

WAR NEWS.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Messrs. Morrissey and Davis, Massachusetts Commissioners, arrived here on Saturday afternoon, in a special steamer from Fort Monroe. They report a skirmish at Hampton. The pickets were driven in, when Gen. Butler ordered out Col. Zouaves, who pursued the rebels. One hundred muskets were captured by our troops. The enemy fled, after firing a few shots, which did no damage.

CAPTURE OF REBELS.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—It is reliably reported that Gen. Beauregard is at Harper's Ferry. Four Michigan regiments were sent on a scouting expedition, caught two cavalry, one sergeant and one private. They started to run, but were whizzed by their heads they surrendered and were marched into camp. A detachment of Pennsylvania men went to an officer's house of the Rebel army, who came home on a visit yesterday, and captured him. He was not informed, but his horse had on the trappings.

CASE OF THE TROPIC WIND.

The vessel the Tropic Wind, a vessel recently seized as a prize by the U. S. blockading squadron at Newport News, Va., charged with violating the blockade, is still pending in the U. S. District court at Washington. The star says:—The vessel in question is a British vessel, and has a cargo of tobacco valued at over \$22,000 dollars, obtained at Richmond, Va. She is bound to Halifax. It is contended by the United States authorities that the President has no authority under the Constitution and law based thereon to declare a blockade of the ports in question; and further, that the Government of the United States does not recognize the Southern Confederacy as belligerents, but simply as rebels, a blockading of the ports of the South cannot, according to the principles of international law, affect neutral ships, and make them the subjects of capture and condemnation. There are some nice questions involved, and will in all probability, occupy the court a day or two.

REBELS ROUTED AT ROMNEY.

Under instructions from Maj. Gen. Patterson, Col. Lewis Wallace, with a regiment of Indiana volunteers, left Cumberland on the 11th inst., for Romney, Va., where he surprised, and after a sharp fight, completely routed five hundred Southern troops, capturing some prisoners, killing two, wounding one, and taking a first-class army equipment, provisions, medical stores, arms, etc. On our side, one was slightly wounded. The regiment returned to Cumberland the same day.

FIGHT AT GREAT BETHEL.

BALTIMORE, June 11.—The steamer from Old Point Comfort has arrived, with the following intelligence dated at Fortress Monroe last evening:—This has been an exciting and sorrowful day at Old Point Comfort.

Gen. Butler having reported that the Rebels were forming an entrenched camp, with strong batteries, at Great Bethel, 3 miles from Hampton, on the Yorktown road, he deemed it necessary to dislodge them. Accordingly movements were made last night from Fortress Monroe and Newport News.

About midnight, Col. Darres's Zouaves and Col. Townsend's Albany Regiment crossed the river at Hampton by means of six large batteaux manned by the Naval Brigade, and took up the line of march. The former were some two miles in advance of the latter. Col. Benedict's Regiment opened a desultory fire on the Rebels, and the latter returned the fire with their Regiments from Fortress Monroe at Little Bethel, about half way between Hampton and Great Bethel. The Zouaves passed Little Bethel at about 4 o'clock, a. m. Benedict's Regiment next took a position at the intersection of the roads. Not understanding the signal of the German Regiment in the darkness of the morning, marching in close order and led by Lieutenant Butler, son of Gen. Butler, also in the front, the three pieces of artillery. Other accounts say that Col. Townsend's Regiment fired first. At all events the fire of the Albany Regiment was harmless, while that of the Germans was fatal, killing one man and fatally wounding two others, with several slight casualties.

The Albany regiment falling back, the Germans discovered, from the accounts made left on the field, that the supposed enemy was a friend. They had, in the meantime, fired nine rounds with small arms and a field piece. The Zouaves, hearing the fire had turned and fired upon the Albany boys.

