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PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

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### Correspondence.

#### A MILITARY ARREST.

The following account of the arrest of John D. Miller, Esq., written by his wife, is so spirited and touching, and withal so creditable to the lady, that we cannot resist the temptation to lay it before our readers, although, as it will be perceived on its perusal, it was not intended for publication. Mr. MILLER, it will be remembered, was among the "victims" released a short time since; and for whose release Mr. SWOOP claims the credit:

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP, CLEARFIELD CO., Pa., February 1st, 1865.

MR. MOORE:—I hope you will pardon the liberty an old woman has taken, that of making a little memorandum for the purpose, you will think, of gratifying her bad temper. Be it as it may, I shall write down truth, nothing else, as I expect to have to answer for it hereafter; and as I seldom write, and indeed have not much time to spare scribbling, and as I hope you are charitably disposed, perhaps you will burn this after you have looked over it, or do what you please with it, for aught I care. But what I wanted to do, is to tell you of the arrest of my husband, John D. Miller, on Friday night last, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock. We were sitting, that is he and I, on that precious cold evening, trying to keep things from freezing, and trying to still the restlessness of our youngest child—a babe 4 months old, and rather delicate. I live in our house, or stove, cost some trouble, as we had to put in wood often; the rest of the children had gone to bed, (by the way, they are nine in number.) As I was near the door I heard foot steps, I said, there is somebody coming, at the same time I reached the door and opened it, and there stepped in a Lieutenant, and I think seven men, and demanded to know if his name was Miller. He said it was, and the officer said he had come to arrest him. Miller asked what for? and I asked what he had done, or omitted to do, that there should come in such a force of armed men at that time of night. Just then the door opened, and there came in another, armed with what appeared to me to be a short rifle, and it appeared by his tracks in the snow next morning, that he had marched across the garden and went up back of the house and looked in at the window, expecting I reckon, that they would have a very terrible and most desperate encounter with this man Miller. They said that they had been told that he carried a loaded revolver in each pocket. We told them that there never was a revolver kept in our house or about us. I said I wished I had one, and laughed at them and told them that they ought to have come in daylight, that it might have been pleasant to themselves; and I also told them that it would have been quite enough for them to bring such a force, if he had been a robber or a horse thief, or a murderer, or committed the unpardonable sin, I asked if they had any intention of arresting me, and said if they had I was ready, as I was quite as guilty as he, perhaps more so. They answered that they were not in the business of arresting women. I said, perhaps not as yet, and added that if they had come to take me, there ought to have been at least ten or a dozen more of them. I said I considered it a great and creditable business that of dragging men away from their families at midnight, without showing authority, or as much as able to tell who the accused was, or even the nature of the crime! I don't believe I ever knew of any person being taken before without a warrant, or a something more than word of mouth; but it seems in the days of Abraham that they can do anything—except justice! O my ruined country! Have you come to this? Now I hear it said by Republicans that the Democrats have brought these arrests and troubles on themselves, and that Democrats have been the informants; but I say it is not so. There is one Moses Thurston, one John Chase, one Tusker, one John Swan, (son of Henry Swan, Esq.) and the liberal Bob McCully, and some more such characters, not one of whom are Democrats. These are the real informants. I suppose that McCully don't dream that suspicion rests on him for causing the arrest of my husband; but he is for all time to come, marked. Likewise some others, Mr. Michael Gilson was taken on the same night—January the 27th. Young Swan—the graceless—was the pilot in his house. Mr. Gilson saw and knew him, so I am told. I don't know what his crime consists of, but guess it was because he is a "Copperhead." That appears to be sufficient to brand a person. I think that in the French revolution it came to be a crime, worthy of death, to allow oneself to be seen wearing a good coat. The Reign of Terror is just commencing here; and if there is a woman banged around here I expect to see her—and the sooner the better.

I hope the Almighty in His mercy, will save me and mine from niggerism, and all the ills of this fanatical time. Though He should in His wisdom see proper to shorten our earthly career, I am sure the gallows would, with its horrors, &c., be entirely preferable to the probability of cutting Constitutional Liberty.

I fear I shall encroach on your time and tire your patience, but if so, just burn this piece of paper.

