The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA. For the Glob

WELCOME HOME.

Welcome home, ye brave Reserves; All praise and glory you deserve. For toil and hardships long endured,

Whilst we in safety were secured. But whilst rejoicing, yet we mourn For those who never can return. Ah! how sad the tale to tell-

Thousands in the conflict fell Who left their homes and dearest ties, And gave their lives a sacrifice; Their toil and hardships now are o'er-They hear of bloody war no more.

Then welcome home, ye brave and true, Although your numbers are but few; Your bronzed complexions plainly show The hardships none but soldiers know. Glorious honor crowns the toil

Then welcome home, ye gallant few, Who have fought so brave and true. Then cheering home each soldier boy,

You have borne on southern soil.

Where they the blessings may enjoy Of all the peace that home can give; Long may the war-worn soldier live! J. L. A

BIBLE SLAVERY COMPARED WITH SLAVERY IN THE SOUTH.

CONCLUSION. And now, Mr. Editor, a word to re-

bel sympathizers in the North. You see that we have purposely let you into your own citadel, and gave you all arms you could draw from the bible, in order to show their inefficacy, and still you persist in your defence of sla- she is ten years old. If you treat her very. See a late article in the Patriot as though she were one, she will ask & Union, in which the writer labors to yeu what you mean. If she starts to I know that Mr. Fitz Aubyn, silver prove that Slavery is not a sin per se, run across the street, she is brought tongued as he is to me, with his homa truth which we never saw denied, back to the nursery to listen to a lee- age and his compliments, don't go and then proceeds to fault our Govern ture on the proprieties of womanhood ment for its hostility to the institution Now it seems to me that a girl ought sisters? How do I know that Mr. as it exists in the South; which, taken to be nothing but a girl until she is Jennings, who has the whole dictionall together, is a piece of sophistry seventeen. Of course there are pro- ary at his finger ends, doesn't cheat which can deceive no person save prieties belonging to her sex, which it his landlady? What means have I those who are willing to be deceived. is fitting for her to observe, but it of ascertaining that St. Simmons, who That slavery was, and is, the cause of seems to me that aside from these she is such an agreeable smalltalker, does this cruel rebellion scarcely needs fur- ought to have the utmost lati. de .- not finish his evenings in a drinking ther evidence; if it did, see the debates | She ought to be encouraged to do saloon! Oh, Ruth, we have tests for in the Missouri Convention, in 1861; much out of doors, to run and exercise ascertaining spurious dollars and coun see the change in our Constitution in in all those ways which are calculated torfeit bank notes, but how on earthorder to make it suit the Confederacy, to develop the muscular frame. What are we to know a counterfeit husband, -rendering it a perpetual protection to is true of boys, in the matter of bodily until he is tied to our unlucky aprontheir loved institution; listen to the health, is eminently so of girls. It is string for life." address of Mr. Stevens, Vice President of the Confederacy, and the most closed should be healthy than the men sh'ld for her bonnet, but the long cyclashes quent of their orators, in his Atlanta be. Man votes, and writes, and does drooped with a suspicious moisture. speech for which he was elected to business, but the woman is the mother and present revolution;" "The pre- earnestly seek and promote." vailing ideas entertained by Jefferson and most of the leading statesmen of his time were, that the enslavement of the African race was in violation of the laws of nature." He then proceeds to | tions they have, and what singular de- | me my shawl." show that these mighty men were in sires, which in after life change and error, and that the negro, by nature shape themselves into characteristics. | be directed to day?" or by the curse against Canaan, "is fit | Who remembers when he would have pies in our system." And then, to and his new suit of clothes for a mon- told you of." show his utter disregard for the mas key? Who forgets the sweet-faced ter builders of our institutions, he said, girl, older than himself, against whose with the port of a queen. "This stone, which the builders reject golden hair he leaned and wept his ed, has become the chief stone of the grief away?—Who recollects when corner in our new edifice." Listen to the thought of being a circus rider ap of frosted glass, gave a life-like glow Mr. Hunter, a Virginia orator, who peared greater than being a Presiclothes the same ideas in figurative dent; and how jealously he watched frames literally covered the walls of language, thus, "The keystone which the little fellows that wore spangled the spacious apartments. Here and caps and sustains the powerful arch on jackets and turned somersets and de- there, groups of absorbed dilectant mowhich our social system reposes, is sired to become like them? If mem- ved, with subdued whispers and branmade of that block of black marble, called the African slave." And such is the institution which you defend, and for the man. Happy visions! they come breath in the presence of these fair the defence of which you have invited the South to rebel by your press and er to sigh for a return of what can page. by resolutions in conventions, and by never be again. all your moral influence; and for the perpetuation of which you still labor to paralyze the arm of our Government, now raised to eradicate forever this living plague, this prolific cause of all our national trouble, which must continue whilst its cause remains, that must be blotted out before we can have peace.