At daybreak, Col. Allen's and Col. Carr's Regiments moved from the rear of the Fortress to support the main body. The mistake at Little Bethel having been ascertained, the buildings were burned, and a major and two prominent secessionists, named Havers and Whiting, were made prisoners. The troops then marched upon Great Bethel in the following order: The Zouaves, Col. Benedict's Regiment, Colonel Washburn, Col. Allen and Col. Carr. At that point our regiment formed and successively endeavored to take a position at the intersection of the roads. The effort was futile, our three small pieces of artillery not being able to cope with the navy rifled cannon of the enemy, according to some accounts, thirty in number.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

On Tuesday, General Butler sent Captain Davis, of the Zouaves, and Dr. Martin, Assistant Surgeon, and five men, to Great Bethel with a flag of truce, to bury some dead bodies which had been left on the field, and to make an arrangement for an exchange of prisoners. They returned yesterday, and reported to General Butler. Col. J. B. Magruder is in command there, and the party were treated by him, with politeness. The dead left upon the field had been buried by the Confederates. They were all privates, except one, who was a sergeant. The names of the killed and wounded were taken by papers and

vessels went up to Newport News, excepting the Cumberland. All the regiments are now, probably, at their former quarters. Much indignation is manifested against Brigadier General Pierce. General Butler has been ubiquitous, doing all in his power to favor our men and the honor of our cause.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The command moved at half-past 12 o'clock on Sunday night, with the Zouaves nearly one hour ahead, and, owing to a most unfortunate mistake in relation to signals, two of the regiments got into collision, when Col. Benedict's Regiment, mistaking that of Colonel Townsend's for the enemy, fired into them, and did not discover their mistake until the dawn of day, when their supposed enemies left them masters of the field.

It is not known how many were killed and wounded, but it will not be considerable. After an explanation and a mutual understanding, it was agreed to move on to Great Bethel, and the entire force took up the line of march for that point, which is three miles from the place where the error was committed. As soon as the right of the column got near the place, they were apprised of the presence of a foe, who were very strongly entrenched, and opened fire upon them with a battery of howitzers. The Federal troops promptly responded but volleys from infantry and small park of howitzers were unavailing against such a formidable battery, and, in the course of an hour a retreat was sounded, and executed in good order. The regiment was sent to the well, and a spirit of indignation on all sides, acted with a spirit of determination.

The most melancholy feature was the death of Lieut. Greble. It was almost impossible to tell the number of killed and wounded on the side of the Federal troops, but it was told by Gen. Butler that his estimate was about thirty killed and one hundred wounded.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The steamer from Old Point, brings some additional particulars of the fight at Bethel, on Monday, from which it appears that it was even more disastrous to our forces than the first accounts stated. The sad mistake between the regiments the fighting day before, the retreat of the Albany Regiment from Colonel Benedict's Regiment, all took place before daylight. It was just at daybreak when General Butler heard of it, and ordered three other regiments, namely those of Colonel Allen, Colonel Carr and Colonel Chesser, to advance on Bethel, in support of Colonel Townsend's Albany Regiment. They did so; joined the Germans and Zouaves at the intersection of the Yorktown road with the road from Newport News, and the whole column 5680 strong, moved forward.

The whole column was under command of Brigadier General Pierce, of Massachusetts, a brave and skillful theoretical officer, but one who had never been in battle before, and who was evidently not equal to the emergency. On arriving at a creek, over which it was necessary to pass before the enemy could be attacked, it was found that the bridge had been destroyed. This was an obstacle that had not been foreseen or provided against, and as the creek was both wide and deep, it was deemed inadvisable to attempt its passage. No order was given to pass, and the column advanced, they were thrown into confusion by crowding together on the bank of the stream. It was just about sunrise, when suddenly a thick battery, some distance back on the other side of the creek, opened a desultory fire upon them with rifled cannon. The balls were about four inches in diameter, and came singing through the air and plunging through the close ranks, doing fearful execution.

