



A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Temperance, Literature, Science, The Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, The Markets, Education, Amusement, General Intelligence, &c.

"WE STAND UPON THE IMMUTABLE PRINCIPLES OF JUSTICE—NO EARTHLY POWER SHALL DRIVE US FROM OUR POSITION."

Volume 27,

Bellefonte, Centre County, Penna., Thursday Morning, July 18 1861.

Number 24

The Centre Democrat.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY J. J. BRISBIN.

Office in Reynolds' Iron Front, Second Floor.

TERMS.—\$1.50 if paid in advance or within six months after publishing, otherwise \$2 will invariably be charged.

As it fully blows, half-dimensions, half-dimensions, now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam.

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!

Oh! say, does that Star-spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,

What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half-conceals, half-discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam; In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream, 'Tis the Star-spangled banner! O long may it wave,

O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so valiantly sweep The havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,

A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out our foul footsteps' pollution!

No refuge could save the hireling and slave, From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave, And the Star-spangled banner, in triumph doth wave,

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh! it is that, when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and their loved land!

Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land, Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!

Then conquer we must, when our cause is just, And this our motto—"In God is our trust!"

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Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

According to Mr. Chase's estimates, the whole amount required for the fiscal year of 1862 will be \$318,519,581. Of this, \$180,296,390 is for the War Department, and \$30,009,320 for the Navy—making together, in round figures, about \$211,000,000.

To meet the extraordinary demand upon the resources of the country, the Secretary is of the opinion that \$80,000,000 should be raised by taxation, and \$240,000,000 through loans. As to the manner of raising it, he recommends such modifications of the existing tariff as will produce the principal part of the needed revenue, and such resort to direct taxes or internal duties as circumstances may require, in order to make good whatever deficiency may be found to exist. The sources of revenue most promptly to be made available are to be sought in the articles now exempt from duty or most lightly taxed. He therefore proposes that a duty of 2 1/2c. per pound be laid on brown sugar, of 3c. per pound on clayed sugar, of 4c. per pound on loaf and other refined sugars, of 1 1/2c. per pound on the syrup of sugar cane, of 6c. per gallon on candy, of 6c. per gallon on molasses, and of 4c. per gallon on sour molasses: and he also recommends that a duty of 5c. per pound be imposed on coffee, 15c. per pound on black tea, and 20c. per pound on green tea.

If these imposts, and certain other modifications in existing duties, which, under the present tariff, amount to a prohibition, be passed by Congress, he thinks it may be safely estimated that the revenue from imports for the present year will amount to \$57,000,000, to which may be added the sum of \$3,000,000, making the total revenue for the year \$60,000,000. To raise the balance of \$20,000,000, which will be required to provide for the ordinary expenditures of the year, a resort either to direct taxation or internal duties will be necessary. It can be obtained, Mr. Chase thinks, by moderate charges on stills and distilled liquors, on salt and beer, on tobacco on bank-notes, on spring carriages, on silver ware and jewelry, and on legacies.

To raise the \$24,000,000 that will be required to provide for the extraordinary expenses of the year, Secretary Chase recommends that Congress should authorize subscriptions to be opened for a national loan of not less than \$100,000,000, to be issued in the form of Treasury notes or exchequer bills, bearing a yearly interest of 7-10 per cent, to be paid half-yearly, and to be redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after three years from date. Among the additional inducements which this loan would offer: would be the privilege of subscribing small sums above fifty dollars, and of paying them by semi-monthly installments of one tenth—the said adding the industrial classes a secure and profitable investment for their earnings. In addition to the sums to be raised by national loan, and in case it shall be found inexpedient to provide the whole amount needed in that way, Mr. Chase proposes that bonds or certificates of debt of the United States be issued to lenders in the country, or in any foreign country, at rates not lower than par for sums of \$500, \$1,000, and \$5,000, not exceeding in the aggregate \$100,000,000—said certificates to be made redeemable at the pleasure of the government, after a period not exceeding thirty years, and to bear an interest not exceeding seven per cent. The remaining \$50,000,000 needed to supply the full amount required, for the service of the fiscal year is to be provided for by an issue of Treasury notes for \$10 or \$20 each, payable one year from date, to an aggregate not exceeding the amount required. These notes will bear interest at the rate of 3-5-100 per cent, and be exchangeable at will for Treasury notes or exchequer bills, redeemable after three years, and paying 7-10 per cent interest.

