The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday morning, Jan. 27, 1864.

W. Lewis, Editor and Proprietor.

Our Flag Forever.

"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the Flag the Constitution and the Union, under all circumstances, and UNDER EVERY ADMINISTRATION REGARDLESS OF PARTY POLITICS, AGAINST ALL ASSAILANTS, AT HOME AND ABROAD."—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

THANKS.—Gov. Curtin will accept our thanks for a copy of his message in pamphlet form; and Messrs. Benedict, Householder and Etnier for public documents.

W. W. Stewart, Esq., of California, will also accept our thanks for interesting Sacramento papers.

THE State Senate is still at a dead lock, the Vallandighamites refusing to recognize an organization.

On Monday a week, the Senate refused by a tie vote, to go into Convention with the House to elect a State Treasurer, consequently there was no election then, and the old officer holds on, and will hold on until a law is passed appointing another day for the election, which may not be done this winter if the Senate continues at a dead lock. Nothing has yet been heard of Senator White, and it is doubtful whether Jeff will agree to exchange him.

The House cannot do much until the Senate is organized, and willing to proceed to business. Who is to blame? Jeff and his friends of course.

THE PRESIDENCY.—A large meeting of the Union men of Harrisburg was held in that place on Thursday evening of last week, which unanimously recommended the renomination of Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency.

The Union League of Philadelphia, has also recommended the renomination of Mr. Lincoln.

Similar meetings are being held in many cities, towns and counties in the loyal States, and we notice that in two or three of the States claimed by the rebels, the Union men are in favor of the re-election of old Abe. A Kentucky paper nominates President Lincoln for President, and Andy Johnston for Vice President.

☞THE SUPREME COURT of this State has reversed its decision on the constitutionality of the Conscription Act, made when Lowrie, Woodward and Thompson were the majority on the Bench, and now affirms its constitutionality. This decision is owing to the displacement of Lowrie by Judge Agnew by the people at the last election. The Court now stands politically, three Union and two Copperheads. The great sticklers for the constitutionality of everything calculated to save the country will be thrown somewhat aback by this decision.

The Filling up of the Ranks of the Army in the Field.

The following address of Maj. Gen. Couch will be read by the people with great interest. It concerns matters of the highest importance, and we trust that it will meet with a practical response:

HEADQUARTERS,
Department of the Susquehanna,
Chambersburg, Pa., Jan. 20, 1864.

To the People of the Department of the Susquehanna:—I very cordially invite the attention of all persons within the Department of the Susquehanna to the address recently issued by Major General Hancock, Commanding Second Army Corps, in which that distinguished officer announces that he has come to Pennsylvania, under authority of the War Department, for the purpose of recruiting his corps to fifty thousand men, with a view to special service.

The gallantry and military ability of Major General Hancock, and the courage and discipline of his Corps, have been tested on many battle fields and have justly won the admiration of the people. Those who shall enlist under him will find comrades with whom it will be an honor to be connected, and a leader whose past career gives the assurance that he cannot fall short of the full performance of his duties as an officer, a soldier and a gentleman.

Having been associated with Major General Hancock on many trying occasions, I heartily commend him to the patriotism of the people of this Department, and earnestly advise those fit for military duty to embrace this opportunity of taking a position in which they will gain honor and distinction for themselves and render essential service to their country.

D. N. COUCH,
Maj. Gen. Com. Dep't.

Gubernatorial Appointments.—The Governor has appointed Hon. Wm. M Meredith, Attorney General, and Hon. Eli Slifer, Secretary of the Commonwealth, for the ensuing term. The Secretary has appointed Hon. Wm. H. Armstrong as Deputy Secretary.

The War-Power of the Government.

The principal ground on which a certain set of politicians professedly oppose the war policy of the Government is, that the war is now prosecuted for the abolition of slavery. We think this is a false view of the purpose of the President, at least, though it may be honestly entertained. But suppose it were true. What then? Neither the Rebels, nor those who sympathize with them, would have any right to complain. They who initiated the war are responsible for all its legitimate consequences.