The physician labors to discover the cause of disease, and removes it first, in order to effect a cure. The lawyer labors to ascertain the cause of his client's trouble before he can defend his case. The theologian discovers in moral evil the prolific cause of all our trouble and ardently applies all his powers to cradicate, or break the force of the cause, before he can minister to man the comfort which it is his vocation to dispense. Since it is clear as fact. I got up twice in the night and noonday that slavery is the cause of explorated round but couldn't find all our national trouble, every honest and intelligent man should throw all must have got in somewhar between his influence in favor of rooting it out | the partition forever, in order that our beloved na- you go up with cousin Mary and smell tion may repose in perpetual peace.— expired when the true cause of the



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failure, and we become a disgrace and

a by-word,—an object for the finger of

O Slavery, what shall we say of

thee! Thou enemy of righteousness

and of humanity; thou first born of the

first secessionist, who was driven from

Heaven for his rebellion-thou hast

glutted thy unsatiable maw with the

blood of millions of defenceless human

victims in all ages. Thou, demon-

like, hast followed the lovers of liberty

to this western world, and prompted

thy votaries to rob our treasury, dis-

mantle our ships of war, seize our for-

tresses, steal our arms and munitions

of war and our mints, destroy our na-

vy yards, drag our standard, the em-

blem of human liberty, in the dust,

and stain their ruthless hands in our

brothers' blood; thou hast been prompt-

ing them to continue this wicked war

for over three years, in which billions

of dollars have been spent and hund-

reds of thousands of patriots have fal-

len victims upon thy gory altar to sate

thy hellish appetite for human blood.

But God is just-thy days are num-

bered. Thou art now in the hands of

giant and must fall; thou art now in

thy last gigantic struggle for domin-

ion-in the throes of death. The

Prince of peace and thee can not reign

upon earth together, and therefore

thou art doomed to fall ingloriously,

and thy memory to be forever execra-

ted: and alas for thy friends who will

GIRLS .- Henry Ward Beecher says:

Boyhood.

Boys, when they are boys, are queer

A DERN'D OLD SMELL.-The man

not a full head on, the next mor-

"Well, then," was the reply, "I'm,

nothing; and this morning I had an-

other hunt, and so concluded the cat

"Certainly not, why?"

"Yes-sure as can bo."

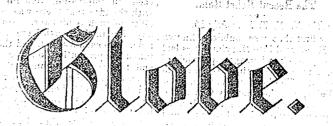
"drop game :"

lost any cat?"

II. C. B.

be left to mourn thy merited doom.





WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE,-

TERMS, \$1,50 a year in advance.

paper with ruled lines.

of a foolscap sheet.

ple margin all round.

less respect to beauty.

should be printed.

Hints to Correspondents,

NO. 4.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

LOVE AND MORAL COURAGE. "But why don't you like him, Miss

Igatha?"