Report of the Secretary of War.

The report states that the total force now in the field is 310,000. Deduct 80,000 for three months volunteers, and there will still be an army of 230,000—greater than that with which Napoleon the Great shattered in pieces the armies of the Powers of Europe which combined against him.

The following are the estimates of the expenditures, in addition to the appropriations for the year ending June 30, 1861, for the troops now in the field, or to be called into it within the next twenty days:

Table with 2 columns: Department and Amount. Includes Quartermaster's Department (\$60,289,200.21), Subsistence Department (\$27,278,781.50), Ordnance Department (\$7,468,172.00), Pay Department (\$7,845,402.43), Adjutant-General's Department (\$408,000.00), Engineer Department (\$65,000.00), Topographical Engineer Department (\$60,000.00), Surgeon-General's Department (\$1,271,841.00), Due States which have made advances for troops (\$10,000,000.00).

Report of the Secretary of the Navy.

The total number of vessels in the navy, of all classes, on the fourth of March, was ninety, carrying, or designed to carry, 2415 guns.

Excluding vessels on the stocks, these unfinished, those used as stationary storeships and receiving-ships, and those considered

inexpedient to repair, the available force was:

Table with 2 columns: Description and Guns. Includes 1 ship of the line (84 guns), 8 frigates (400 guns), 20 sloops (406 guns), 3 brigs (16 guns), 3 store-ships (7 guns), 6 steam-frigates (212 guns), 1 first-class steam-sloop (90 guns), 4 first-class side-wheel steamers (46 guns), 8 second-class steam-sloops (45 guns), 5 third-class steam-sloops (28 guns), 4 second-class side-wheel steamers (8 guns), 2 steam-tenders (4 guns).

These vessels had a complement, exclusive of officers and marines, of about 7600 men, and nearly all of them were on foreign stations. The home squadron consisted of 12 vessels, carrying 187 guns, and about 2000 men. Of this squadron only four small vessels, carrying 25 guns and about 280 men, were in Northern ports.

Speech of Mr. Etheridge.

On Thursday night, after the organization of the House of Representatives, the friends of Messrs. Grow and Etheridge, the newly-elected officers, complimented them with a serenade. Both of them responded in appropriate and patriotic speeches. After listening to Mr. Grow at the National Hotel, the assemblage called on the Hon. Emerson Etheridge, and marched across the street, where, on a balcony of a private house, Mr. Etheridge was introduced. He said:—

"My fellow countrymen, I know this is not my account, but because you love our country, I know of nothing that gives one more pain than to be under a debt of gratitude he does not know how to pay. This morning the sun rose upon a people that if all had been true to God and the Constitution, would be the most prosperous people on the face of the earth. But in an evil hour ambition crept into the breast of the man named God's creature, and he plotted to destroy our Capital, but they have not struck terror to the heart of the North. This morning, part of the army of the Union marched along the street, and no one saw those men but felt that our flag would never trail in the dust in the city that bears the sacred name of Washington. The people of the North are all loyal. But yesterday we had no army, and could not realize that treason would rear its head until it would stain our flag with blood. When that occurred legions of armed men leaped forth, and the cry is still they come!"

The impatient cry is, Let us move on! we will live and die for the interests of our country. Success has nothing to live upon. It cannot maintain itself, for its advocates are not looking up to God for aid; while they are, they will set this world on fire, they will never receive strength from on high. Three months men will find out the lying deception used to induce them to take up arms and they will return home to work, but the leaders will be induced up (Terrorists) cheering. Yes, they must be offered up. The public safety and the good of the country demand it. If the traitors had been strangled when born they should never have had this crisis. I never met a man who stood by the hand as a brother.