Every Government that is worthy of the name must protect itself, when assailed, against either foreign or domestic enemies. And the law of self defense, whether applied to individuals or States, is necessarily absolute. No written Constitution can possibly set definite limits to the authority and power of any Government to defend itself, because no human intelligence can foresee to what means a Government might be forced to resort for its own preservation. Hence, the idea that the Washington Administration is restricted, in its efforts to put down the Southern Rebellion, by constitutional limitations, is grossly absurd. Its real war power can be measured only by its right to preserve itself against any aggression, and that right is essentially unlimited, save by the character and extent of the danger which threatens it. This is the common law of England and this country, as to the privilege of every citizen to save his own life, whenever it is put in extreme peril; and it would be strange, indeed, if a larger liberty of action were allowed by the municipal law, in defense of the life of an individual, than is granted by the political law in defense of the life of a nation.

We assume, therefore, that every Government, whether a Constitutional Government or not, has an unbounded right of self defense; and, consequently, an unlimited and illimitable defensive war power.

This being so, it follows, clearly, that those who put the Government on its defense, cannot justly object to any measures which the Government may deem it necessary to employ for its protection. The people of the slave States are engaged in an armed insurrection against the National authority. They have waged the war for nearly three years with great obstinacy and vigor. They have been powerfully aided by their slaves, whose industry has not only supplied the Southern armies with food and enabled all the able-bodied whites to serve in the ranks of the Rebellion, but who have even been employed in building Rebel entrenchments and fortifications. To strike, therefore, at Slavery in the South, was to aim a stunning blow at the Rebellion itself. And was not any measure that would destroy Slavery—abolish the power of their masters over the slaves—justified, as a defensive war measure on the part of the National Government?

Anything less than a proclamation of absolute emancipation to all the bondmen in the South would have been useless, or, at least, only temporary in its effect. The Government, therefore, in dealing with slavery as both a cause and an aid of Rebellion, was bound to crush it out utterly—to destroy it, root and branch—to remove it forever as a source of domestic disturbance. For this war is carried on, not only to put down a present insurrection against the General Government, but to prevent, if possible, any future Rebellion. Therefore, slavery must not only be deprived of its power to hurt the Government now, but it must, by *entire* and final extinguishment, be prevented from ever endangering and injuring the Government hereafter.

The rebels do not, of course, like this interference with their local institutions. Why, then, did they rise up in arms and attempt to overthrow a Government which had always protected them in their State rights and interests? This war is their war—they fired the first gun in it, and they surely cannot justly claim, in the midst of war, the protection of the very laws against which they have revolted.—"*Inter arma silent leges,*" is a well established legal maxim, nor can those civil conditions which are changed or destroyed by war, be reclaimed by those who have provoked and been vanquished in the conflict.

Slavery in this country is virtually doomed. No satisfactory, because no enduring peace, can be made, unless the institution is completely wiped out. But for the Rebellion—but for the insane efforts of the Southern politicians to perpetuate it by commencing a war against the Government which had protected it—the institution might have gone on in a slow process of extinction. But the means taken for its preservation have precipitated its destruction, and the civilized world will not regret the fact.

We believe, indeed, that even the masses of Southern people will, in time come to rejoice in their deliverance from an evil and a curse which, but for this war, might have encumbered and afflicted them for an indefinite series of years. Whatever may be the future fortunes of the freedmen of color, this, we think, is certain, that the whites of the South will eventually find their social and industrial condition greatly improved by the abolition of slavery, and that, as experience forces this conviction upon them, they will become reconciled, and even grateful, to those who have relieved them from so serious a nuisance.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A Rebel Raiding General and his Staff Captured.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The following despatches have been received at the Headquarters of the Army in this city:

Nashville, Jan. 17th, 1864.—Major General Halleck, General in chief:

On the 14th instant General Vance made a raid towards Tonisville and captured a train of twenty three wagons. He was promptly pursued by Col. Palmer, who recaptured the wagons and took one ambulance loaded with medicines, one hundred and fifty saddle horses and one hundred stand of arms.

General Vance, his Assistant Adjutant General and his Inspector General are among the prisoners captured.

Maj. Gen. U. S. GRANT.

