

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSSINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2615.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1861.

New Series--Vol. XV, No. 33.

**DR. J. LOCKE,**  
DENTIST.  
OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. Francis' Hardware Store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office the first Monday of each month to spend the week. my31

**DR. A. J. ATKINSON,**  
HAVING permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the citizens of town and country. Office West Market St., opposite Eisenbise's Hotel. Residence one door east of George Blymyer. Lewistown, July 12, 1860-1f

**Dr. Samuel L. Alexander,**  
Has permanently located at Milroy, and is prepared to practice all the branches of his Profession. Office at Swinehart's Hotel. my3-1y

**EDWARD FRYSSINGER,**  
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER OF  
**CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,**  
&c., &c.,  
LEWISTOWN, PA.  
Orders promptly attended to. je16

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties. my26

**NOLTE'S BREWERY,**  
Seigrist's Old Stand,  
Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.  
Strong Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger and Switzer Cheese—all of the best quality constantly on hand, for sale wholesale or retail.  
Yeast to be had daily during summer. my24-yr

**McALISTERVILLE ACADEMY**  
Juniata County, Pa.

**GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.**  
**JACOB MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.**  
**Miss ANNIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c.**  
The next session of this Institution commences on the 26th of July, to continue 22 weeks. Students admitted at any time.

**A Normal Department**  
will be formed which will afford Teachers the best opportunity of preparing for fall examinations.  
A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased, Lecturers engaged, &c.  
Terms—Boarding, Room and Tuition, per session, \$55 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates. Circulars sent free on application.

**WILLIAM LIND,**  
has now open  
**A NEW STOCK**  
OF  
**Cloths, Cassimeres**  
AND  
**VESTINGS,**  
which will be made up to order in the neatest and most fashionable styles. ap19

**Lock Repairing, Pipe Laying,**  
**Plumbing and White Smithing**  
THE above branches of business will be promptly attended to on application at the residence of the undersigned in Main street, Lewistown. jun10  
**GEORGE MILLER.**

**A. PELLY,**  
HAVING in connection with his Grocery and Notion business, commenced the  
**Manufacturing of Confectionery,**

in its various branches, and employed a practical workman, notifies the public that he intends to keep a well assorted stock of the above goods on hand, which will be warranted to give satisfaction, and be equal to any Confectionery that can be bought from any eastern city, which he offers to wholesale merchants and retailers at city prices, with cost of carriage. He therefore solicits the custom of the surrounding country, and requests them to send in their orders or call and examine his goods, which will satisfy all that they can be accommodated with a selection which will recommend itself.  
CAKES, BISCUITS, &c., constantly on hand. Also, Pound, Sponge, Bride, Silver and Gold Cakes, in the best style, baked to order, on the shortest notice. mh28

**FLOUR** by the barrel or hundred—Fancy, Extra Family and Superfine Flour for sale by  
**JOHN KENNEDY & Co.**

**COAL OIL LAMPS,** Shades, Chimneys, Brushes, Burners, &c., for sale by  
**JOHN KENNEDY & Co.**

**Cheaper than the Cheapest!**  
GLASSWARE—Tumbler at 62 1/2, 75, 87, \$1, 1 50, and 2 00 per dozen. Goblets, Pitchers, Fruit Stands, and Covered Dishes, &c., at  
**JOHN KENNEDY & Co's.**

**JUST RECEIVED.**  
10 bbls. Pic Nic Crackers,  
10 " Boston Biscuit,  
10 " Sugar Crackers,  
10 " Family  
5 boxes Soda Biscuit.  
Fresh from the Bakery. Low to the trade. For sale by  
**JOHN KENNEDY & Co.**

**Jacob C. Blymyer & Co.,**  
Produce and Commission Merchants,  
LEWISTOWN, PA.

**Flour and Grain** of all kinds purchased at market rates, or received on storage and shipped at usual freight rates, having storehouses and boats of their own, with careful captains and hands.  
Stove Coal, Limeburners Coal, Plaster, Fish and Salt always on hand.  
Grain can be insured at a small advance on cost of storage. no22

**Let Thy Works Praise Thee!**  
The subscriber having obtained the management of the old Lewistown Foundry, lately called the Juniata Iron Works, respectfully informs the public that the tools and machinery have been repaired, and are now ready to make and finish up any kind of brass castings which may be ordered. Horse Powers and Threshing Machines of the best quality furnished at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

**BAR SHARE, SIDE HILL AND BULL PLOWS**  
always on hand. Having had a long experience in conducting this kind of business, the subscriber flatters himself that he will be able to give entire satisfaction to his customers. Please give him a trial.  
ap-ly  
**JOHN R. WEEKES, Agt.**  
P. S.—All persons having accounts with the above Foundry are requested to call on Samuel S. Woods, at his office, and settle their accounts as soon as possible.