Eighty-five years ago, legions were uprising to maintain our independence, and this is the most important epoch since that period. Will we not maintain it now? We shall have the approval from heaven! Hereafter no one can point to our children and say, you are the sons of a traitor.

Never, in the history of the world, has any nation displayed so much energy as we have in the last sixty days. Napoleon after his flight from Elba, with all the crazy enthusiasm his name instilled into the people, never could have raised such an army in such a space of time. Go on! In less than one year you will return, having planted the flag of our country on every hill top in the Union.

When the Government was formed the first speaker of the House of Representatives, Mr. Muhlenberg, was taken from the Old Keystone State, and now in the hour of danger we have again appealed to her. We asked for aid and we now hear her columns of armed men thundering down through Virginia with an irresistible force. It has been said that I am a fugitive. The assertion is false. Like MacGregor, wherever the American flag waves, I can say with him, that I stand upon my native heath. In my own home the spirit of General Jackson still lives and the declaration of the hero of New Orleans will soon be made good—"By the eternal, the Union must and shall be preserved!"

This is no time for argument. Persuasion has been rejected, and entreaty has done no good. They have invoked the sword, now let them feel it. For myself, I defy all the promises of wealth they may offer. They cannot weaken my love of the country.—When I am no longer an American citizen, and anarchy reigns where now all is order, then I will say "there is no God," but that I am a man of earth, and will then go through the world seeking to keep my conscience clear, and die with my hands pure, and with a name worthy the confidence of my fellow countrymen. (Tremendous cheering.)

The State of Indiana will soon have twenty-three regiments in the field, aggregating over twenty-three thousand men.—Bully for Indiana.

For The Democrat.

WILLIAMSON, June 22, 1861.

W. W. BROWN, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—The Tyrone & Lock Haven Railroad has been a disastrous enterprise to many of us, and has brought irretrievable ruin on some of its most devoted, honest, and true friends; but this is the fate of the public spirited enterprise in this country. Robert Morris financed the United Colonies through the Revolutionary war, but when he attempted to furnish his native city with water he was deserted by his friends, and this great and good man was cast into the debtor's prison. Nicholas Biddle, another magnificent founder of great public enterprises, was hunted, persecuted and defamed until he sank under the lead, and early death carried him beyond his calculations. Scores of others who laid the foundation of our vast schemes of commercial and social inter-communication and greatness from the beginning of our public works in 1762, up to this day, have expended their resources, means and minds, and gone down to their tombs "without a stone to tell where they lie, or what their deeds of glory were."

The pioneers of railroads have been peculiarly unfortunate in Pennsylvania, for scarcely a single road, except the Pennsylvania Central, has not involved its originators in embarrassment or ruin, and subjected them to the animadversion and condemnation of our ungrateful and ungenerous people, as we Pennsylvanians are, for in no State in the Union is this character so strikingly manifest. When the building of a railroad is proposed, all interested clap their hands with joy. Loud speeches, long resolutions and strong preambles elicit the admiration of everybody, and beset patriotic men step forward in good faith to carry on what is so auspiciously commenced; and the history of the Germantown, Little Schuylkill, Catawissa, Williamsport & Elmira, West Chester, and very nearly all the railroads in the State can disclose a sad story of infidelity, bad faith and low intrigue, to rob the original workers and place the enterprise, after thousands of dollars have been expended, in the hands of "sharp operators" and stock gamblers to be sold out by supplementary Acts of Assembly, renewed charters, and secured by preferred stock, (well watered) and the office moved to Philadelphia to a brown stone or marble-fronted building, and managed by a set of the most sordid non-descript—known in New York as "Wall Street Brokers."