"Oh-because!" What philosopher ever solved the nystery of this true woman's reason? Because, means ten thousand things that present dimpled lips don't chose to put in shape, it means that they don't know why perfectly well themselves, but won't tell; and not all the coaxing of curiosity can get it out of

And so pretty - Agatha Miline played with the knot of scarlet roses, whose velvet petals glowed in her hair ribbon, and lift up her soft hazelbrown eyes with a provokingly absont, unconscious look.

"But Agatha, pursued Ruth Ellenwood stopping for a moment in her occupation of braiding and arranging Agatha's beautiful waves of auburn gold hair. "I'm sure a pleasant partner at balls, and parties, and,-oh, Agatha! don't jerk your head so, or I shall have to braid all these strands over again!"

"Nonsenso! that's no test at all !" said Agatha pettishly, the peach like crimson mounting to her cheek; "what can you tell about a young man, from more ball room acquaintance? Any one can be agreeable enough to hold your bonnet, or bring you an ice-cream; that is if he knows enough not to tread on your toes in the polka, nor to step on your flounces in a promenade."

"I know it," said Ruth, "but the

"A girl is not allowed to be a girl after question is-" "But the question is," interrupted the imperious young beauty, "how do home and swear at his mother and

the Vice Presidency, wherein he said, and teacher of the world; and any Agatha's tiny hand, I am very, very "Though last, not least, the new Con thing that deteriorates woman is a thankful that Providence didn't make stitution has put to rest forever all the comprehensive plague on human life me a beauty and an heiress since it agitating questions relating to our pelitself. Health among women is a has such a tendency to awaken susculiar institutions;" "Slavery was the thing that every man who is wise and picion and distrust. But Agatha, in immediate cause of our late rupture considerate for his race, should most spite of all you have said, I feel convinced that Charles Staunton is a noble fellow."

"Very likely," said Agatha, lightly, "but here comes Fitz Aubyn, with enough. How many ridiculous no those splendid horses of his, so give

"And whither are your footsteps to

"Oh, we intend to go to that private ted for that condition which he occu- sold his birth-right for a rocking horse view of pictures in --- street which I

And Agatha swept out of the room

The white lustre of moonlight pouring down through the circling dome to the superb paintings whose guilded ory preserves not those caprices, or dishing opera glasses, as if it were a something similar, the boy is lost in forbidden thing to speak above one's quickly and go quietly, leaving us evalandscapes and scenes from history's

Directly in front of these finest works of art stood a pair who had unconsciously been the object of many noticed in the following, must be one a curious and whispered observation of the fellows who was taken in by a of the other sight-seers—a tall, stylish looking young man, with an old A young man from a gasless Terrilady leaning on his arm, whose antory, who stayed with a relation in tique dress of snuff-colored bombazine the city, and who retired after blowing and oddly shaped beaver bonnet ecout the gas, which fortunately had casioned a great many covert smiles and half concealed titters from those

ning at breakfast shrowdly asked his cousin if they hadn't lost a cat lately. "Oh, by the way, Miss Milne," said Fitz Aubyn, as in their progress around the rooms this couple gradually Milno." "You're right sure, now, you haven't came in view, "you have not seen the

greatest curiosity of all yet." "Where?" said Agatha, raising her

drotted if I know what it kin be; but opera glass. thar's the darnest old smell in my "You are mistaken, it don't hang touched his lips to the glass. room you ever did smell-and that's a on the wall," said Fitz Aubyn, laughing. "Look nearer earth, if you want

to see Staunton and his fossil aunt." however-'twas all Fitz Aubyn want-

"Should you suppose any mortal not?" Either slavery must be destroyed or perfumery manifested itself to their such a last century specimen to a place of the pour loved institutions must prove a "oil factories." such a last century specimen to a place Stauntor with quiet firmness,

like this, where he might know he would meet all his fashionable acquain- temptuous silence, that was several tances? Upon my word I believe degrees harder to bear than spoken he'll take her to the opera next. See obloquy, but another young man leanhim carrying her morocco bag, and ed forward to interpose his word. cotton umbrella! Don't he remind you of Don Quixoto in his youthful Miss Milne; surely he cannot be so

"Probably she has money to leave one of these days," said Agatha, the distrustful element uppermost in her mind for the moment.