**AMEROTYPES**  
AND  
**MELAINOTYPES.**  
The Gems of the Season.  
THIS is no humbug, but a practical truth. The pictures taken by Mr. Burkholder are unsurpassed for BOLDNESS, TRUTHFULNESS, BEAUTY OF FINISH, and DURABILITY. Prices varying according to size and quality of frames and Cases. Room over the Express Office. Lewistown, August 23, 1860.

**The Greatest Discovery of the Age is that**  
**John Kennedy & Co. Proprietors,**  
AND  
**JAMES FIROVED, Salesman,**

**ARE** selling goods at prices that defy competition. They keep a large stock of all kinds of goods such as Sugars, at 7, 9, 10, 11. Coffee at 16, Teas 88, Syrups at 60 per gallon, 100 boxes of Mould Candles 16 oz. to lb. (to dealers at 13 cts. by the box.) 14 cts. per lb. Sugars, very low, Sugar Cured Hams at 12, Dried Beef 12, Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, and all kinds of Dry Goods for sale at prices that can't be surpassed. Every body and anybody are invited to come and see the sights. Don't forget to bring along the ready cash, as you may be sure its that we're after, and don't forget that we sell goods to suit the hard times; we take produce of all kinds in exchange for goods.  
JOHN KENNEDY & Co.  
J. B. FIROVED, Salesman.  
feb14

**LEWISTOWN ACADEMY.**  
THE second session of this institution will commence on MONDAY, May 29th. In addition to the common English branches, instructions will be given in Latin, Greek, French, German, and the Higher Mathematics, also, in Drawing, Painting, and music. No extra charge for the Languages.  
Rates of Tuition.—\$3 00, 4 50, and \$6 00 per quarter of eleven weeks. Drawing, \$3 00, Painting, \$5 00, Music, \$10 00, Incidentals, 25 cents.

A Teacher's Class has been formed and is in successful operation. This class is designed for those who desire to thoroughly qualify themselves for teaching. It will continue till July, affording ample time for a thorough review of the studies pursued in common schools.  
Teachers can enter this class at any time, though an early attendance of all who wish to join it is desired.  
For further particulars inquire of  
M. J. SMITH,  
Prin. Lewistown Academy.  
Lewistown, April 25, 1861.

**New Spring and Summer Goods.**  
R. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of

**Dry Goods and Groceries,**  
selected with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small advance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods embraces all descriptions of

**Spring and Summer Goods**  
suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, with many new patterns. His

**Groceries**  
comprise Choice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rio and Laguira Coffee, superior Teas, &c. Also, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, and all other articles usually found in stores—all at the customers of the late firm and the public in general are invited to examine.

**Country Produce** received as usual and the full market price allowed therefor.  
Lewistown, May 16, 1861.

**SALT! SALT!**  
THE undersigned are agents for the Onondago Salt Company.  
Wholesale price, \$1.60 per bbl. of 280 lbs, or 5 bushels.  
Retail price, 1.75.  
**MARKS & WILLIS,**  
del3-6m Sole Agents for Mifflin County.

