EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

TWO LETTERS FROM MR. RUSSELL.

The American Blockade Question in Parliament.

Impressment of British Subjects in the Rebel Army.

The following items of foreign news we had in type on Monday night, but, owing to the press of other matter, we had to omit them from our issue of yesterday.

MR. RUSSELL'S OPINION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

[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 Pinckney, and not clap your ghostly hands in triumph? *That voice says, "If we could only get one of the royal race 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 to me 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 is mingled in the South Carolinians' heart a strange regret at the results and consequences, and many are they 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 roundheaded 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 case they would have acted with 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 infinite 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 Tedesco, 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 contests of Cavalier and Roundhead, of Vendean and Republican, even of Orangeman and Croppy, have been elegant joustings, regulated by the finest rules of chivalry, compared with those which North and South will carry on if their deeds support their words. "Immortal hate, the steady of revenge," will actuate every blow, and never in the history of the world, perhaps, will go forth such a dreadful *vae victis* as that which may be heard before the fight has begun. There is nothing in all the dark caves of human passion so cruel and deadly as the hatred the South Carolinians profess for the Yankees. That hatred has been swelling for years, till it is the very life-blood of the State. It has set South Carolina to work steadily to organize her resources for the struggle which she intended to provoke if it did not come in the course of time. "Incompatibility of temper" would have been sufficient ground for the divorce; and I am satisfied that there has been a deep-rooted design, conceived in some men's minds thirty years ago, and extended gradually, year after year, to others, to break away from the Union at the very first opportunity. The North is to South Carolina a corrupt and evil thing, to which, for long years, she has been bound by burning chains, while monopolists and manufacturers fed on her tender limbs. She has been bound in a Mazentian torture to the object she loathes. New England is to her the incarnation of moral and political wickedness and social corruption. It is the source of everything which South Carolina hates, and of the torrents of free thought and taxed manufactures, of Abolitionism and of filibustering, which have flooded the land. Believe a Southern man as he believes himself, and you must regard New England and the kindred States as the birthplace of impurity of mind among men and of unchastity in women—the home of free love, of Fourierism, of infidelity, of Abolitionism, of false teachings in political economy and social life; a land saturated with the drippings of rotten philosophy, with the poisonous infections of a fanatic press; without honor or modesty; whose wisdom is paltry cunning, whose valor and manhood have been swallowed up in a corrupt, howling demagogy, and in the marts of a dishonest commerce. It is the merchants of New York who fit out ships for the slave trade, and carry it on in Yankee ships. It is the capital of the North which supports, and it is Northern men who concoct and execute, the filibustering expeditions which have brought disredit on the slaveholding States. In the large cities people are corrupted by the idiots and ignorant lecturers—in the towns and in the country by an unprincipled press The populations, indeed, know how to read and write, but they don't know how to think, and they are the easy victims of the wretched impostors on all the ologies and isms who swarm over the region, and subsist by lecturing on subjects which the innate vices of mankind induce them to accept with eagerness, while they assume the garb of philosophical abstractions to cover their nastiness in deference to a contemptible and universal hypocrisy.

"Who fills the butchers' shops with large blue flies?" Assuredly the New England demon, who has been persecuting the South till its intolerable cruelty and insolence forced her, in a spasm of agony, to rend her chains asunder. The New Englander must have something to persecute, and as he has hunted down all his Indians, burnt all his witches, and persecuted all his opponents to the death, he invented Abolitionism as the sole resource left to him for the gratification of his favorite passion. Next to this motive principle is his desire to make money dishonestly, trickily, meanly, and shabbily. He has acted on it in all his relations with the South, and has cheated and plundered her in all his dealings by villainous tariffs. If one objects that the South must have been a party to this, because her bond is that her statesmen have ruled the Government of the country, you are told that the South yielded out of pure good nature.

Now, however, she will have free trade, and will open the existing trade to foreign nations, and shut out from it the hated Yankees, who so long monopolized and made their fortunes by it. Under all the varied burdens and miseries to which she was subjected, the South held fast to her shackles—the South Carolina was the mooring ground in which it found it surest hold. The doctrine of State rights was her salvation, and the force of stream raged against her—the more stout demagogy, the great preponderance, and the blasts of universal suffrage bore down to her, threatening to sweep away the vested interests of the South in her right to govern the States—but greater was her confidence and the more resolutely she held on her cable. The North attracted "hordes of ignorant Germans and Irish," and the scum of Europe, while the South repelled them. The industry, the capital of the North increased with astonishing rapidity, under the influence of cheap labor and manufacturing ingenuity and enterprise, in the villages which swelled into towns, and in the towns which became cities, under the unenvious eye of the South. She, on the contrary, toiled on slowly, clearing forests and draining swamps to find new cotton-grounds and rice-fields for the employment of her only industry and for the development of her only capital—"involuntary labor." The tide of immigration waxed stronger, and, by degrees, she saw the districts into which she claimed the right to introduce that capital closed against her, and occupied by free labor The doctrine of equatter "sovereignty," and the force of hostile tariffs, which plaued a heavy duty on the very articles which the South most required, completed the measure of injuries to which she was subjected, and the spirit of discontent found vent in fiery debate, in personal insults, and in acrimonious speaking and writing, which increased in intensity in proportion as the Abolition movement, and the contest between the Federal principle and State rights became more vehement. I am desirous of showing, in a few words, for the information of English readers, how it is that the Confederacy which Europe knew simply as a political entity has succeeded in dividing itself.