"Not a solitary red cent, I know, for I have inquired. She is in reduced circumstances'-that's the term, I believe, but Staunton is very fond of should be a coward indeed did I allow her nevertheless. She has come up to your persuasions to sway me from the town from the back woods for a few fixed principles which are the guiding days, and--"

He paused abruptly as the very pair in question approached, still, absorbed glass fell from Agatha's hands and in picture gazing, "My dear Charles," shivered into a thousand sparkling said the old lady at length, "you can- fragments; she bit her lip until the not imagine what a treat this is to me blood started, with a strange sympa--I have not seen such pictures since thetic thrill of exultation. Had he was a child.-How thoughtful of you to bring mo here!"

"I knew you would enjoy it, aunt." "And you are not ashamed of your old fashioned aunt among all these gay young people?"

"On the contrary, dear aunt, I am as proud as a monarch while you are teaning on my arm." Agatha heard it all, and she also

heard him answer in reply to the gay challenge of some companion:

"Thank you, but don't count upon me as one of the party this evening at the opera. I am going with my aunt, who is passionately fond of music, so you must excuse me for once."

"I told you so!" said Fitz Aubyn in a solo voce tone, shrugging his shoulders .- "Did vou ever see such a fellow as Staunton?"

"Never," was Agatha's reply, but it was so emphatically spoken that Fitz Aubyn started. And that night while the courted beauty brushed her luxuriant hair, she paused many a time and fell into a thoughtful reverio.

"Moral courage!" she murmured to herself. "I have somewhere read that it is nobler far than the iron resolution which makes men reckles tle. I really wonder-"

And there she stopped resolutely: What a glorious bracing New Year's

merry sleigh that darted hither and "Well," said Ruth carelessly patting thither with streaming furs and jingling bells. All the fashionable world was astir, the gentlemen busily consulting their interminable list of calls. and the ladies putting the last touches to their gorgeous toilet. There were not many upon that day

who received more adulation than Agatha Milne as she stood like a young empress in her splendid drawing rooms every mirror flashing back her loveliness. Her dress was very simpleedged around the shoulders with snowy ermine, and long sprays of jessamine drooping from her hair, yet she knew that she had never been so beautiful as now, as she listened with languid smiles to the compliments show ered upon her. It was nothing new.

The gilded chandeliers had been lighted and the jeweled fingers of a tiny alabaster clock on the mantle pointed to a late hour, when the peal at the door announced a new incursion of guests, and Mr. Fitz Aubyn entered, surrounded by a gay party of young men.

"Good evening, Miss Milno! surely I am not too late to wish you the happiest of all imaginable New Years. Whom do you suppose I saw steering in the direction of your hospitable mansion just now? Here he comes to speak for himself - the Chevalier Staunton!"

Agatha turned calmly to welcome the new comer, and the keenest eye could scarcely discern the deeper shade of color that glowed on her delicato check, as he quickly came to greet ber.

"Fill your glasses, gentlemen," exclaimed Fitz Aubyn, holding high above his head a tiny chalice of engraven Bohemian glass, brimming with crimson wine, "let us drink to the health of our fair hostess, Miss Agatha

Impromptu toasts were received with acclamations of satisfaction, and ful passion, and warm, bright hopes Fitz Aubyn glanced, around to see if all had followed his injunctions, ere he "Come, Staunton, no lack of chival-

ry here; where's your glass?" "I will drink Miss Milne's bealth in Agatha turned her head accordingly clear iced water with the greatest vithout remark—she smiled a little, pleasure," said Staunton smiling; "but | The Dutchman lay down upon the ta-

I never touch wino" "Never touch wine! and pray why

"It is against my principles," said

Fitz Aubyn carled his lip in con-

"Offer the wine to him yourself, lost to all sense of gallantry as to refuse it from your fair hand."