**THE MINSTREL.**  
**E PLURIBUS UNUM.**  
(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

Though many and bright are the stars that appear  
In that flag by our country unfurled;  
And the stripes that are swelling in majesty there,  
Like a rainbow adorning the world;  
Those lights are unshined as those in the sky,  
By a deed that our fathers have done;  
And they're lauded in as true and as holy a tie,  
In their motto of "Many in One."  
From the hour when those patriots fearlessly sang  
That banner of straight abroad;  
Ever true to themselves, to that motto they clung,  
As they clung to the promise of God;  
By the layonet traced at the midnight of war,  
On the fields where our glory was won;  
Oh! perish the heart or the hand that would mar  
Our motto of "Many in One."  
Mid the smoke of the contest—the cannon's deep roar,  
How oft it hath gathered renown!  
While those stars were reflected in rivers of gore,  
When the cross and the lion went down;  
And though few were the lights in the gloom of that hour,  
Yet the hearts that were striking below,  
Had God for their bulwark, and truth for their power,  
And they stopped not to number the foe.  
From where our green mountain tops blend with the sky,  
And the giant St. Lawrence is rolled,  
To the waves where the balmy Hesperides lie,  
Like the dream of some prophet of old;  
They conquered—and dying, bequeathed to our care,  
Not this boundless dominion alone—  
But that banner whose loveliness hallows the air,  
And their motto of "Many in One."  
We are "Many in One," while there glitters a star  
In the blue of the heavens above;  
And tyrants shall quail 'mid their dungeons afar,  
When they gaze on that motto of love.  
It shall gleam o'er the sea, 'mid the bolts of the storm,  
Over tempest, and battle, and wreck;  
And flame where our guns with their thunder groan war.  
'Neath the blood on the slippery deck,  
The oppressed of the earth to that standard shall fly,  
Wherever its folds shall be spread;  
And the exile shall feel 'tis his own native sky,  
When those stars shall float o'er his head,  
And those stars shall increase till the fullness of time  
Till the world shall have welcomed its mission sublime,  
And the nations of earth shall be one.  
Though the old Allegheny may tower to Heaven,  
And the Father of Waters divide,  
The links of our destiny cannot be riven  
While the truth of these words shall abide.  
Then oh! let them glow on each helmet and brand,  
Though our blood like our rivers shall run;  
Divide as we may in our own native land,  
To the rest of the world we are one.  
Then up with our flag, let it stream on the air,  
Though our fathers are cold in their graves,  
They had hands that could strike, they had souls that  
could dare,  
And their sons were not born to be slaves.  
Up with the banner, wherever it may sail,  
Our millions shall rally around it,  
A nation of freemen that moment shall fall,  
When its stars shall be trailed on the ground.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**A Ship's Crew Crossing the Desert.**  
(From the Bomba (India) Gazette.)

The schooner Good Hope, owned by Messrs. Lawrence & Co., of this port, and bound to the Kooria Moorla Islands, which sailed from this port last month, was seized by pirates off Cape Fataak, who, after dismantling and breaking up the vessel, landed the Captain and crew and left them in a desolate state. The natives treated them with kindness, but they suffered much from weakness and privations.  
The following narrative of the events thus briefly described has been furnished us:

"We sailed on the 5th of March, from Bomba for the Kooria Moorla Islands, with the object of fetching away some Europeans and natives left there to watch over the machinery, &c., belonging to the lessees of the islands, as it was no longer judged expedient to maintain a staff there. The crew consisted of myself, another European and a lascar, only, as I knew we should have a fair wind to run across, and should have as many passengers as we could conveniently stow on the return voyage. We made the Arabian coast at 2 a. m. on the 16th March, and at daylight made sail to the southward, but shortly afterwards we were overhauled and boarded by an Arab boat, full of men, who seemed thievishly inclined.

"I managed to get rid of them with a few presents of cloths, potatoes, &c., and they left, but only to return with fresh demands. We drove them off, however, and proceeded on our course. Shortly after this the schooner was chased and surrounded by a fleet of ten Arab boats, each with a crew of ten to fifteen men, who boarded us, and soon completely gutted the schooner, even cutting down the masts. We were then turned on shore through the surf, and passed the night on the beach in charge of some Arabs, who having now nothing that they could take but our lives, did not further maltreat us, after having taken our shirts and trousers, and substituted some of their own rags to cover our nakedness.  
"Next morning they gave us about five pounds of our own ship's bread, and intimated that the road to Muscat was before us, and that we were to start off, which we did. The bread, and three handfuls of dates, were our sole provision for a journey of about four hundred miles across the arid stony desert of Arabia Petrea. We journeyed for eleven days, scorched by the

blazing sun which fell upon our almost naked bodies and shoeless feet at day, and chilled by dews at night, which cramped us and brought on bowel complaints. To avoid losing ourselves in the desert, we usually traveled along the coast, catching crabs and sea snails which we eat raw, for sustenance. For water—precious water we had every day to recover the channel tract, sometimes finding a water hole or well, sometimes not, near the road.  
"At times we were two days without water, and when it was obtained it was very brackish and dirty. Occasionally two or three times during that terrible journey we met with a traveling family of Arabs and Seedies—the former invariably searching us closely, while the latter, the women especially, gave us water, the only thing asked for, as our mouths and tongues were so sore and swollen that we could hardly swallow anything solid, and their poverty was almost as great as ours in the matter of food. At last, on the eleventh day, with blistered feet and tongues swollen, lips bleeding, and totally exhausted, having forty-eight hours previously divided the last drop of water, which we carried in a boat, we laid down under a scrub bush to die, as we thought. Blank, hopeless despair, was at our hearts, and we felt unequal to make another exertion for life.