The Tyrone & Lock Haven Railroad is a meritorious enterprise, and those who undertook to build it, did so from liberal, high-toned, public spirited motives, and all the cry of mismanagement, fraud and deception against its friends, originated in the jealousy of self-condemned pretenders, whose conduct through life display a degree of selfishness and injustice that never characterizes permanent prosperity, and it is no groundless prediction to entertain, that in less than five years after it is completed, there will not be a vote for its management in Centre Co. When in its present condition, its entire stock should have been in the hands of those whose money has been expended on it. The unjust desertion from the few friends who were struggling so hard to put it through, is not a justification for the wrongs that have been committed, and those who use this justification stand in the attitude without defence, they have been the means of rebelling the honest well-meaning stock-holders, who were induced to aid in building this work, and there is a moral responsibility resting upon them, that windy declarations and unfounded charges will never remove. They may hurt some of the officers whenever their names are known, and hurl pretended accusations at them, they may try them in their absence before a constituted court and find them guilty, and pronounce the verdict on them, but all will not justify their position and remove the just odium that belongs to them, or sink those they wish to crush to a depth that will not reach them when justice is meted out to us all.

Turning from this subject, we find not only the building of railroads checked, but every business paralyzed. The threatening storm of discord is upon us with violence. The language of the Georgia Resolutions of 1825 is being carried out. The resolution drawn up by Mr. Rheet in 1828, to dissolve the Union, is being acted on. The views of Secretary Upshur, in 1842, are now being carried out, and the vote of Mr. Buchanan in favor of Mr. Calhoun's report on the suppression of abolition publications has accomplished its object. A band of traitors have attempted to play the part of an Arnold. The tragedy is upon us, and God only knows when the curtain will fall and hide the treasonable scene.

All party distinctions are hidden, but not forgotten. We may forgive, but can never forget. The horrors of war, its awful consequences, its blasting, blighting influences will live after us, and its course and its actors will be followed by the historians pen. The widow and the orphan will not bury in oblivion the remembrance of their protector and provider. The God of nations will hold the guilty ones responsible and visit them with his justice.

Those who, a few months ago, were loud in their denunciations against the President and our Governor, are now extremely sensitive, if their language is referred to, but still many of them are constantly finding fault and busily engaged in circulating falsehoods calculated to destroy public confidence in public men, and thus indirectly play the assassins part. Old party leaders are now laying new schemes to obtain positions of honor and trust, but they have done enough, if bad it is bad enough, if good, let them depart with their laurels. Let those who have been mistaken retire in peace, and not exert a review of their errors and crimes.

Let our next State Senator be selected from the old loyal friends of the Union, and the Members be men of untarnished reputation. Let our worthy Governor be promptly and manfully sustained, and our President upheld in his wisdom and firmness. Lycoming county feels deeply the effects of the crisis that is on us, but our industrial pursuits are pursued with great activity, and building and improvement are not suspended. The crops look very well, and hay-making has already commenced with good prospects (if a large crop.

Very truly yours,

J. M. McMINN.

FROM MISSOURI.

DETAILS OF THE LATE BATTLE.

St. Louis, July 11.—Lieut. Teskin, Col. Seigel's Adjutant, and bearer of despatches to Col. Harding, gives the following additional particulars of the battle near Carthage:—The State troops were posted on an eminence in the prairie, with five pieces of artillery—one twelve pounder in the centre and two six-pounders on the right and left; cavalry on each flank and the infantry in the rear of the artillery. Col. Seigel approved within 800 yards, with four six pounder under Lieut. Col. Hassendard on the left, Col. Solomon's command with a six-pounder on the right, and a body of infantry behind the centre artillery.

Col. Seigel's left opened fire with Sharpshooters, and soon the engagement became general. The Rebels had no grape, and their artillery being poor, their balls went over the heads of the Federal troops. After two hours' firing, the enemy's artillery were entirely silenced, and their ranks broken.—About one hundred and fifty Rebel cavalry then attempted to outflank Seigel, and cut off his baggage train, which was three miles back, when a retrograde movement was ordered, and the train was reached in good order. The wagons were then surrounded by the infantry and artillery, and the retreat continued till a point was reached where the road passed through a high bluff on each side, where the enemy's cavalry were posted in large numbers by a feat, as if intending to pass around the bluff. Seigel threw his artillery into a solid body into the road, at a distance of one hundred and fifty yards from his position, when, by a rapid movement of his artillery, he poured a heavy cross fire of his cannon into their ranks, at the same time the infantry charged at double quick time.—In ten minutes the State forces scattered in every direction. Eighty-five rideless horses were captured, sixty-five shot guns, and a number of revolvers and bowie knives were picked up from the ground. Col. Seigel did not surround Carthage as reported yesterday, but attempted to reach Pierre woods, north of the town, and after two hours desperate fighting, in which all the forces on both sides were engaged, and in which our informant thinks the enemy lost two hundred killed, he succeeded in doing so.