I reckon the next I hear of my husband, he will be in the bastille where there are many more that have done no wrong, neither to their God nor their country. I do know that there is no truer friend to the country than he, though I say it myself. I know I would not say it for even if it was not so. I descended in a straight line from an old whig family; and I remember the revolutionary war from its commencement to its close;

and I have heard him talk for hours, of the way our forefathers fought, bled and died for the very blessings we now squander. I myself was born on the birthday of the hero of New Orleans, Andrew Jackson, and I could write on but you will no doubt think that I had better stop.

Yours, Respectfully,  
SUSAN B. MILLER.

#### ABOLITIONIZE THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

##### A Prominent Layman's reply to the Clergy.

Address of Hon. D. A. Ogden, at Lima, N. Y.

[From the Rochester Union.]

The following is the concluding portion of the address delivered at Lima, by Hon. Darius A. Ogden, of Penn Yan:

Mr. Ogden said there was one other subject upon which he desired to say a word, and he desired to say it here and now. Here at Lima where the great institutions of learning of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Western New York are located—where intellectual power, sound theology, and correct religious faith are supposed to be expounded, here at this centre of learning, and in the midst of the divines of the church whose faith I profess and whose polity I admire, I desire, in the exercise of a layman's right, to speak a few plain words, for it was here and by an annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, duly organized and acting in official capacity, that one of the most outrageous acts of bigotry, wrong and injustice was perpetrated a few weeks ago—an insult alike to religion, to the Methodist church, and to every member of that church, who, in the honest exercise of his liberty, belongs to the Democratic party. I desire in this matter to be precise, and I here quote the resolution of the Genesee conference held recently in Lima:

Resolved, That it is the decided and deliberately formed opinion of this conference, that the profane and radical issues, which in the present election canvass are to be met and decided by American citizens at the ballot-box, divide the people into two great parties, viz: Patriots and Traitors.

To this follow two other resolutions in the highest degree laudatory of the present administration and pledged to its earnest support.

The meaning of the resolution is clear, and the charge is deliberate, that all who fail to vote for Mr. Lincoln, and support his administration policy, are traitors.

In this resolution there is no allowance for honest difference of opinion, no charity such as the Saviour practiced and taught, but it is a stern, and I will add unchristian condemnation of millions of men, who are quite as faithful to their country, to liberty, to the government, and who have shown it by word and deed, and sacrifice and devotion, as these divines, these clerical empires and judges, who, outside of their calling, outside of all decency and christian charity, set themselves up as political judges, and partisan politicians. They speak of issues but name them not. All the specifications they make to sustain this grave charge of treason, in opposition to the administration of Mr. Lincoln, in other words support of Gen. McClellan, is treason. This is the substance of this infamous charge so revolting to all the propensities of christianity, intercourse and with an intolerance belonging to the dark ages, is officially made by clergymen of a church, honest, and justly so in its pains and primitive days, of its defence of the liberty of conscience and of the rights of the people to differ with established State churches and political hierarchies. I respect the clergy, their calling is the most sacred, most dignified and important on earth; in their appropriate sphere, I will pay them all due respect, defend their rights and listen to their teachings, but when they lay their sacerdotal robes aside, become brawling politicians, ambassadors of the Republican party and Abraham Lincoln rather than the blessed Saviour, and preach partisan politics instead of the Gospel, I can but look upon the picture they present with sadness and disgust, fallen from the most elevated calling.

With snarling madness and low vituperation they trample Christian charity in the dust and set the very bad examples of indulging evil tempers and uttering wholesale slanders. And yet these men are our pastors, shepherds of the Christian flock, God defend the flock and save the people from the example and teachings of this arrogant fanaticism. Then my weak and misguided and political hucksters, these returned gentlemen say we seek to unman them by denying to them the right to indulge in partisan discussions. Not at all. We did not ask them to become ministers. They claim to have been called of God. Their vows were self-imposed.—They were set apart to the holy work of the Christian ministry by their own consent. It is a peculiar, holy and special work. Honestly pursued it does not impose restraints. And if they have become weary in well doing, tired of their work, and long for the politician's work, and desire to become stump orators and partisan political preachers, let them, like honest men, doff their robes and enter the list, and take rough and tumble of the strife. They have no right, like cowards, to skulk behind the pulpit, put on sanctimonious airs, and then utter their anathemas against all in the pew or church who differ with them in political opinion. Such is not gospel preaching either in spirit or word. Such was not the import of their ordination vows. Such was not the holy work to which they were solemnly dedicated and set apart, and was to them if they leave the Masters work for this other work. Their opinions are their own, their ballot within their own keep-

ing and far be it from me to condemn the free exercise of either. 'Tis not of this that I complain, but of their insufferable intolerance, their dictatorial bearing, their abnegation of all charity, their wholesale slander. Why, they charge treason, one of the highest crimes, upon all men and women in the church or out, who belong to the Democratic party and who in this election support George B. McClellan.