"At this moment we heard a donkey bray, and scrambling over a low range of sand hills near, we saw the welcome sight of a drove of camels and donkeys, with seven or eight natives, picketed for rest. We hailed, and made signs for water, which was freely given, and they treated us kindly. These people proved to be a party of Bedouin Arabs, and with significant gestures, they asked if the coast people had robbed us. By signs they inquired if we wished to go to Muscat, and understanding that we did, they gave us fish, rice and milk for supper, and mats to sleep on—Never was refreshment and rest so sweet, or so acceptable. With gratitude and thankfulness at our hearts to God for his watchfulness and protection to us poor castaways and to these Bedouin Samaritans for their kindness, we slept that night.

"We were all suffering from gripes and bowel complaints, and to alleviate this the Arabs applied the caustery freely to our stomachs, the scars of which we can still show. Next day they packed us upon camels, and after eleven days' journey (and more searing for stomach cramps and spasms), passing through some long and precipitous mountain passes and one populous village, nestled in a palm grove, we arrived at Muscat, where Mr. Rassam, the acting consul, kindly supplied all our wants and engaged a bungalow for Bomba. I had an interview with the Imam of Muscat, who spoke kindly, and said that had he possessed a steamer he would have sent to look after the pirates and the stolen schooner.

**The Chamber of Wonders.**  
The old Chamber of Art at Berlin is located in the attic story of the Schloss.—Feathered cloaks from the Sandwich Islands, Australian necklaces of human teeth, tattooed heads of New Zealand savages, are there most strangely mingled with curious relics, illustrating names and deeds in Prussian history. The earlier records of the Wendish tribes, who first laid the foundation of the Prussian State, are here. Memorials of the Great Elector, who after the prostration of Germany's energies during the thirty years war, succeeded in vindicating the Teutonic name, may be seen scattered all around. Old Ziehan's hussar dress, battle-stained, and with the dented helmet, still ornamented with the wing of the black eagle, a plume that had been the oriflame to the Prussians at Prague, occupies a conspicuous position in the entrance to the main hall. There, too, upon a raised platform is to be seen the wax figure of 'der alter Fritz,' clothed in the very suit he had on when seized with the agony of death. It consists of a dirty blue coat, faced with red, a yellow waistcoat and breeches snuff stained and begrimed with dirt. Near this may be seen the ghastly cast taken from the old monarch's face after death, most strikingly in contrast with the angelic face, in wax, of Queen Louisa, whose rare, almost supernatural beauty, death could not mar. And there may be seen a curious collection of pipes, sole relic of the singular gathering that met of yore in the old Schloss—the Tabagie, or smoking Parliament of Frederick William, the half-mad father of the man whose memory all Prussia worships. These are strange looking pipes, shocking to the sensibilities of a modern devotee to the weed, and would throw a Turk into convulsions merely to look at. One, as he gazes at them, might easily conjure up the reality of the scene, of which the numerous engravings in the Berlin Print shops give him representation. There is a heavy-visaged Grankou, old gunpowder Dessauer, Seckendorf, dirty Flaus, 'ragged Dutch specimen,' as Carlyle calls him, 'capable of rough slasher of sarcasm, when he opens his old beard for a speech.' And there, too, we may notice Ginkel, the Dutch Ambassador, the talkative Polint, the kings' and high princes on their royal visit, all of whom were permitted to sit beneath that cloudy canopy, which night after night floated over the heads of the 'Tabagie,' there convening for high debate, stormy controversy, and drunk

en revelry. And here, in this collection of pipes is Grundleg's poor court fool, who wrinkled the Tabagie so often into a grim radiance of banter, with here and there the outburst of a loud guffaw, a being without any wit himself, but seems to have been the irresponsible cause of wit in others;—'chaotic blockheadism,' as Carlyle calls him, 'with the consciousness of wisdom most wondrous to behold—a man of native darkness and human stupidity, capable of being made to phosphorese and effervesce.'