General Pierce at once ordered the artillery to be brought up, and Lieut Greble bravely advanced to the front, with his battery unlimbered, and got his guns in position. He fired a number of shots at what seemed to be the enemy's battery but made no impression whatever upon it. The enemy continued to pour in a rapid fire from their guns, of which there must have been forty, all admirably served, and which, with the aid of their heavy guns, being protected by their entrenchments, not only the men, but even the guns of the enemy, were concealed, and our troops did not so much as get a sight of their enemy.

Satisfied that he was making no impression on the enemy's works, and seeing his own men and the infantry regiments on each side of him being mowed down like grass, yet receiving no order to retreat, Lieut. Greble determined to draw his men out of fire, and accordingly, exclaimed that it was madness to remain, and ordered a retreat. As he was in the act of spiking the gun nearest to him, a ball from a rebel cannon struck him in the forehead, killing him instantly. A retreat was then sounded, and the regiments left the field in good order, and returned to Fortress Monroe. The battle was not over till about three hours.

The killed and wounded were brought off the field, and the latter taken at once to the hospital. General Butler declares that he will take the battery at all hazards, but it is doubtful whether another attempt will be made to retake it. It is easy to censure General Pierce, and to say he ought to have carried the battery at the point of the bayonet. But how could he get across the creek? Besides, the battery is masked behind thick clumps of bushes. However, it must be taken.

What a commentary this whole affair is on the policy of appointing civilians, destitute of military experience, to the command of armies to be led to battle, and to take over the heads of so many experienced army officers. Would any experienced Commander keep his men under fire two or three hours exposed to a murderous cannonade? After firing a few more rounds of this kind, our brave soldiers may learn wisdom. It has shown very little yet.

other articles found on his person, all of which, with his clothing, spurs, sword, and pistols, had been handed over to Capt. Davis. Col. Magruder and his officers spoke in high terms of the bravery of Major Winfield and Lieut. Greble, and of the steadiness and good conduct of the Federal troops. The Rebels had sixteen of our prisoners, whom they expressed a willingness to exchange.

Of the prisoners taken by the Confederates, five had died of their wounds, and were buried with those slain in battle. The five who died were all Zouaves. The party with Captain Davis, was permitted to converse freely with the prisoners, who stated that they had been well treated, and those who were wounded had received the best medical attendance.

England Backs and Fills.

The London Times is the Autocrat, the Oracle, the Thunder of England. But Autocrats are sometimes baser than their subjects; Oracles always lie, when not truthful, through interest or mistake; and Thunderers often launch but a *brava* *fatras*. In view, if not in virtue, this famous journal is, has been, and will be the faithful copyist of its assumed prototypes. Having, too, like them, a character of being interested or mistaken, or notices any baseness, falsehood, or folly, of which it may have been guilty. Take an instance out of many. A few years since a certain James Arrowsmith, of Liverpool—perhaps for sport, perhaps to test the innate malignity of the Times, sent it a well-considered and creditable witness, that on a train running from South Carolina through Georgia, many of the passengers, besides general indecency, fell several times into quarrels so violent, that the obliging Conductor would stop the train, and he and all hands alight to see them fight it out. When they had satisfactorily perforated and cut each other, he would take them all aboard—the whole, the mangled, the dead—and steam on to the next place, where wounded honor required similar healing! As some huge, hungry gudgeon gulps even the last of the fishes, and the Conductor ingorge this blood-festering and unwholesome feast, the Times kept a solemn face. It was a slander on America, and so it stands on its files unretreated to this day. We record this as one of the many proofs, which we are ready to produce, that the editor of that journal is to abuse us by whatever means, or *en route*, so intensified and doubly proven by its constant refusal to recant even the most barefaced lie.