That is the monstrous anti-Christian spirit manifested by the conference of divines, and it deserves condemnation and must meet the reprobation of fair minded honest Republicans, as well as Democrats. Such a spirit and such a language is not religion, but bigotry; 'tis not the gospel nor its preaching, but the lowest form of fanaticism and the most dangerous kind of devilry. Its only tendency is to breed contention, animosity, hatred, and civil war. Men are not to sit tamely down and be sent to the pits as criminals by a conference of ministers because they cannot, in the discharge of their duty, vote for Mr. Lincoln. They will and must resent the insult; it is not in human nature to bear it. We, as Democrats, are honest in our politics; our opinions are seriously and religiously formed. We believe, religiously believe, that the highest and best good of the country demands a change of administration. To this end we work as patriots. We see in this course the only sure way out of our national troubles, the only certain and safe path to honorable and lasting peace. We seek to save and perpetuate this Government. To this end we support and intend to vote for General McClellan. In all this we are sincere, earnest and honest; and then are we to be told by your body of priests that we are all traitors? No. A conference who will thus resolve are beside themselves. They have fallen from grace, turned aside from their legitimate calling, and allowed their political partisan zeal to master their christian charity. They are no longer a religious body, and no longer entitled to respect as such. They are a Republican caucus or convention, and have substituted for our leader and teacher "Our Abraham," as one of the number calls Mr. Lincoln.

And I too severe; do I exaggerate; do I bring into contempt this body of ministers, and overstate their position, their policy and wrong doing? Read again the resolution of their exact position. There is no exalting it, they resolve, in conference without specifying anything, but opposition to Mr. Lincoln's re-election, that millions of their fellow-citizens, liable to death. And if honest, can these gentlemen stop here? Can they make these grave charges and then stop if they are sincere and honest? They must arraign every Democrat who belongs to Lincoln and expel them as traitors. To this it must come at last, if these men speak the truth and mean what they say. Nay, more, they must prosecute them in the courts, indict, try and hang them as traitors.

These men are like Saul, as fired with zeal he went from Jerusalem to Damascus. In his view all the followers of Jesus were traitors, deserving of chains, prisons, death; and his party sent him out on his errand of destruction, but he was then no Christian minister; then he was apian of the Jewish Sanhedrim—he was beside himself with fanaticism—he was following an administration, bowing down to power; and although he might have been very honest, he was certainly very wrong; and when the High and Holy One touched his heart, when the scales fell from his eyes, and he saw the truth and became initiated with the temper, spirit and faith of Jesus, he acknowledged his error and made confession of his sin, and how unlike was Paul, the Christian hero and minister, and Saul, the bitter, unrelenting partisan and bigot. Again, let these ministers of the Genesee Conference contrast their own harsh resolution with their Master's Sermon on the Mount, and see if in their zeal they had not forgotten the teaching, the example and spirit of Him "who spake as man never spake."

I have no doubt these mistaken men will blush with shame, confess in sorrow and repent when the excitement of the canvass shall be over, and when religion, reason and right thoughts shall resume control over them, and that their folly will appear as it is and they will ask the Great Head of the Church to forgive them. You will mark that my complaint is not that these men are Republicans—that they vote for Mr. Lincoln—that is their privilege; but it is their departure from all decency, Christian courtesy and charity, and their wholesale slanders and denunciations of men as honest as themselves and whose only offense is a difference in political opinion.

I am often met by this class of clerical politicians with the assertion: if you are contending for slavery; you seek to uphold a stupendous system of moral wrong, and we can but denounce your course! Honest as these men may be in this, they are entirely mistaken; they mistake and mistake the real issue—as we understand it. We contend not for slavery—we wage no political campaign for it; we purport to support Gen. McClellan with no intent to uphold slavery or give it aid or comfort. We strive for the maintenance of the Government—the free Constitutional Government of our fathers—for us and our posterity, we fight this political battle and go so earnestly into this election! We see in the election of Gen. McClellan hope for our own country, through and by a change of administration. We expect to restore the Union, to stay the carnage and suffering of war, and give back to all our people law, order and constitutional liberty, with peace and prosperity. And for this we are denounced as traitors.