Agatha had grown very pale, but without speaking, she filled one of the goblets, and held it toward Staunton. "Will you take it from me?"

Staunton looked at her with calm gravity as he replied, "Miss Milne I of their succession star of my life."

He bowed and withdrew. The wavered for an instant in his determination she would have despised him.

"A very poor investment those horses of mine, and all this behavior a la good boy in story books," muttered Fitz Aubyn, about four weeks afterwards as he strode into the brilliantly lighted saloon of the club house. Waiter, bring a glass of water and brandy quick!"

"What's the matter, Fitz? you look as black as a thunder cloud" observed a bystander who was leaning against a marble pillar and picking his teeth in the most epicurean manner.

"The matter?" 'Do you remember that magnificent Agatha Milne, the queen of all the beauties?"

"Of course I do; she hasn't lost he wits or property I hope?" .

"No, but I've lost the latter item pretty effectually. Who do you sup pose she is going to marry?"

"I am sure I cannot guess. Do tell your news at once, and don't keep a fellow in suspense."

"Well, she is going to become Mrs Charlie Staunton; actually going to marry a man with a fossil aunt, and principles that won't allow him to take glass of wine! Bah! the humbug

that passes current in this world." "I could have prophesied as much before, my dear boy, if you would onday it was! There had been just en- ly have done me the bonor to listen to ough snow in the night to form a me," observed the other cooly, unfoldwhite glistening coal over everything, ing the newspaper so as to get to the and afford an excellent excuse for the inside columns. "You gay and dashing young fellows are all very well as long as a girl wants to amuse herself; but when it comes to life-long questions, she is apt to prefer a true to a false man for a husband."

Fitz Aubyn gronned deeply, tht considered his position too precarious

to be worth arguing.

Meanwhile, little Ruth Ellenwood was as busy as a bee working at her ries, two ropewalks, one iron furnace. cousin's wedding robe of spotless white satin, and asking ten thousand questions, the final of which always wes: "But Agatha you would never tell why you didn't like him, and now you are just as bad-tell me, that's a darling, why your mind was changed?" And Agatha only laughed and crimoned, and made the same old provoking answer: "Oh-because!"

A Gloomy Bridal.

Gloom was upon her countenanc and upon his. The man whose holy office was to unite them in bonds never to be torn asunder, stood like an executioner before the bride and bride groom, and they-the pair waiting to be blessed-bent down their bends like criminals before him. In vain might the eye wander around the room of the assembly in search of surshine upon a single countenance; all was dreary black-and assistants as well as attendants at the ceremony were alike shrouded in one dark overshadowing pall of rayless gloom.-Ah. joyful should ever be the linking of young hearts together, and terrible must be the feelings of those around whom the shadows of fate are gathering, even at the threshold, which shl'd blaze in all the gorgeous coloring of hope and promise. Yet the same sombre shade, the same hue of gloom, the depth of darkness, was scated upon every feature. No sudden blushing of the rose, swift succeeding of the lily, no fitful changes telling of youthpossessed the minister-in fact they were all possessed. Readers, they were darkies!

A Yankee made a bet with a Dutchman that he would swallow him ble, and the Yankee, taking his big toe in his mouth, nipped it severely. Oh, you are biting me! roared the Dutchman, 'Why you old fool!' replied the Yankee, did you think I was going to swallow you whole.'

Twomboly's Slight Mistake.

Mr. THOMAS TWOMBLEY had drank but six glasses of brandy and water, when, being a man of discretion, he returned home at the sensonable hour of 1 A. M., and went soberly to bed. Mrs. Thomas Twombley was too well accustomed to the comings and going of said Thomas, to be much disturbed by the trifling noise he made on re-tiring; but when she discovered that he had his boots on she requested him to remove them; or keep his feet out of

I came to forget the boots I can't con-ceive, for I'm just as sober as ever I was in my life."