Terrible Catastrophe in Chile.

Church of the Jesuits at Santiago Destroyed by Fire—Over Two Thousand Women and Children Burned to death—One Hundred and Fifty Wagon Loads of Unrecognized Corpses Exhumed, etc.

One of the most horrible calamities that has ever fallen upon any people occurred in the city of Santiago, the capital of the Republic of Chile, on the night of the 8th of December last.

The church of the Jesuits, in which was being celebrated the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, was destroyed by fire, and with it were burned and suffocated over two thousand women and children.

One can hardly realize the terrible catastrophe that has fallen upon the people of Chile. Whole families have been swept away in an instant, as it were, and there is hardly a home in Santiago that has not been thrown into the depths of woe. The battlefield has its horrors; but they are the incidents of war. In this case it has been women and children who have been destroyed, and none were able to render them any aid. Husbands, brothers and fathers have had to stand by and witness wives, sisters and children perish in the flames and not be able to render them assistance. I give you the full account from the *Mercurio del Vapir* of the 17th ultimo, which has all the details; also remarks from that paper concerning the catastrophe, all of which are of deep interest:

One of those awful visitations which from time to time afflict nations with eternal mourning, took place on Tuesday, December 8th, at the festival of the Immaculate Conception, in what was the Church of the Jesuits in the capital. A magnificent temple reduced to ashes, hundreds of dear lives sacrificed, the whole city weeping its lost ones; such is the picture Santiago offers since the fatal night, the anniversary of another mortal catastrophe—the battle of Longsmilla. On the commemmoration of the Immaculate Conception, the last of the festivities of the month of May, the most popular and frequented of all our solemnities, thousands of fair devotees thronged to the last performance, which was to eclipse all that had preceded. At six in the evening the spacious steps and part of the open place before the church swarmed with ladies in veils, frantically struggling to enter a temple where not one more could be made room for.

A few minutes before seven, and when the religious performance was about to commence, they were still lighting the last lights in the chancel, when the portable gas in the half-moon of canvas and wood that formed the pedestal of a colossal image of the Virgin Mary, began to burn one of the extremities of that apparatus. Some one rushed on the rising flame and succeeded in smothering it, but by a fatal rebound the gas, compressed by the effort, burst out with redoubled vigor at the other extremity of the false half moon. Immediately a fierce flame rushed up. The persons who thronged the chancel flew towards the sacristy crying "water, water," whilst the women, who filled the nave, arose in tumultuous confusion screaming for help.

The fire spread with wonderful rapidity to the *retelos* of wood and hangings, and thence attracted by the current of air that always circulates between the upper boarding and the roof, rolled through the church. In a few moments all overhead was a mass of flames. In the meantime the men had succeeded in escaping; for in this church the sexes were separated by an iron grating, and the women had fled as far as the middle of the church in a state of the most terrible confusion. But the headlong hurry, the fainting, the obstruction of the bell-shaped dresses, and the frantic eagerness to gain the street, formed an impenetrable barrier before the two doors which, by a culpable imprudence, gave access to the free air only towards the open space in front and the small court of the west side of the church. That obstacle was the barrier of death.

And now what appeared most horrible, was that seeing the salvation of lives within the reach of our arms, it was impossible to save one of the victims piled one upon another on the very threshold.

Hardly had the noble men who devoted themselves to save lives at the peril of their own, seized by the arms or the clothes a prostrate form than the other women, mad with terror, from the nearness of the fire, clutched the victim about to be saved, and in some cases dragged those who came to help them into that fiery vortex.

It was almost impossible to extricate even one from that heap of despairing wretches and undo that ghastly knot. But the fire accomplished that which baffled man, and the passage into the doomed church was not cleared until that impenetrable phalanx of precious, beautiful life was a handful of cinders.

At midnight the smoking ruins of the fatal temple, so soon a silent charnel house, was visited, and by the light of a lantern every slip showed to the appalled gaze fearful groups of carbonized corpses, that preserved still the supplicating or despairing attitude of their frightful martyrdom.