#### Condition of Civil and Military Affairs in the Southwestern States of the Confederacy.

A correspondent of the Louisville Democrat, (Republican), writing from Natchez, Mississippi, under date of the 11th inst., writes as follows in respect to the Southwestern and Trans-Mississippi Department:

That is a fallacious theory which argues that rebellion will die in the Trans-Mississippi States because crushing blows have been dealt it on the Atlantic board. The life of the rebellion does not entirely depend upon the fate of Richmond. These far-off States—removed from what they consider their head by thousands of miles, rapid torrents and well-nigh impassable mountain barriers—possess elements of vitality, drawn from no extraneous sources, but inherent in themselves, which will render their death as to secedors and insurrection as to the old Union a matter nearly independent of the demise of their Richmond head, or even of the flight of Jeff. Davis to England to join his dear two hundred thousand specie dollars "gone before." More than this, rebellion still lives in the Southwest and beyond the Mississippi, not because of Richmond, but in spite of Richmond. Their capital has been as much a source of weakness to the rebels as Washington has been to us. The Southwestern States have not only unaided resisted, as best they could, the advance of the Federal arms in their own section, but they have furnished a large proportion of the legions which Lee now marshals to oppose Grant, and with which Johnson so stubbornly resists the advance of persistent Sherman. At the peril of leaving their own frontiers open to the attack of armies, they have furnished men who have fought in every campaign from Manassas and the Peninsula down to Savannah and Fort Fisher; and fought, too, with a valor and desperation worthy of some better cause than resistance to a rightfully constituted authority.

In addition to the defense of their own and distant section of the Confederacy, the rebel commissariat would make but a sorry show without their assistance. Louisiana and Texas are but little behind Georgia in the supply of cereals, while it is no exaggeration to affirm that two thirds of the beef and pork needed for the consumption of their armies has been furnished by Texas alone. Outside of Richmond the most important arsenals, foundries and manufacturing of munitions of war are to be found within the borders of these Southwestern provinces of the rebellion. They possess soil which yields its products almost for the asking, and its climate whose genial sun ripens for them two crops in a single season. The people have an intimate knowledge of their own country, and a fair appreciation of its capabilities for offensive and defensive warfare, while they indubitably have the courage and ingenuity to use them to good advantage for their own purposes. Their territory is intersected by numerous streams, rendering pursuit difficult, while bayous and navigable rivers literally gridiron the country with means of communication between the different sections.

Such are some of the advantages possessed by the Southwest for prolonging the war—advantages not to be lightly esteemed, and upon which we predicted the proposition at the outset, that the fall of Richmond did not necessarily involve the extermination of the rebellion in the Southwest.

Actual military occupation and theoretical paper occupation, have some few points of difference. Our possession of this country is by no means as complete as the general opinion of the North supposes. The Federal army has done wonderfully well, taking into consideration the immense area of territory to be held, and physical obstacles to be overcome. There are comparatively few at the North, however, who apprehended in its full force the fact that we hold only so much ground in the Lower Mississippi Valley as our gunboats and fortified posts can cover with their shells. This is the real state of the case. It is only since General Davidson assumed command at this post that the pickets have been sent outside the actual city limits. Before his advent it was no unusual affair for guerrillas to make their incursions within rifle shot of the town. At Fehala, on the opposite, or Louisiana bank of the river, the rebels, but a short time since, gobbled a wagon train coming in for plantation supplies, within sight of General Brayman's headquarters. At Plaquemine, twenty miles below Baton Rouge, they captured fourteen privates belonging to a N. Y. colored regiment, within sight of the town, and not half a mile from the camp of the fort garrison. A few days afterward they surprised a party from the same regiment, while cutting drift wood in a bayou fringing upon them, wounding one, and compelling the squad to take shelter behind the house. Such incursions are not rare, nor are they confined to this section alone.

In a recent trip through the Bayou Lafourche district, and down to Brashear City, numerous occurrences similar to the above were vouchered for by officers, privates and civilians. It is a warfare more annoying and dangerous than the operations of a regular organized army, since one never knows where nor when these marauders may make a descent, while the location and movements of a larger force can be definitely ascertained and correspondent measures taken. The men who execute these predatory dashes are acting independently of all constituted authority. It is a matter of entire indifference to them whether Richmond stands or is swallowed by an earthquake; yet their efforts subserv the interests of the so-called Confederacy none the less.