The Rebels retired to Carthage, and Seigel fell back on Saraox, whence he proceeded the next day to Mount Vernon.

The Lieutenant rode to Rolla, one hundred and fifty-three miles, in twenty-nine hours. He met General Sweeney's command five miles, and Colonel Brown's Regiment sixteen miles from Mount Vernon, both pressing forward to reinforce Seigel. Lieutenant-Colonel Wolf was not killed, as reported.

For the Democrat.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF MATTHEW BULLOCK.

BY MOLLIE MURRAY.

Farewell, dear Mattie, a long farewell, Not like the farewell uttered oft before, We hoped to see thee oft again, and well, This is the last, till time shall be no more.

We little thought, when we were with thee, And heard the sing and play so sweet, That ere the summer would return, Thou wouldst be lying in the winding sheet.

But Heaven thus will'd, and Heaven supreme command, Thou hast obey'd, and passing quick away, Hast reach'd that happy, that delightful land, Where night gives place to ever lasting day.

I well remember all thy looks, thy smile, Thy buoyant step, thine artless winning grace, Thy cheerful voice and friendly, pleasant smile, But now no longer can that smile we trace.

Thine finger here loved ones, who feel an aching void, Which naught but thy companionship can fill, Whose future hopes in thee are here destroyed; May they submit, for 'twas God's will.

A little while, and those who much did prize Thy many virtues, now thy loss deplore, Released from earth, will join them in the skies, And feel the pang, the parting pang no more.

Farewell dear Mattie, calm be thy rest, May flowers around thee shed their sweet perfume, And the green turf lie mouldering on thy breast, While friends and loved ones weep around thy tomb.

MILLSBORO, PA.

John Letcher.

Poor John Letcher! His position in Virginia is a most humiliating one. But three months ago he was the Governor of a Commonwealth comprising within its limits the elements of an empire. His position was a proud one for among the States few Governors held as proud a position as the ruler of the Old Dominion. He professed to feel a devotion to the Union, and attested it in long letters to Philadelphia barristers. His record was one which made him respected in the South. His future as a public man was brilliant. A little frankness would have saved his State of Virginia to the Union, and he could have hoped for high honors in the State.

But the tide of Secession went swelling against the Blue Ridge, and John Letcher was carried away. He could not breast the current, and fondly hoped to lead it. He became at once the most energetic of Secessionists, and the most unscrupulous of thieves.—He plundered the navy yard at Norfolk, seized Northern property wherever found, and laid violent hands upon a Government arsenal. He issued his proclamations, commanding the freemen of the West to kneel under the Davis yoke. He sent his armies hither and thither wherever they might harass and destroy; and was of all men the most assiduous in his attempts to overthrow the Federal power.

This was very well; but it did not last long. Jefferson Davis and his portable government came to Richmond, and assumed control of affairs. They do not like the Governor and they have set him aside. "Governor Letcher is completely overruled," is a despatch, "and even his patriotism is called in question by the rebels." They evidently remember his loyal professions of march, and know the reluctance with which he joined their cabal. How true it is: "Treason is but traded like the fox, Who, ne'er so close, charmed and locked up, Will have a wild trick of his ancestors."

In the West, Letcher finds a more loyal Virginia wielding the gubernatorial authority, and the indications are that Governor Pierpont will very soon reside in Richmond. In his own city he is distrusted by the men whom he has taken to his confidence, and the rebels who have used him now speak of discharging him as a useless tool. Whatever flag floats over Virginia, but one fate remains for Letcher. In the eyes of Lincoln he is a rebel; in the eyes of Davis he is a distrusted minion. His career is over, and he passes into history a record of shame, treachery, and disappointed ambition.