**Cavalry Grapnel.**  
We find the following in an exchange paper, but must confess our inability to understand the nature of the weapon referred to:

This is a newly invented weapon of warfare, and is designed to render cavalry vastly superior to infantry. It is an admitted fact, in the science of war, that infantry formed into a square, or in a mass, and standing firm and unbroken, can defeat an equal number of cavalry, each being armed with the ordinary weapons. This fact has been fully demonstrated upon many a well fought field in the last half century, the most notable of which was the celebrated battle of Waterloo, where the French cavalry repeatedly charged the English infantry, and were uniformly repulsed, the squares standing firm and unbroken. The firm stand of the infantry and uniform repulse of the cavalry were doubtless the main causes of the defeat of the French at that celebrated battle, contested by the best cavalry and infantry of any age, and commanded by the greatest generals of the world. A man and a horse acting as one, have the strength and speed of several men. The cavalry grapnel is a new weapon, adapted to this superior strength and speed, and a regiment of horse, armed with this destructive weapon, and skilled in its use, can easily defeat four times their number of infantry, mowing them down like grass before a scythe. This weapon can also be used by cavalry against cavalry, and even infantry could use it against infantry with great destruction. The grapnel was invented in one of our Northern States, and 100,000 have been recently manufactured for a European government for the arming of cavalry. The present wide spread rebellion in our own country caused the inventor to offer them to our Government. They were submitted to the proper department, and approved of and purchased, and it is expected that the President will shortly call into the service of the United States 50,000 cavalry, to be furnished with the grapnel as an additional arm. With this destructive weapon they will be able to cut in pieces and annihilate 200,000 of the best infantry that ever entered a field.

**Forbidden Fruit.**  
M. Noel, a French agriculturist, speaking of the introduction of the potato, says: This vegetable was viewed by the people with extreme disfavor when first introduced, and many expedients were adopted to induce them to use it, but without success. In vain did Louis XVI wear its flower in his button hole, and in vain were tubercles distributed among the farmers; they gave them to their pigs, but would not use them for themselves. At last, Parmentier, the chemist, who well knew the nutritive properties of the potato, and who was most anxious to see it in general use, hit upon the following ingenious plan: He planted a good breadth of potatoes at Sablons, close to Paris, and paid great attention to their cultivation. When the roots were nearly ripe, he put notices around the field that all persons who stole any of the potatoes would be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law, and the gens d'armes were employed to watch the field day and night, and arrest all trespassers. No sooner were the roots thus forbidden, as it were, by authority, than all persons seemed eager to eat them, and in a fortnight, notwithstanding the gens d'armes, the whole crop was stolen, and, without a doubt, eaten. The new vegetable having been found to be excellent food, was soon after cultivated in every part of the kingdom.

**Dr. Breckinridge on the War.**—The forthcoming number of the Danville Review contains another masterly article on 'the present state of the country,' by the Rev. R. J. Breckinridge, D. D., L. L. D., in which he shows 'the Difficulties and miscalculations of Secession; that the war 'is one of Self-preservation on the part of the Nation; not aggressive and against the South, but defensive and against Secessionists.' The views of the distinguished writer are important, not only on account of his vast ability and fervent patriotism, but awaken additional interest from the fact that his political opinions are those imbibed from his eminent father, General Breckinridge, who was Attorney general of Mr. Jefferson's administration; and, perhaps, still increased interest from the fact that he has stood almost in the relation of father to his nephew, Hon. John C. Breckinridge, late Vice President and candidate for the Presidency, his father having died while he was quite young. An article of this character from such a source is sure to be perused with great avidity.—Baltimore American.

**The Peace Party.**—Very suddenly we find sprung upon us a new party in Maryland, under the name—the rise of Know-Nothingism being nothing to compare to it. Only a short time ago we found many hundreds, even thousands, of those who now compose this 'Peace' party with muskets, rifles, pistols, swords, sabres, &c., in their peaceful hands. But a few months ago we found many of those now composing this party applauding the Jeff. Davis Confederacy for their 'noble conduct' in building forts and batteries of every conceivable material around Fort Sumter, which to us, at that time, looked like anything but peace.—Baltimore County American.

**THE SOUTHERN DESPOTISM.**  
DESIGNS OF THE LEADERS.

Mr. Russell, the famous correspondent of the London Times, is now traveling through the Southern States, writing letters giving views of the chivalry and his opinions of the actual condition of affairs. From a letter written at Charleston, S. C., we take the following extract, by which democrats who still entertain a hankering for yielding to the demands of their 'brethren,' can see in what estimation they are held by the nigger aristocracy of South Carolina. Read for yourselves, ye freemen of the North.