In another account from the same paper is found more of the sickening details and fuller particulars. I give it entire:

A dreadful visitation has fallen upon us. Truly this is a day of trouble and rebuke for blasphemy. The voice of lamentation is heard all over the land; the bitter weeping of fathers, brothers, husbands, and lovers, for those who were the joy and brightness of their life, that refuses to be comforted because they are not. Hundreds of young girls, only yesterday radiant and beautiful in the luxuriant bloom of the fresh, hopeful spring of life, are to-day calcined, hideous corpses, horrible, loathsome to the sight, impossible to be recognized.

The 8th of December was a great triumph for the clergy of the Church of the Jesuits in Santiago. An enthusiastic audience filled every nook.—There were hardly any men there; but three thousand women, comprising the flower of the beauty and fashion of the capital, were at the feet of the ecclesiastics, very many against the will of fathers and husbands; but that, of course, only showed forth the power and might of the Gospel. Never had such pyrotechny been seen before; twenty thousand lights, mostly camphene, in long festoons of colored globes, blazed the church into a hall of fire. But the performance had not yet begun when the crescent of fire at the foot of the gigantic image of the Virgin over the high altar overflowed and, climbing up the muslin drapery and pasteboard devices to the wooden roof, rolled a torrent of fire.

The suddenness of the fire was awful. The dense mass of women, frightened out of their senses, numbers fainting, and all entangled by their long, swelling dresses, rushed, as those who know that death was at their heels, to the one door, which soon became choked up. Fire was everywhere. Streaming along the wooden ceiling, it flung the camphene lamps, hung in rows there, among the struggling women.

In a moment the gorgeous church was a sea of flame. Michael Angelo's fearful picture of hell was there, but exceeded. Help was but impossible; a Hercules might have strained his strength in vain to pull one from the serried mass of frenzied wretches, who, piled one above another, as they climbed over to reach the air, wildly fastened the grip of death upon any one escaping, in order that they might be dragged out with them.

Those who longed to save them were doomed to bear the most harrowing sight that ever seared human eyeballs—to see mothers, sisters, tender and timid women dying that dreadful death that appalled the stoutest heart of man, within one yard of salvation, within one yard of men who would have given their lives over and over again for them. It was maddening—the screaming and ringing of hands for help as the remorseless flames came on; and then, while some already dead with fright were burned in ghastly indifference, others, in their horrible agony—some in prayer—were tearing their hair and battering their faces.—Women, seized in the embraces of the flames, were seen to undergo a transformation, as though by an optical delusion; first dazzlingly bright, then horribly lean and shrunk up, then black statues, rigidly fixed in a writhing attitude.

The fire, imprisoned by the immense thickness of the walls, had devoured everything combustible by ten o'clock; and then, defying the sickening stench people came to look for their lost ones. Oh, what a sight the fair, placid moon looked down upon! Closely packed crowds of calcined, distorted forms, wearing the fearful expression of the last pang, whose smile was once a heaven; the ghastly phalanx of black statues, twisted in every variety of agony stretching out their arms as if imploring mercy; and then, of the heap that choked up the door, multitudes with their lower parts entirely untouched, and some all a shapeless mass, but with an arm or foot unscathed.

The silence, after those screams were hushed in death, was horrible. It was the silence of the grave, unbroken but by the bitter wail or fainting cry, over two thousand souls had passed through that ordeal of fire to the judgment seat of God.

Heroic acts of sublime daring have not been wanting. Enduring gratitude has been excited in every Christian heart by the gallant efforts of Mr. Nelson, the Minister of the United States, his countryman Mr. Meiggs, and several other foreigners. There were generous men who defied the fury of the flames to save lives, and some of these died martyrs to their noble hearts.

An Englishman or an American, it is unknown which, was seen to rush through the flames, to seize in his powerful arms a lady, stride with her a little way, and then, with his hair in a blaze, and choked with smoke, fell back into the volcano never to rise again. A young lady named Ocello, having in vain implored some bystanders to save her mother, rushed in and shortly afterwards miraculously issued forth with her parent in her arms, saved. A young lady of the name of Solar, just before the smoke suffocated her, had the presence of mind to tie her handkerchief around her leg, so that her body might be recognized.