At that time, and long before, although stopping at any chance to discredit or rid the United States in general, yet its slaughter, or invective was never directed at the South, with its real or asserted barbarities and sins. But now asserting winds all blow Southerly, while for the North it has only cold words, covert sneers, and direct or insinuated false hints. Look now at the special and rank injustice of the Times, in its treatment of England had quarrelled for a whole quarter of a century over the slave trade, in which she had been the "chief of sinners," and for another quarter of a century over the few slaves, among her minor colonies, far off in the ocean. At length she renounced the trade, and emancipated its victims. We give her due credit for this final awakening of conscience, although it was so slow to open its one eye, and then the other. Illumined now by the light of her own fresh virtue, she could clearly, and with a sort of *con amore* grief, discern the sins of others, and the new covenant became a gloss on her own. We, be it known, a whole century before, had implored her not to bring slaves among us, and her persistence in that practice formed one of the chief counts against her in our grand revolutionary indictment. "That every thing which England forced upon us, she has been our earnest remonstrance, has been our plague-spot ever since, and if ruin be upon us, is our ruin now."

When, after a long period of self-serving, she had exsanguinated the *u'er* from her little fingers, she mourned, and marveled that she had not done so long before, from where she herself had implanted it, unfolding, and, so to say, confining it through all our frame. She established her Exeter Hall, where St. Lords Spiritual and Lords Temporal, with numerous ladies among the nobles in the land, and there stood as a sign of many of her most popular orators, elevated in a denouncing the sin and shame of slavery. She drew pity from the pulpit and pungency from the press. She raised anti-slavery funds, and compressed pathos, wisdom and wit in anti-slavery poems, tracts and essays. She even sent to this country her abolition press, of which she speaks, male and female, especially George Thompson, the eloquent, peripatetic Scotchman. In this country, however, they received small encouragement. Abolitionism was then but nascent. Both great parties wholly ignored it; its meetings were no thing more than a Boston to Alton, and at the latter place, the Union men of the present Congressmen, Lovejoy of Ill, was killed. Counter-meetings were held, even in New England, and headed by such men as the venerable Noah Webster? Yet England would, and has every since bent on sowing broadcast, the seed which has at last sprung in a barren harvest. The excitement twice, and for long intervals, died almost entirely out. But Exeter Hall and the English press constantly fanned the embers, piling on fresh fuel, till they blazed again.

Abolition is partly the cause, and partly the pretext of the great rebellion of the South, but so far as it is either, England is its directest and chiefest author. And now, when the huge car of the Cotton juggernaut has rolled over her, crushing honor and conscience from her heart, a large portion of her people, with most of her press, and the leaders of the two great parties—the Derby and the Palmerston turn on the North for engaging in this war, which she has more than half occasioned. Her agency in this was innocent, we hope, though she has long been jealous of our rising power. But her course now certainly is not innocent, or honest, or honorable. Perhaps by thus turning us into trouble and then leaving us in the lurch;—by preaching a principle when it cost her nothing, and leaving all the martyrdom for her disciples—she may think to have us "on the hip." Perhaps too, the sentiment of all Europe may force her to do right.

For the truth of the above sketch, we appeal to all men of fair intelligence, whether by memory or by reading, and ask if the French are not just in calling England, as they always do, *perfidia* *Anglona*. Philadelphia Inquirer, 1861.

THE MONROSE DEMOCRAT. TERMS—\$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. A. J. GERRITSON, EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR. MONROSE, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1861.

THE UNION, AND ALL THE LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press. Constitution of the United States.

At a meeting of old-fashioned Union men, the following sentiments were adopted, and, by request are published in the *Monrose Democrat*, and other Union papers requested to copy:—

Whereas, The sectional quarrel which has been for years kept up by the fanatics of the two sections of the Union, has finally plunged our beloved country into civil war, therefore resolved, That the wrongs of which the South complain, and which are made the excuse for revolution, were not committed by the government, but by wicked fanatics, who acted in defiance of the true intent and spirit of the Constitution; and therefore, the proper place to redress those wrongs, was at the ballot box, in the Union.

That in attempting to leave the Union, which was still capable of defending their rights, the seceders do not obtain redress of grievances, or guarantees against future wrongs, but would destroy their best shield against dangers—real and impending. That any government should be sustained so long as it gives citizens reason to hope that their rights can be protected; and the plot to dissolve the Union, would remain for the people to be a danger, is a hasty, foolish, and unwise step—one that cannot be justified by any well-established doctrine of revolutionary right.