(From the London Times.)  
CHARLESTON, S. C., April 30.

Nothing I could say can be worth one fact which has forced itself upon my mind in reference to the sentiments which prevail among the gentlemen of this State. I have been among them for several days. I have visited their plantations, I have conversed with them freely and fully, and I have enjoyed that frank, courteous, and graceful intercourse which constitutes an irresistible charm of their society. From all quarters has come to my ears the echoes of the same voice; it may be feigned, but there is no discord in the note, and it sounds in wonderful strength and monotony all over the country. Shades of George III., of North, of Johnson, of all who contended against the great rebellion which tore these colonies from England, can you hear the chorus which rings through the State of Marion, Sumter, and Pickens, and not clap your ghostly hands in triumph? That voice says, 'If we could only get one of the royal rags of England to rule over us, we should be content.' Let there be no misconception on this point. That sentiment, varied in a hundred ways, has been repeated over and over again.

There is a general admission that the means to such an end are wanting, and that the desire cannot be gratified. But the admiration for monarchical institutions on the English model, for privileged classes, and for a landed aristocracy and gentry, is undisguised, and apparently genuine. With the pride of having achieved their independence, mingled in the South Carolinians' heart a strange regret at the results and consequences, and many are there who 'would go back to morrow if we could.' An intense affection for the British connection, a love of British habits and customs, a respect for British sentiment, law, authority, order, civilization and literature, preeminently distinguish the inhabitants of this State, who, glorying in their descent from ancient families on the three islands, whose fortunes they still follow, and with whose members they maintain not unfrequently familiar relations, regard with an aversion, of which it is impossible to give an idea to one who has not seen the manifestations, the people of New England and the populations of the Northern States, whom they regard as tainted beyond cure by the venom of 'Puritanism.'

Whatever may be the cause, this is the fact and the effect. 'The State of South Carolina was,' I am told, 'founded by gentlemen.' It was not established by witch burning Puritans, by cruel, persecuting fanatics, who implanted in the North the standard of Torquemada, and breathed into the nostrils of their newly-born colonies all the ferocity, blood-thirstiness, and rabid intolerance of the Inquisition. It is absolutely astounding to a stranger, who aims at the preservation of a decent neutrality, to mark the violence of these opinions. 'If that confounded ship had sunk with those—Pilgrim Fathers on board,' says one, 'we never should have been driven to these extremities.' 'We could have got on with the fanatics if they had been either Christians or gentlemen,' says another; 'for in the first place they would have acted on common charity, and in the second they would have fought when they insulted us; but there are neither Christians nor gentlemen among them.' 'Any thing on the earth!' exclaims a third, 'any form of government, any tyranny or despotism you will; but—' and here is an appeal more terrible than the adjuration of all the gods—'nothing on earth shall ever induce us to submit to any union with the brutal, bigoted blackguards of the New England States, who neither comprehend nor regard the feelings of gentlemen! Man, woman, and child, we'll die first!'—Imagine these and an indefinite variety of similar sentiments uttered by courtly, well-educated men, who set great store on a nice observance of the usages of society, and who are only moved to extreme bitterness and anger when they speak of the North, and you will fail to conceive the intensity of the dislike of the South Carolinians for the free States. There are national antipathies on our side of the Atlantic which are tolerably strong, and have been unfortunately pertinacious and long lived. The hatred of the Italian for the Telesco, of the Greek for the Turk, of the Turk for the Russ, is warm and fierce enough to satisfy the Prince of Darkness, not to speak of a few little pet aversions among allied Powers and the atoms of composite empires; but they are all mere indifference and neutrality of feeling compared to the animosity evinced by the 'gentry' of South Carolina for the 'rabble of the North.'

The Peace Party.—Very suddenly we find sprung upon us a new party in Maryland, under the name—the rise of Know-Nothingism being nothing to compare to it. Only a short time ago we found many hundreds, even thousands, of those who now compose this 'Peace' party with muskets, rifles, pistols, swords, sabres, &c., in their peaceful hands. But a few months ago we found many of those now composing this party applauding the Jeff. Davis Confederacy for their 'noble conduct' in building forts and batteries of every conceivable material around Fort Sumter, which to us, at that time, looked like anything but peace.—Baltimore County American.