Mr. Twombley sat on one side of the

bed, and made an effort to pull off his right boot. The attempt was successful, though it brought him to the floor. On regaining his feet, Mr. Twombley thought he saw the door open. As he The following simple rules for the guidance of those who write for the press, if observed would save editors and printers a great deal of trouble. was sure he shut the door on coming Correspondents should adhere to in, he was astonished; and dark as it was in the room, he couldn't be mistake 1. Write with black ink on white en, eh felt certain Mr. Twombley stag-gered toward the door to close it; when 2. Make the pages smaller than that to his still greater surprise, he saw a figure approach him from beyond 3. Write only on one side of the pa-

figure approach him from beyond. Twombley raised his left.

"Who's there?" roared Twombley; beginning to be frightened. The object made no reply. Twombley raised his boot in a menacing attitude— 4. Give the written pages an am-5. Number the pages in the order 6. Write in a plain, bold hand, with

"By the Lor!" cried Twombley,
"I'll find out who you are—you sneaking cuss!" He hurled the boot full at

the head of his mysterious object, when —crashl went the large glass, which I wombley had mistaken for the door. 9. For italics, underscore one line; for small capitals, two; capitals, three. 10. Take special pains with every

etter in proper names.
11. Be sure to cross your t's and dot your i's, for an omission of which causes great inconvenience to the com-12. Do not make your capital J's like I's, nor T's, like I's or S's, as a sorious consequence might follow.

13. Review every word, to be sure that none is unintelligible. 14. Put directions to the printer at the head of the first page. 15. Never write a private letter to

the Editor on the printer's copy, but Oregon asks me what I would do with always on a separate sheet. 16. Don't depend on the Editor to correct your manuscript. 17. Don't ask him to return

'copy."
18. Don't press him to tell you why ne refuses to publish your article.

Petersburg was a handsome and floarishing post town and port of entry of Dinwiddie county, Va., on the right or south bank of the Appomatox river at the crossing of tracts: the great southern railroad, twenty son must be made odious, when traittwo miles south of Richmond, and ten ors must be punished—impoverished? miles from James river at City Point. their property taken from them wheth-It was the third town of Virginia in respect to population, and possessed cent, the honest, the loyal, upon whom extensive facilities for business. Ves- the calamities of this unprovoked and

City Point at the mouth of the river. The large vessels trading at Peters 1851 amounted to 7,222 hogsheads; in 1852 to 10 480 hogshead; and treason. 1852 to 10,480 hogsheads; and in 1853 one woolen and several cotton factosix forges, and numerous mills of various kinds. Three newspapers were also published there. The falls of the river, which arrest the ascent of the tide immediately above Petersburg, furnish extensive water power. Around these falls a canal has been constructed, by which means small boats In 1815 a great fire occurred there by which nearly four hundred houses

vere consumed. The shipping of the port, June 30, 1852, amounting to an aggregate of enrolled and licensed. Of the latter, trade, and 322 tons in steam navigation. The foreign arrivals for the year were sixteen (tons, 10,147,) of which five (tons, 2,773) were by American vessels. The clearances for foreign ports were ten (tons, 4,152), six of which (tons, 3,906) were in foreign bottoms. The population in 1850 was 18,010, and in 1853 about 25,000 .-Richmond, the objective point of Genl Grant's movement, contained, in 1850, Grant's movement, contained, in 1850, nation. It is with pain that we are a population of 27,570, and in 1854, compelled thus to expose the worth-31,389. At the commencement of the war the population was about 40,000. Petersburg is the grand centre for five lines of railroads. The City Point were seen in that bride's check; but road, 10 miles long; the Norfolk road, true democracy, is destined still for one unvarying shade of funeral possessed the groom, road, 161 miles to Weldon, and 162 to the country. It 80 miles long; the Great Western many years to sway the destines of Wilmington; the Petersburg and Lynchburg road, 123 miles; and the

nsa It is said that a Yankee baby vill crawl out of his cradle, take survey of it, invent an improvement, and apply for a patent before he is six months old.