That towards the true men of the North who have defended the constitutional rights of the South, and who, we believe at a battles honor, so did the fanatics of the designs of abolitionists, the seceded States, have committed an act of base ingratitude; and any efforts on their part to overthrow our government by violence, can but be viewed by all loyal citizens in the same light as a like attempt by a foreign power to overthrow our government.

That we sincerely regret that the real authors of our troubles—the fanatics North and South, are not obliged to do all the fighting, and suffer all the consequences, and in such an event we could heartily wish both sides complete success.

That the most effective way of settling, fairly, fully and forever, this needless conflict, would be to hang Jeff. Davis & Co., on the same gibbet with the leading John Brown-Help-Absolutists of the North—for after that was done, nought would remain for the hostile armies to do but stack their arms. The Stars and Stripes, join in 13 Clavers for the Union, and retire to their homes.

That as the crisis has been forced upon us, we see no way but to accept a war of self-preservation; and that while the people and the authorities all needful mind and moral courage, and a firm hold on a strict account for every act, and allow no further robberies upon our soldiers, and also demand that no unconstitutional or other unjust means be resorted to under any pretext whatever. That we must always bear in mind that would remain for the people to be a danger, is a hasty, foolish, and unwise step—one that cannot be justified by any well-established doctrine of revolutionary right.

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Notice.—All persons interested in the reported failure of Post Brothers, of Monrose are requested to meet in Monrose on Saturday June 22d, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of determining upon such action as will be for the interest of all concerned and the furtherance of justice.

The election of Congressmen in Maryland resulted in the election of an entire Union delegation; the secessionists ran candidates in some of the districts, but of no avail. That prince of pluggulism, Henry Winter Davis, was defeated by Henry May, who is said to be an honorable gentleman as well as a friend of the Union. Davis ran on a Union ticket, but his bloody record has finally killed him, politically. It is to be hoped that mobs can no longer control Baltimore elections.

About sixty volunteers left the county, on Monday, for Camp Washington, near Easton. They go into the State Reserve Volunteer Corps. They had partly organized by electing E. B. Gates, Captain; Edwin Rogers and W. S. Whitman, Lieut. The company is not full, and those desiring, can yet join them. More about them anon.

The rebels have left Harper's Ferry, burning bridges as they fled. Scott will look after 'em.

How They Make News. The professional news-mongers have become such adepts at their trade, that it is so longer astonishing to see how the thing is done. They are "death" on it in peace, but in war we shall see what can be done. We copy one of the sensation items of the times:—

A VILLAGE BURNED.—As the Mount Vernon came up on Saturday morning, the Village of Evansport, eleven miles from Aquia creek, was on fire, nearly the whole town having been consumed. When the steamer passed about 5 o'clock the large storehouses were completely destroyed, and the wharves nearly burned to the water's edge. It is probable the village was fired by the Rebels, as most of the buildings are owned by Northerners, and no effort towards checking the flames was observed.

Now for the facts:—Evansport consists of a saw mill that suspended operations long since, an unoccupied store and a few shanties, the population comprising somewhat less than a dozen negroes.

Hirschman Brothers, of the Binghannon B. Hive, still keep up their war on high prices, which may be seen by their new advertisement. It will be seen that they hoist the "Flag of the Union, not a Star dimmed, nor a stripe erased."

Attempted Suicide. A few days since Mr. Thurston Lewis, of Harford Township, a single man, about 35 years of age, living himself by means of a rope in his own bedroom. About 3 o'clock in the morning he was heard by some of the family to be passing around from a place to place in the house. It being an unusual occurrence to hear a person walking about at that time of night, they were startled by the noise, and believing all was not right, got up and hastened to his bedroom, where he was found suspended by the neck, in the last stages of suffocation.—He was released from his position just in time to save his life.—Northern Pennsylvania.

Some Benevolence.—On the 24th of May, an only daughter of C. Perry, of Harford, nearly two years of age, was found dead a short distance from the house. Child like, she was amusing herself by feeding her head first, choked to death, apparently almost without a struggle.—Northern Pennsylvania.