There is one other quality to be taken into consideration in this problem. It is

the lack of Union sentiments in the population of these States. We have heard much of the loyalty which still exists among the Southern masses, but which dares not avow itself for fear of the vengeance which such avowal would provoke. There can be but little vitality in a principle incapable of maintaining itself; and the loyalty of those who profess it in the South is hardly worth the name. If a man have an abiding conviction of truth, it is extremely apt to find expression in language. Yet from Vicksburg to Brashear City one might listen in vain for the slightest expression of fealty to the old band of Union, or of loyalty to the Constitution, from the mouth of those who constitute the old resident part of the population. You might believe yourself in some region where a law as inexorable as that of the Medes and Persians forbade any hint toward the possibility of reconstruction or reconciliation.

#### Negro Equality!—The Whole Thing Out.

In a late debate in the Senate of the United States, Mr. Sumner indicated quite distinctly, that the object of himself and friends in their efforts in behalf of the negro, will not cease till perfect equality is effected—hear him:

Mr. Henderson (Rep. Mo.) advocated the proposition, holding that both Houses ought to admit the members from Louisiana, each without consulting the other.—In the course of Mr. Henderson's remarks a short dialogue took place between him and Mr. Sumner. Mr. Henderson inquired of Mr. Sumner if he believed the Southern States were out of the Union.

Mr. Sumner (Rep. Mass.) said he did not. They had never been out of the Union.

Mr. Henderson (Rep. Mo.) inquired if that was so, why not let Louisiana be represented in Congress?

Mr. Sumner replied because the government of that State had been subverted, and there was really no government there now.

Mr. Henderson said the loyal men of Louisiana had recognized the existing government. Then why should not the Senator recognize it?

Mr. Sumner (Rep. Mass.) said that when the loyal men white and black, recognized it, he would do so, not until then.

Mr. Henderson (Rep. Mo.) Does the Senator from Massachusetts assert that Congress has the right to interfere with the right of suffrage?

Mr. Sumner replied that under the Constitution a Republican form of government was guaranteed to the citizens of every State. It was the duty of Congress to guarantee perfect and complete freedom from all oppression and equality before the law to every man.

Mr. Henderson said that if no State government was Republican in form that did not permit negroes to vote, then the majority of the States in the Union were not Republican in form, and Mr. Sumner ought to move for an exclusion of the Senators from Connecticut, New York, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri and Maryland, and many other States. He (Mr. Sumner) would have a very small Union before he got through. While Mr. Henderson was speaking of the rights reserved to the several States by the Constitution, Mr. Sumner said: May I ask the Senator if he remembers the words of Geo. Washington, when he transmitted the Constitution of the United States to Congress, when he undertook to declare the desire which the Federal Congress had nearest its heart to see these States consolidated into one.

Mr. Henderson—"The Union is consolidated," he said, "and that is the Union I am in favor of."

Mr. Sumner said the government in Louisiana that Mr. Henderson was in favor of was an oligarchy, and he was opposed to any such thing as this. The trouble in Louisiana was that all the loyal citizens were not allowed to vote.

Mr. Henderson—What does the Senator mean by all the loyal citizens?

Mr. Sumner—ALL THE BLACKS OF THAT STATE.

A TOWN'S TOLLER.—Audobon relates that he once saw a load of dead fish, which he commenced by pressing his elbows hard against his sides, and rubbing downward. After a few smart rubs his sides began to burst open along his back. He kept on rubbing until he had worked all his skin into folds on his sides and hips; then grasping one hind leg with both hands, he hauled off one leg of his pants the same as anybody would; then he stripped off the other hind leg in the same way. He then took his cast off outside forward between his fore legs into his mouth and swallowed it; then by raising and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his fore legs, and then grasping one of those with the opposite hand, by considerable pulling stripped the other, and by a single motion of the head, and by swallowing, he drew it from the neck and swallowed the whole.

EXECUTIONS IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—Executions are plenty. John Nicholas, a private of the 60th N. Y., was hung a day or two ago. He was a simple looking chap, and, being lightly built, died pretty hard. Next day I was called to witness another execution, that of James Kelly, of the 67th P. V. He was shot. The rule is to shoot those who desert to the rear, and hang those who desert to the rebels. Executions are only too plenty. There is hand a large number of deserters who have not yet been tried; the majority of them are foreigners, mostly Canadians, who are induced to desert by the "general order" of General Lee, who promises to send them home under escort. Gen. Grant has issued a similar order, which has already influenced desertions.