The writer now continues to speak of the cause of the fire, and to whom the blame for the catastrophe is attributable. He handles the clergy in the most severe manner, and says:—The population of Santiago, so supine and so priest-ridden, are fired with indescribable indignation at the monstrous conduct of the priests. The public conscience holds them guilty of the death of all these victims, and particularly the mountebank Ugarte, the inventor of the Virgin's Post Office imposture (see extract from the "Review of the Fortnight,") because by collecting together all the material most likely to produce a fire—a countless number of lights, pasteboard scenery and muslin hangings—and admitting a vast crowd and covering the one door open with a screen, they took every pains to bring about a tragedy. When the fire broke out and people were escaping by the sacristy, they blocked up this door to devote themselves the more undisturbedly to saving their gimcracks.

The list of things saved makes one's blood run cold. What the priests saved, what they put away in sugar shops and the houses in front, are, a gilt image, some wooden saints, a sacred sophe or two, some books, chalices, silver candlesticks, and a great deal of sacred matting and carpet.—After saving their trash, these specimens of good shepherds, who give their lives for their sheep, fled away, in company with the owls and bats that infested the ancient walls—except that one priest favored the agonized victims with his absolution, and Ugarte requested them to die happy, because they went direct to Mary.

☞THE STATE Agricultural Society held its annual meeting and election for officers, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last. Thos. P. Knox was chosen President. Tobias Barto, Vice President for the 5th district. The 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th days of September next were fixed for the holding of the annual exhibition—the place to remain open for the best offer.

Read the new advertisements.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

Late and Important News from Texas—The Union Sentiment—Magruder. Puzzled—Hopes and Fears of the Rebels.

[From the New Orleans Era, 15th inst.]

We have just received a call from Rev. Mr. McRae, of Port Lavaca, Texas, the occupation of which place by our forces having enabled him as well as several other professional gentlemen of that place to get away. Mr. M'Rae is a native of South Carolina, and all his relatives, save his wife and children, and one brother, are bitter and uncompromising Secessionists, who would probably assist to hang him upon the most convenient tree if he should be so unfortunate as to fall into their hands.

The information which we have derived from Mr. McRae fully confirms the previous statements of an overwhelming Union sentiment in Western Texas, where a combination of Union men exists. Three prominent Unionists, Messrs. Baldwin, Peebles and Zinko, having exposed themselves to rebel fury by writing and publishing a book entitled "Common Sense," have been imprisoned by order of Magruder, who has also suppressed the work.—The prisoners are confined at San Antonia. Fears for their safety are entertained, especially as the "Sons of the South" have voted to hang them.

Much mutiny exists among the rebel soldiers in Western Texas. They are sick of the war, and begin truly to regard it as "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight" All the negroes in the State, from sixteen to fifty, are ordered into the service, to work in the entrenchments, &c., to such great neglect of the plantations as to create predictions of a famine.

Magruder is said to be very much perplexed to divine Banks' plan, and hardly knows where to guard against the next blow, which, in the opinion of our informant, should be struck as soon as possible. Magruder is concentrating his forces on the Brazos river, thirty miles from the coast, in Central Texas, where he is throwing up entrenchments.

The Natchez Courier says that a prisoner just escaped from Tyler, in Texas, says that large gangs of slaves, frequently numbering five hundred, were constantly passing westward to the interior of the State. Many of the Texans are looking forward to the time when the French would reduce Mexico to subjugation and make it a slave country; so that even if the Union were restored, they would have a place of refuge for themselves and their human chattels.

Headquarters 12th Army Corps.

TULLAHOMA, TENN.,
Jan. 15, 1864.