EXCITING .- The times:

the bed. "My dear," said Mr. Twombley in an apologetic tone, "skuse me. How

the figure defied him by shaking a

7. Use no observations that are not to appear in print.

8. Punctuate the manuscript as it

> Who is Andrew Johnson? If any one has any doubt on this subject, in view of the responsible po-sition to which Mr. Johnson is evidently destined, he has but to turn to any part of the noble. Tennessean's record since the outbreak of the rebellion. In his famous reply to Senator Lane, of Oregon, in the first debate on the subject, when asked what he would do were he President of the United States;

he said :
"The distinguished Senator from the rebels, were I President of the United States? I would have them arrested I would have them tried, and if

found guilty, by the ETERNAL GOD I would have them EXECUTED." This was no hasty ebullition of feeling, but the language of deliberation, as is shown by the unvarying course

The time has arrived when treasels of one hundred tons can ascend wicked rebellion have fallen with such

the rivers to the landing, six miles below. The south side railroad has its eastern terminus at this place and the Annomatox railroad connected it with Slavery! [Hundreds of voices That's so; that's God's truth.'] Men talk burg discharge their cargoes at City They sneer at the emancipation procla-Point. Large quantities of flour and mation, and call it a tyranical assumptobacco were exported from this place tion of authority, a despotic usurpa-The quantity of tobacco experted in tion of power. Listen to what I now

to 11,405 hogsheads. Petersburg was and lowering-sometimes I confess to well built and contained two churches a feeling of gloom, but when I rememof the Presbyterians, two of the Meth- ber that there is a God I am encouragodists, two of the Episcopalians, one to be, I sometimes walk by faith, and of the Baptists, one of the Catholics, I have found it a convenient way of besides several places of worship for walking when it is too dark to see. the colored people. It had three banks, And on the whole, though our suffering has been great, our blessedness will be all the greater when the day of our triumph shall come!"

> The Cleveland Platform. The Chicago Tribune thus disposes of the Cleveland platform:

What element of Copperheadism is wanting? Hatred of the Administration? It is here. Sympathy with the Copperheads and rebels, whom, by Congress, the President lawfully and ascend the river for about one hundred miles. The limits of the borough include the decayed village of Bland- lawful action of the President (only toe ford, in Prince George county, which was once superior to Petersburg in and comfort to the robels by treasons. some respects. The remains of its ble publications, upon the principle church were among the most interest- that it is a crime for a public officer ng and picturesque ruins of Virginia. forcibly to stop a crime Here it is under the head of "violation of the liberty of the press." And, alas for human nature, it is poor Fremont who styles the redelivery to the Spanish Government of the famous Arguelles, who, by participating in the slave trade, has rendered himself an out-464 tons registered, and 2,110 tons law to the world and an enemy to the race, "an abandonment of the right 2,091 tons were employed in the coal of asylum dear to all free nations abroad." He places a slave trader, fleeing from the laws of the civilized world against piracy, in the same est-egory with a Garibaldi, a Mazzini, a Meagher, or a Kossuth, fleeing to our free shores for having been guilty of endeavoring to establish Republican institutions in monarchical countries.

For what end has Fremont thus prostrated himself at the shrine of Copperheadism? Evidently to compete with McClellan for the Chicago nomilessness ofthis political mountebank; who was once honored far boyond his deserts, with the confidence of that party which, identifying itself with the fundamental principles of freedom and however, to record his language to discover that he has served every tie which bound him to the Union party, Richmond and Petersburg road, 22 and has fully and unrest reedly committed himself to the Copperhead party. As even the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, may our stock of resignation hold out through this sad be-

reavement. What figure is that which if cut in two becomes nought?—The human