One More Unfortunate. James E. Harvey, by favor of Mr. Lincoln, Minister to Portugal, is under a cloud. How it came about is told by the N. Y. Times:—

THE SEIZED TELEGRAMS.—Curious Development.—It will be recollected that some weeks ago the Government, seized the dispatches on file at all the telegraph offices. The examination of these dispatches is now progressing. Some curious developments are now being made—for among them is found a dispatch from Mr. Harvey, our late appointed Minister to Portugal, notifying the Government of South Carolina of the fitting out of the fleet for the reinforcement of Fort Sumter, and of its destination. It is found that Mr. Harvey's dispatch was the first reliable information of the rebels had received of the magnitude and destination of the expedition. Mr. Harvey is a native of South Carolina, but for years was a resident of Philadelphia, and an editor of the Philadelphia North American. For many years he was the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, and he was appointed to his present position, because of his professed devotion to the Free soil party. He must be recalled. This creates vacancies in two of our missions. The Tribune admits the not very "soft impeachment" of its correspondent, as follows:—

We learn from the best authority that this report is perfectly correct.—Among the "treasonable communications" was one informing the insurgents that Fort Sumter "was to be surrendered; he also sent a special dispatch to assure Magruder that he had no connection with the Tribune whatever. Mr. Harvey will of course be recalled from Portugal at once—that is to say, he should be, and we have a right to presume that what ought to be done will be.

Alas for human hopes and expectations!—Man proposes, &c. It is among the best jokes of the season that the very first revolution, made by the seized dispatches, should "knock higher than a newly pledged Republican. Minister Plenipotentiary."

When the Mexican war was progressing, the pulpit set itself in array against its further prosecution, in a burlesque name upon our civilization and Christianity, and a great sin against God. We will remember the appeals made by our ablest divines to a step to stop the "bloody" and "unwarrantable" arguments.—Enough to say, they were needed. But what do we now behold? The teachings of the ministers of Christ whose voices were then potent for peace, are now made null by their clamor for war.

An Army Newspaper. The printers of the Pennsylvania Fifth have "occupied" the printing office of the Alexandria Gazette. A paper has been issued called the Pennsylvania Fifth. It is edited by Lieutenant John P. Ely, of Lebanon. The compositors are S. W. Lascomby, J. G. Ely, Lebanon; Henry Hirsch, Pittsburgh; Alfred Pierson, Pittsburgh; A. R. Buoy, R. Smith, Huntingdon; Frank Reipnyder, Schuylkill. When the office was opened it was found that nearly all the type in the office was "pied," or to use a more intelligent expression, the type were all "mixed up." On one stone two whole pages were hurriedly piled up with a stick. Whole columns were piled up promiscuously. To assort this was the work of days; but the boys stuck to it, and now have everything arranged. A number of blanks have been printed for the military.

The boys have got a very neat paper. On the outside is a few columns of advertisements that had escaped destruction, a pretty piece of poetry, a few columns of advice to military, a letter from "Camp Wilcox," and a number of good selections. The inside is full of original matter, a complete roll of the regiment, a quantity of local and interesting matter, some able editorials, one of which says, "The men are all in excellent health, and as eager for the fray as though they had been kindly and tenderly treated."

It is printed on the press of the Virginia Sentinel which is run by steam; the pressman, which is guarded by a file of Pennsylvania soldiers.

A guard is also placed over the Gazette Office day and night. Copies of the paper will be sent on to Philadelphia for sale, and as it is the first Republican paper printed in Virginia, and the peculiar circumstances under which it is published, every man should have a copy to preserve. But a limited number will be printed, and it will be necessary to procure them at once.