EDITOR GLOBE:—The "sunny South" has been visited by breezes hyperborean. Creeks, ponds, and rivulets have been ice-bound; fingers and toes, and ears and noses that have endured something less than a hundred Northern winters have been sadly frost-bitten. A half frozen hero from Chattanooga says "it was terribly cold there, *Mercury very low, sir,—so low that it* actually disappeared from the bottom of the tube. Thermometer's entirely useless, sir." We can imagine what suffering there was in the rudely improvised huts of the soldiers. Even at headquarters, where we consider ourselves more fortunate, we may long remember our winter in a *Summer-house*—an edifice raised three or four *feet from the ground* to give the air a free circulation beneath, and so constructed as to leave a thousand cracks and crannies for the winds to introduce themselves. It may be a very pleasant residence at the proper season, but would hardly be occupied at this time if a more comfortable place were to be found in Tullahoma. But the winter is half over now, and we may hope that it will not again be cold enough to freeze the ink on our pens as we write. Gen. Rosseau's division, lying north of Murfreesboro, has been added to the 12th corps. Gen. Slocum has, therefore, control of our entire line of communications, and all the troops between Nashville and Bridgeport, Ala. This increase and extension of his command appear to have been made in acknowledgement of his merits as an officer. This corps has really accomplished wonders since it came to Tennessee. At Wauhatchie it defeated the rebels and relieved the Army of the Cumberland from the necessity of subsisting on half rations. At Lookout Mountain it drove the hosts of Bragg from their threatening position, and gave the army an opportunity to breathe freely again, which it had not done since the battle of Chickamauga. While this was being done by Gen Geary's Division, Gen. Slocum was rendering invaluable services in defending and fortifying the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. So efficient and vigilant have his exertions been that not a rail has been touched, although raids on different points of the line have at various times been imminent. The road is now in a condition to be defensible against any force that is likely to attempt its destruction.

There recently occurred near this place one of the most shocking brutalities of which a human being could be guilty. The particulars are perhaps well known. A foraging party went out into Lincoln county, when four or five men belonging to it ventured away from the main body without arms. They were attacked and captured by guerillas, who treated them not as prisoners of war, but subjected them to the most horrid barbarities. Their hands were tied behind their backs, and they were then mutilated, not killed by bullets. In this wounded and helpless condition they were thrown over a precipice into Duck river to drown. Three of them actually suffered death in this manner. It has been ordered by Gen. Thomas, that every effort be made to apprehend the authors of this inhuman deed, and that they be executed if caught. Gen. Slocum's escort, a company of the 4th Tennessee cavalry, has been scouring the country, and has brought in a number of men, who are now under guard and will no doubt be given a trial. Gen. Thomas had also ordered that a fine of thirty thousand dollars be laid on the inhabitants within ten miles of the place where the murder was committed, the money to be given to the families of the three men. This order is to be executed by Gen. Slocum.

During the last two weeks communication with the North has been partially interrupted by ice in the Ohio river. To day, however, the N. York and Cincinnati papers came through, so we conclude that navigation is again open.

Ten regiments have re-enlisted in this corps, and are absent on furlough. When these troops return the gallant twelfth will truly deserve the name of *Veteran.* M. S. L.

CAMP PAROLE, January 15, 1864.

Thinking that a word from this Camp, might not be uninteresting to you, as well as to your numerous readers, and especially to that portion of them who may be so fortunate as to draw a prize in Capt Campbell's lottery, who knows but the fates of man may allow some of them to become sojourners here for a season.

It is called Camp Parole, on account of its being selected, and fitted up, by the government as a receptacle or a rendezvous for all Paroled and exchanged prisoners of war, who arrive from the prisons in Richmond, Va. They are organized here and prepared after exchange to join their respective regiments in the field. College Green Barracks near Annapolis is the depot however at which they first land, and where they undergo an examination. The sick are sent from thence to the Genl Hospital in the Naval school buildings. The convalescents after undergoing a certain thorough ablutory process so as to thoroughly divest them of all the superfluities of life, which I am informed are acquired without an effort in the prisons of Richmond. They are then taken, comfortably clothed and sent to Camp Parole. The Camp is located about two miles from the city of Annapolis, the Capital of Maryland. The government has leased forty acres of land and erected thereon a series of frame buildings or barracks. There are forty Barracks in all, each sixty feet by seventy and fitted up with double rows of bunks and the necessary accommodations for one hundred and seventy-five men. The forty buildings can comfortably quarter about seven thousand men. The Barracks are built in rows of ten with wide streets between each row, also officers' quarters, buildings for the quarter masters and Commissary departments, two very neccessary appendages to all well regulated Camps. In addition to these are the cook Houses, wash Houses, &c. The buildings are all whitewashed and present quite a neat and trim appearance. The Camp is divided into four wards or battalions each under the command of one or more commissioned officers. Col Root the commandant of the camp has taken great pains to arrange and make every thing as convenient and comfortable as possible for the men. We have about twelve hundred paroled or unexchanged men here now; a portion of the last five hundred men who arrived from Richmond, have been sent to join their Regiments in the west, being most of them in pretty good health.—From what I have learned from those who last arrived, they did not suffer so much from the lack of food or the bad quality of it (although bad enough) as from impurity and filthiness of their prisons, bad ventilations and a lack of the necessary means for washing and clothing themselves. It is to be hoped that Genl Butler will succeed in cutting the gordon knot and that we may soon see our brave boys amongst us again.