—Boston Herald.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH EX-PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.—C. Chaney Burr, Esq., editor of the Old Guard, thus describes an interview recently had by him with Ex-President Buchanan:

"We lately had the pleasure of spending a portion of an afternoon with the venerable ex-President, James Buchanan, at his home at 'Wheatland.' At the age of 84 years he is in the enjoyment of good health, with his faculties unimpaired, and his spirits apparently as fresh and joyous as when we first saw him, the night before he sailed for England as minister to the Court of St. James, twelve years ago. We have met no man that evinces a profounder interest in affairs of our country than Mr. Buchanan, and none who is more perfectly posted in all the political movements of the day. Even the local politics of the various States seem to lie, as in charts, before his mind. To those who are dependent of the ultimate redemption of our country from the abolition spoilers, a visit to 'Wheatland' will prove a great relief. Mr. Buchanan entertains no doubts of the final triumph of the Democracy, and of the consequent salvation of our country; and he gives such reasons for his faith, as will go far to remove the doubts of the most desponding. For our own part we have never feared for the ultimate triumph of truth and liberty, nor doubted the overthrow and punishment of Lincoln, and the partition of his despotism. But we know of many who do doubt—a visit to Wheatland would go far to reassure them. Mr. Buchanan has prepared a documentary history of the latter part of his Administration, which will be published the coming summer. It will thoroughly explode the whole arsenal of lies which has supplied powder for the Republican party for four years. By the publication of documents, figures and facts which will not and cannot be disputed. Such a history is most timely, it will do much to unmask the hypocrisy and crime of the despots in power and to save our country.

WHERE THE COLD COMES FROM.—Observations of the cold terms for several years, show that the icy wave comes down over the central portion of this continent, striking our Western States and passes over the ocean in a south-easterly direction. The cold wave does not affect the Pacific shore; it comes down from the Arctic regions upon the Rocky mountain, and then turns eastward so that the first snow we have of it, days before it reaches here, is from Minnesota, Nebraska, and Utah. It follows the valleys and the course of the waters, and spreads itself over the Great streams, where it warms again, and rising as it expands, is wafted back in the upper atmosphere. This cold air current is just the opposite to the warm water current which we call the Gulf stream. That comes from the torrid zone westerly, and is turned northward by the configuration of the lands, as the cold air wave is eastward when it strikes the mountains, and then runs along our coast affecting the climate of the land near it, till it loses itself in the Northern ocean and ice. So God has provided in nature for heat and cold mutually to effect each other.

TAKE MY HAND, PAPA.—In the dead of the night I am frequently awakened by a little hand stealing out from the crib by my side, with the pleading cry, "Please take my hand, papa!"

Instantly the little boy's hand is grasped, his fears vanish, and, soothed by the consciousness of his father's presence, he falls into a sleep again.

We commend this lesson of simple filial faith and trust to the anxious, sorrowing ones that are found in almost every household.

Stretch forth your hand, stricken mourner, although you may be in the deepest darkness and gloom, and fear and anxious suspense may cloud your pathway, and that very act will reveal the presence of a loving, compassionate Father, and give you the peace that passeth all understanding.

The darkness may not pass away at once; night may enfold you in its cold embrace, but its terrors will be dissipated, its gloom and sadness flee away, and, in the simple grasp of the Father's hand, sweet peace will be given and you will rest securely knowing that the "morning cometh."—Congregationalist.

The editor of a western paper says that a "loyal" man in his pants undertook to read Washington's Farewell address on the 22d of February. He read silently and sullenly for some time. At last he rose from his seat, grated his teeth, and threw the book down in a passion. "Why, John!" said his astonished wife, "what on earth ails you?" "Why," said John, "I'll be cussed if I sit still and hear the Yonnyun party abused, by old Washington himself!" The good woman knew he had cause for anger, and she chided him not, but commenced singing the baby to sleep with the National Hymn—"John Brown's Body," etc., etc. The whole family are loyal.

It is believed by military men here that Raleigh will be evacuated by the rebels without a struggle, and that Danville will be the last ditch if they fight at all south of Richmond.

The London Journal says, "We understand that Governor Bramlet has furnished all of his slaves with free papers."