The salutary was as follows:—We make our best bow to our editorial friends, extend a hand of kindness to the citizens of Alexandria, tip our military caps to our brother soldiers, and wish confusion to the enemies of our country.—Feeling the want of a newspaper in the camp, as we pushed the quill and handled the stick before we learn to handle a sword, we concluded to establish a medium by which our friends at home and the public in general may be informed of all that transpires in camp. We have been called the Ragged Fifth, and should our paper not wear in the manner and style that might be expected, we certainly will be excused on the plea of shabbiness having become a part of our nature, and the home government has not come forward to our relief.

The next number was to be issued on Sunday. "Ance is no Ancestry."—So says the familiar proverb, and the truth is forcibly illustrated by the manner in which the Republican journals treat the Habeas Corpus question now attracting universal attention. They reply to the Chief Justice's Law on the subject by abusive attacks upon the Chief Justice himself, but as a contemporary and remarks, this is so much easier and safer than a defence of the illegal suspension of the Habeas Corpus privilege, that it can do no abiding harm. The Chief Justice is to die, but the Habeas Corpus is to live, unless the war changes the entire character of the country, and of its institutions. The question is one of Constitutional law on which there may be differences of opinion, but it is too important to be disposed of with mere vaporing or senseless personal abuse.

Death of Hon. George M. Keim. On Monday evening, Hon. George M. Keim died at his residence, in Reading, after a short but painful illness. On Wednesday last, while attending to his duties as Captain of a Company of Home Guards, he was attacked with paralysis, and although every endeavor was made by skillful physicians, it was found impossible to resuscitate him.

An early age General Keim was elected a member of Congress from Berks county. In the year 1843 he was appointed United States Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. At the last election he was one of the Democratic Electors, and labored zealously in the cause of the Free soil.

He was a man of generous impulses, cultivated taste, and enlarged views of men and affairs, and his loss will be keenly felt by a large circle of personal and political friends.—He leaves a family of three sons and three daughters.

The Tribune, but a few days since, openly and emphatically declared:—"It is by no means the special duty, nor the special interest of Republicans, to maintain this Union."

Perhaps not. But it has always been, and always will be, both the special and general duty, as well as interest, of Democrats to maintain this Union against the assaults of all its enemies.

We regard it as an evidence of unexampled frankness for the Tribune to admit that it is neither the special duty nor the special interest of the Republican party to maintain the Union, for no longer ago than last winter the Tribune violently opposed every effort for the preservation of the Union, and took the position that it was better for fifty Unions to break than for the Chicago platform to be abandoned.

Would you save yourself from suffering after eating, or from acidity of the stomach, or burning sensation, or indigestion? Use Herick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus. Never use soda if you can procure this article with strength, that weak stomachs and relieve dyspepsia, is a saving in the quantity of flour, &c. Try it. Grocers and Druggists most all sell it. The Wholesale Agents are Wholesale Grocers.

General Jos. Linn has met with an accident. He shot himself near his residence in Douglas county, Oregon—the ball entering the lower part of the breast and coming out at the shoulder. The wound is serious.

A few moments before Senator Douglas breathed his last, Mrs. Douglas asked him if he had any message to leave for his two absent sons, and his mother and sister, to which the dying man replied:—

"Tell them to obey the laws and support the Constitution of the United States." Let secession, nullification, mob law, abolitionism, high-law, and irrepressible conflict preachers and doctrines, generally, be buried deeply and speedily. Amen.

Abstract of News.

The Adriatic brings the important intelligence that the British Government have declared not to allow the entry of privateers into their ports. This news is interesting to us, and a good deal more so to the lords of the cotton realm. If it be true, it knocks a very large stone from the underpinning of the edifice of secession.

The Chenango House, at Binghamton, owned by Mr. C. M. Cafferty, and occupied by Mr. Gilbert Davis, West of the Chenango, was totally destroyed by fire last (Tuesday) night.

One of our exchanges enthusiastically exclaims:—"Wipe out Rebellion, by wiping out the cause of it." The people will do this, very shortly, we trust, by "wiping out" the agitators, in both sections of the country, who have brought us to the verge of National destruction.

Vanity Fair thinks that this quarrel some couple, North and South, can effect a union a long engagement will be necessary. We hope not.