An Old Hero's Spirit Up.

Peter Cartwright is known throughout the Anglo-Saxon world as a veteran Methodist pioneer, and a thoroughly characterized example of Western life. In a letter to his fellow veteran, Dr. Elliott, editor of the Central Advocate, he writes: "If your own name is dead, bury it, and preach his funeral sermon, but do not charge the expenses to me, but to the secessionists. I hope Gen. Lyon will catch Tory Jackson, and hang him on the first tree he comes to. Union men ought to arm themselves from head to heels, and shoot down every traitor they come to. If God will have mercy on me, I would rather die than that this glorious government should be overthrown. If we are to be destroyed, I hope the Lord will do it, and not give us into the power of traitors. If the Union men of Missouri need help to kill traitors, call on Illinois. We can send you twenty thousand good men and true. Rivers of blood will flow, but this Union must stand through the heavens fall!" "Uncle Peter" does not stand for verbal qualifications. Some of these phrases are too strong, but his maning is intelligible, and as sound as it is patriotic.

The South is not exactly the place, one would think, whence any movement in favor of Freedom might be expected, but it is nevertheless true that the bonds of the Confederacy have fallen.

THE PAY OF OUR VOLUNTEERS. The following recapitulation affords useful information to volunteers and their families: 1. After being mustered into the service of the United States, volunteers are entitled to the same pay as the regular troops. 2. If disabled by wounds received in service, or disease contracted in service, they are entitled to an invalid pension during life, or so long as the disability continues. 3. If any are killed, or die in the service of the United States, leaving a widow, she is entitled to what pay was due her husband and a pension. If there is no widow, the child or children of such volunteer is entitled to the pay and a pension, till they are sixteen years of age. 4. If there is no widow, or child under sixteen years of age, the other heirs of the decedent are entitled to the pay due the volunteer at the time of his death—no pension. At this time neither the volunteer nor any heir is entitled to any land warrants, but there is no doubt an act of Congress will be passed early this month, granting one hundred and sixty acres of land to every volunteer who shall serve fourteen days, and engage in battle and be honorably discharged—first to the widow, second to the children, third to the mother, fourth to the father; and if all the foregoing heirs be dead, fifth, the brothers and sisters of those who serve and die without receiving a warrant, in like manner as the volunteers who served in Mexico, are now rewarded. Seamen and others who take prizes, and those performing meritorious feats, will undoubtedly be rewarded with the fruits of their valor.—These patriotic men and women who suffer from robbery in the Slave States, under the name of confiscation, will almost certainly be rewarded, according to the scripture rule, four fold from the property of the rebels—all State confiscations being wholly illegal—and more organized piracy will be punished and Congress will undoubtedly pass a proper and effectual act whereby the United States Courts will take from the unfaithful and unjust stewards what property they may have, and give it to the faithful and true servants.

5. In addition to what the volunteers and heirs are entitled to and may become entitled to from the United States, the several States have passed and will pass acts granting pay from the State treasury. FILED CANNON AND ICEBERGS.—When approaching the Banks of Newfoundland, Capt. Caldwell, of the English screw steam frigate Mersey, fell in with some icebergs, and thought it would be interesting to experiment on their stability. Accordingly the Armstrong shell was fired at a small iceberg about 150 feet high, from the distance of 4 1/2 miles. Such was the effect, that a block of ice, judged to be of about 100 tons, fell from the summit. This large weight falling from the top of the berg, removed the centre of gravity, which caused the whole fabric to roll over and rock to and fro. It was considered a most satisfactory test of the vast range and destructiveness of these missiles. Further trials were made with other projectiles supplied to the navy, namely: hollow shot, percussion and Searpenell, and time fuse shell, molten iron shell, etc., all tending to exhibit one feature in modern warfare at sea, viz: the extreme probability of every vessel being in flames soon after she is engaged.

6. If you require a person to become seer for you, don't ask the man who promised he would do anything for you when he knew that you didn't want anything done.