There are many reminiscences of the past in this part of Maryland, which would be fruitful and interesting themes for the pen of a ready writer. The land upon which Camp Parole is located, is a part of the old Carrol grant, held by patent from Lord Baltimore, and within a few rods of the lines of the Camp may still be seen a very unostentatious grave, where repose the remains of the elder Carrol, father of Charles Carrol of Carrolton, and upon this farm the patriot Charles was born and spent a portion of his youth. How changed, this once virgin soil, the heritage of patriots hath been contaminated with the tares of secession. The present owners are said to be rebels.

The Episcopal Church in the city is perhaps one of the oldest Churches in the country. It was built in Queen Anne's time. The bell which still graces its steeple was presented to the Church by her. I am also informed that until a few years ago the Church had in their possession a beautiful set of silver communion service also presented by her royal highness to the vestry.—They however as dutiful and zealous christians, and no doubt in compliance with the command, "that old things shall pass away and all things become new" had this beautiful heir-loom sent to the refiners fire and fashioned in accordance with their more modern notions; a worthy example of humility truly. I am told however a portion of the Church could not see it.

The State House in which the Maryland Legislature is in session is also worthy of note. The Continental Congress held their session of 1781 in this building. I believe it was during this session that Washington resigned his Commission as Commander in Chief of the Continental army. A comparison between the then, and present occupants would not be the most favorable. From what I saw of their manner of despatching business, I would infer that a few copies of Zeigler's manual might be of service to them. (Perhaps the Penna. Senate could favor them with a few copies.) The emancipation question was before the Senate. A large majority appeared to favor the general idea of emancipation but differed materially as to the mode, some for immediate, others for gradual, some for a compensated, emancipation by the Genl Government. Others believed that the owners of slaves would be sufficiently remunerated by the new order of things the enhanced value of real estate, &c. Several very good speeches were made. A grave old senator arose, he said he arose to calm the troubled waters, and cautioned Senators against the terrible malady, nigger on the brain; he said he had had it once and during the paroxism had lammed five Niggers one Sunday morning before breakfast, went to church to take sacrament, but fell out and lammed his class leader for presuming to intefere in his domestic affairs, which cost him Twenty dollars.—Since which time he has not had the malady in so virulent form.

But I must conclude this rambling and already too lengthy letter.

JUNIATA.

NEAR LAVERGNE, TENNESSEE,
Jan. 15, 1864.

DEAR GLOBE.—Thinking a few items from here might interest your readers I will write a few lines to day:

The health of our regiment has been excellent for several months; out of 59 men and officers in our Co. only one is unfit for duty and he has only been sick a few days. A year ago nearly half our regiment were sick; and the balance almost discouraged: now the troops are in excellent health and spirits confident that the war will soon be brought to a close, and the Union restored. The forces in and around Nashville are being reorganized.—Ours is the first brigade of the 3d Division of the army of the Cumberland; it consists of the 102d, 105th, 129th Ills, 79th Ohio, and 70th Indiana, Col. Ben Harrison Comdg. brigade and Gen. Ward Comdg. Division; it is generally believed that as soon as the spring opens we will go forward to the front; trains run regularly on the Nashvill and Chattanooga R. R. carrying supplies and recruits forward and bring back furloughed Veterans, &c.