General Banks is the successor of General Cadwalader in command of the Department of Annapolis, his headquarters being Baltimore.

A Southern journal says that all the planters are educated to fight, and that they love the whistle of bullets. Isn't the South playing rather dear for the whistle?

The British government has decided that it will not permit the privateers of Jeff. Davis to enter any of her ports. France takes the same position.

Never seek to be entrusted with your friend's secret, for no matter how faithfully you may keep it, you will be liable in a thousand contingencies to the suspicion of having betrayed it.

A facetious friend of ours says that prejudices against color are very natural, yet the prettiest girl he ever saw was Olive Brown.

Brooms, Guards.—This Company is fully organized, eighty men (six footers), have signed the final roll, and Lieutenant Kettle has taken it to Albany.

Their services were not accepted. The "Avengeers" of Jackson, who killed poor Ellsworth, are at their assassin's work; a company of twenty, led by the traitor's two brothers, will mounted proud all night between Fairfax and Alexandria, and stealthily fire into the outposts of the United States lines.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and incipient Consumption, are once relieved and rapidly cured by Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which is so well known as to make it unnecessary to recount its great remedial virtues. Prepared by S. W. Fowle & Co., Boston, and sold by Druggists and dealers every where.

The Circleville (Ohio) Watchman, having been proscribed by a number of merchants in that place, who withdrew their patronage from it on account of its political course, retaliates by publishing their names, and urging its friends to withdraw their patronage from them.

At a special election held in the 7th Congressional district, of Ohio, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Corwin, appointed Minister to Mexico, Hon. Richard A. Harrison, the independent Union candidate, was triumphantly chosen by a majority of 567 over Aaron Harlan, the straight out Republican candidate. The people of this district have ignored party in the right way, despite the efforts of the Republican leaders.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. Z. Weiser, to the "German Reformed Messenger" at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

A BENEFACTRESS. There is a woman in the public eye, whose name had all along been associated in our mind, with the "Yankee," "Quaker," and "Hamburg." But it is no longer, and we desire to wrest her name from all such suspicious association in all other minds. Whatever notions we may have of womanly delicacy and propriety, we all admit, that that woman alone is the "Yankee," the "Quaker," the "Hamburg." Whether we shall have Female Physicians, or not, is a question which must be decided by time and principle, and not as a matter of taste. Pride, prejudice, caprice and custom, may as well behave themselves, for if there is really a want, there will also be supply—if there be a calling, there will be a coning. Nature, and Human Society are always self supporting, and though Art and Fashion may hinder, they cannot prevent.

Mrs Winslow does not want to treat you gentlemen! Nor does she prescribe a regimen for your wives but modestly appears as a messenger of health and happiness to your infants in the cradle. Is there anything improper in that? A Nurse of thirty years' experience can boldly say what is or is not good for a babe—and ought to be listened to. God speed her on her humble but happy mission. She is the most successful physician and will all admit, that that woman alone is the "Yankee," the "Quaker," the "Hamburg." Whether we shall have Female Physicians, or not, is a question which must be decided by time and principle, and not as a matter of taste. Pride, prejudice, caprice and custom, may as well behave themselves, for if there is really a want, there will also be supply—if there be a calling, there will be a coning. Nature, and Human Society are always self supporting, and though Art and Fashion may hinder, they cannot prevent.

MAIL ARRIVALS.—MONROSE P. O. MAILS A RUSH.—Daily (Sunday excepted) from the West and Baltimore, by Railroad. Daily (Sunday excepted) from the West, by Railroad. From Binghamton direct, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 11 p. m. From Annapolis direct, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 11 p. m. From Philadelphia direct, every Monday and Saturday, at 11 p. m. From New York direct, every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, at 11 p. m. From Washington direct, every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, at 11 p. m. From Baltimore direct, every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, at 11 p. m. For Louisville through Ashport, Friday, at 11 p. m. An arrival of the Chesapeake at 9 p. m.