be a very free-spoken and candid gentleman, and a man of no ordinary degree of intelligence; and taking a particular liking to his host, who, like himself, had been an uncompromising old-line *Whig*, he spoke freely of the political issues of the day. Upon my friend's asking him how *he*, being a disciple of the immortal Clay, could take part in the destruction of this glorious republic, which was the pride and boast of that illustrious statesman, he replied that he did not feel altogether *at home* in his present vocation, and often had *serious doubts* on the subject; he thought the Southern States should have made further efforts to right their grievances in the Union before going out of it, but that he found himself like thousands of others, the creature of circumstances, although he had, in the beginning opposed secession as both impolitic and suicidal to the best interests of both sections. The tremendous pressure brought to bear upon the public mind in the South soon caused the irrevocable step to be taken, which made it too late for compromise, and as all his interests lay in that section, and his fellow-countrymen had cast themselves into the breach, he thought it best to cast in his destiny with theirs and, make common cause, press the issue to ultimate success, which he seemed to have but little doubt of being the result of their struggle—the *principal aid* upon which he relied as a means to that end, was a disunion of sentiment at the North; *and the "Democratic Party" was to be used as the instrument to accomplish that very desirable object.*

My friend here remarked that he thought these expectations ill-founded, as Northern Democrats had nobly responded to the call of the President for troops, and were largely represented in the army by both officers and men, who would never cease their efforts until the rebellion was unconditionally subdued, and the country reunited.

The officer replied: "Don't you deceive yourself in the sign of the times; our '*game*' *is a deep one.* We have counted the cost; we *know* what we can do. *Our agents are operating all over the North;* they are mixed up in all the various ramifications of society, political, religious, and social, and at the proper time the world will stand in astonishment at some of the boldest and most sublime master-strokes of policy the mind of man has ever conceived, or the cunning and perseverance of the human race ever executed. States and Statesmen, President and Cabinets will fall before it like grain before a sickle. Our plans are well matured; it is next to impossible to fail. Everything so far has resulted as *we arranged it should*, and with a few slight exceptions and some unforeseen accidents, we have succeeded fully equal to our most sanguine expectations. We planned the disarrangement of the currency to destroy Northern credit; and our agents, by simultaneously purchasing gold and silver at a premium, assisted by other speculators who unwittingly *aided* our schemes, came near upsetting the monetary affairs of the nation, which was only temporarily prevented by Northern capitalists, who feel that their all is at stake in this war, and who have succeeded in staving off the *money* crisis a little longer; but it *will* come in spite of their efforts to prevent it.

"And after the Northern elections, *which we cannot fail of carrying*, and the maturity of other plans which will soon develop themselves, we shall have a network spread over the *entire nation*, so minute in its details, and so inextricable in its nature, that even the devil himself, with all his arts and subtlety, could not escape through its meshes! Northern Democracy will fall into our embrace as gently as a lover falls into the arms of his mistress! Many who are now acting with that party have no idea of the *extent and purpose* of the political campaign before them, and it is well they have not, or we should be deprived of many valuable co-workers, who are not yet prepared to adopt our views, and who are yet acting in good faith towards the Federal Government, but who will, at the proper time (with some few exceptions) follow the victorious banner of 'Democracy' into the camps of the South, and openly expouse the cause they are *now* secretly, and many of them ignorantly, advancing. They will not stand alone in this matter; many who have hitherto stood far above the reach of suspicion, will find themselves *gradually and imperceptibly entangled in the net we have woven for their cause;* and who, after finding where they have unconsciously wandered, make a spasmodic effort to extricate themselves, but finally yield, helpless victims to that inexorable destiny which awaits them.

Why, my dear Sir, you may not believe me when I tell you, but some who have heretofore been the head and front—leaders of the Republican Party will aid us not a little in playing out Democracy into the hands of the Confederacy; and when all is ready, a dissolution of Congress and a mutiny in the National army, (caused by personal and political bickerings and jealousies, the seeds of which are already sown,) are obviously things of easy accomplishment.

The Republican party is also unconsciously playing into our hands; recklessness and stupidity characterize every act. They appeared blind to their own fate, and careless as to the fate of their country. Intoxicated with their success at the last Presidential election—bewildered at the magnitude of the crisis, and the complicated condition of national affairs, and hopelessly divided into two helpless factions, the conservatives and the radicals, the latter of whom drive the 'machine,' they are incapable of offering successful resistance to the mighty influence which cluster around the charmed name of 'Democracy.' So you see the power must soon pass from their hands, and by a little management upon our part, whilst we have set Democrats and Republicans by the ears, quarreling over minor things and the spoils of office, we will adroitly secure the *substance* and leave them the empty *shadow* to appropriate between them.

Mark my word for it, we will create a division in the North, we will kill off Republicanism with Democracy, and then swallow up 'Democracy' at our leisure! Both stand in the way of our purpose, and both must fall.

MARYLAND.

Hear an Irish Patriot.

"*Let the politicians who have been using us long enough, stay at home if they will, but let us go and fight the battles of the nation, and when we come home, a grateful nation will extend to us sufficient to meet our wants. I have always been a Democrat. I was going to say that I am still; but I will not allow any politics to interfere with the discharge of my duty. I take the KNOW NOTHING BY THE HAND AS A BROTHER if he carries the musket or sword alongside of me in this contest. I do not care where the man comes from, or what may be his shade of politics, whether he is a REPUBLICAN, an ABOLITIONIST, or something else—it is a perfect matter of indifference to me. I only want to say that I know no man but as he discharges his duty to that flag; and, as I said in Baltimore, men were never called upon in this world to perform so sacred a duty as you are, my countrymen, not only for your own sake, but for the whole country with its coming generations of men.*"—[Speech of General Corcoran at Philada.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.

Home-keeping youths have ever homely wits.