So far as I can learn from conversations with the people of different sections of this State they are ready and anxious to return to their allegiance to the general government and to reestablish a loyal State government. Of course a diversity of opinion prevails in regard to the peculiar institution, but I believe they may be trusted with the management of their domestic institutions without danger. So far as I can learn all Tennesseans of good principle, are determined to leave the rebel army as soon as possible but there is a class of desperadoes who take to bushwacking or in plain terms to robbery and murder as soon as they leave the army.

On the evening of the 21st Dec., as Dr. Stanway, our 2nd Surgeon, and Capt. Wilson of Co. K. were returning from a stockade on Mill Creek, in passing a cedar thicket about six miles from camp, they were halted by a dozen bushwackers; refusing to surrender they were fired on, they returned the fire, wounding two or three. The Doctor was shot in the left leg, breaking the bone above the knee; his horse followed the Captain, who after having his face grazed and his beard cut by balls, broke back toward the stockade, but his mare being wounded, he was forced to leave her and take to the thickets, after being pursued about a mile and a half, after wounding the Doctor, they robbed him of his watch and what valuables he had about him, stripped off his overcoat and dress-coat, and took them and his hat, after threatening to kill him. They allowed the neighbors to take him to a house and send for a citizen doctor; fortunately he had left his money in camp. As his wound was too painful to bear moving to camp, a guard was detailed to stay with him; he is doing well and we hope to see him doing duty with the regiment again in a few months, as he is a great favorite with the boys. The guerillas were deserters from Forest's command; some of them are in confinement, and the rest are scattered; there has been no depredations committed since, except horse stealing, which has become a dangerous business of late. The weather has been extremely cold for this latitude for several weeks, the thermometer has been below zero several degrees some mornings. I visited the State Lunatic Asylum a few days ago; it is located on the Murfreesboro pike, six miles from Nashville and although it has suffered to some extent in consequence of the war, it is still in working order; there is a fine spring that supplies the institution with wholesome water, besides supplying a fine pond; the buildings are heated by steam, as are the green houses containing a fine collection of plants, shrubs and flowers; one contains a large stone basin in which grow the Victoria Regis, (I believe that is the name) one of the largest and rarest water plants in the world; the basin is alive with gold fish. The grounds are tastefully arranged and well kept, but of course at this season do not show off to advantage; there is a large orchard of choice fruit on the farm. The patients or those we saw, appear to be well cared for, and enjoying themselves as well as their mental condition will allow.

On our way back we took dinner with a Mr. Dennison, a cousin of ex-Governor Dennison of Ohio. His son is in the rebel army sick, or he would have come home with some of his neighbors, who crossed the Tennessee river on an old log and reached the Federal lines. We called on 'Squire Shave, father of the recorder in Nashville; he is a soldier of the war of 1812 and kept his rifle in disregard of king Isham's orders. He is an old man, but he says one man cannot take his rifle from him. But enough for this time.

Yours, &c., D. T. P.
Co. E, 102d Ill. Vols.,
Lavergne, Tenn.

A VALUABLE BOOK.—The material from which the future history of the war for the Union is to be written, is accumulating abundantly, and there has been no more valuable contribution to it than the "Annals of the army of the Cumberland," just published by Messrs J. B. Lippincott & Co. It contains a full account of General Rosecran's campaign down to the advance toward Chatanooga, with descriptions of all the battles, skirmishes and expeditions, biographies and portraits of all the principal generals and the officers of their staffs, and much other interesting matter. We find that there are no less than 73 portraits of officers, engraved on steel, besides other fine illustrations. The volume is a large octavo of 671 pages, superbly printed and richly bound.—Its author is an officer of Rosecrain's army, but his name is not given. He has done his work well and produced a most interesting and valuable book. Since it was written, a number of those whose lives he has given, have proved their heroism anew on the bloody field of Chichamauga. Every one who had relatives or friends that were in that and the other battles of the Army of the Cumberland, should procure a copy of this really elegant and valuable work.

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