The slave States held the doctrine, or say they did, that each State was independent as France or as England, but that, for certain purposes, they chose a common agent, to deal with foreign nations, and to impose taxes for the purpose of paying the expenses of the agency. We, it appears, talked of American citizens, when there were no such beings at all. There were, indeed, citizens of the sovereign State of South Carolina, or of Georgia or Florida, who permitted themselves to pass under that designation, but it was merely as a matter of personal convenience. It will be difficult for Europeans to understand this doctrine, as nothing like it has been heard before, and no such Confederation of sovereign States has ever existed in any country in the world. The Northern men deny that it existed here, and claim for the Federal Government powers not compatible with such assumptions. They have lived for the Union, they have served it, they labored for and made money by it. A man, as a New York man, was nothing—as an American citizen he was a great deal. A South Carolinian objected to lose his identity in any description which included him and a "Yankee clockmaker" in the same category. The Union was against him; he remembered that he came from a race of English gentlemen who had been persecuted by the representatives—for he will not call them the ancestors—of the Puritans of New England; and he thought hat they were animated by the same hostility to himself. He was proud of old names, and he felt pleasure in tracing his connexion with old families in the old country. His plantations were held by old charters, or had been in the hands of his fathers for several generations; and he delighted to remember that, when the Stuarts were banished from their throne and their country, the burgesses of South Carolina had solemnly elected the wandering Charles King of their state, and had offered him an asylum and a kingdom. The philosophical historian may exercise his ingenuity in conjecturing what would have been the result, if the fugitive had carried his fortunes to Charleston.

South Carolina contains 34,000 square miles, and a population of 720,000 inhabitants, of whom 285,000 are black slaves. In the old rebellion it was distracted between revolutionary principles and the loyalist predilections, and at least one-half of the planters were faithful to George III. nor did they yield until Washington sent an army to support their antagonists and drove them from the colony.

In my next letter I shall give a brief account of a visit to some of the planters, as far as it can be made consistent with the obligations which the rites and rights of hospitality impose upon the guest as well as upon the host. These gentlemen are well bred, courteous, and hospitable. A genuine aristocracy, they have leisure to cultivate their minds, to apply themselves to politics and the guidance of public affairs. They travel and read, love field sports, racing, shooting, hunting, and fishing, are bold horsemen, and good shots. But, after all, their State is a modern Sparta—an aristocracy resting on a helotry, and with nothing else to rest upon. Although they profess (and I believe, indeed, sincerely) to hold opinions in opposition to the opening of the slave trade, it is nevertheless true that the clause in the constitution of the Confederate States which prohibited the importation of negroes was especially and energetically resisted by them, because, as they say, it seemed to be an admission that slavery was in itself an evil and a wrong. Their whole system rests on slavery, and as such they defend it. They entertain very exaggerated ideas of the military strength of their little community, although one may do full justice to its military spirit. Out of their whole population they cannot reckon more than 60,000 adult men by any arithmetic, and as there are nearly 30,000 plantations which must be, according to law, superintended by white men, a considerable number of these adults cannot be spared from the State for service in the open field. The planters boast that they can raise their crops without any inconvenience by the labor of their negroes, and they seem confident that the negroes will work without superintendence. But the experiment is rather dangerous, and it will only be tried in the last extremity.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MR. RUSSELL.

SAVANNAH, May 1, 1861.

It is said that "fools build houses for wise men to live in." Be that true or not, it is certain that "Uncle Sam" has built strong places for his enemies to occupy. To-day I visited Fort Pulaski, which defends the mouth of the Savannah river, and the approaches to the city It was left to take care of itself, and the Georgians quietly stopped into it, and have been busied in completing its defences, so that it is now capable of stopping a fleet very effectually. Pulaski was a Pole who fell in the defence of Savannah against the British, and whose memory is perpetuated in the name of the fort, which is now under the Confederate flag and garrisoned by bitter foes of the United States. Among our party were Commodore Tattnall, whose name will be familiar to English ears in connection with the attack on the Pelho forts, where the gallant American showed the world that "blood was thicker than water;" Brigadier General Lawton, in command of the troops in Georgia, and a number of naval and military officers, of whom many had belonged to the United States regular services. It was strange to look at such a man as the commodore, who for forty-nine long years had served under the stars and stripes, quietly preparing to meet his old comrades and friends, if needs be, in the battle-field—his allegiance to the country and to the flag renounced, his long service flung away, his old ties and connections severed, and all this in defence of the sacred right of rebellion on the part of "his State." He is not now, nor has he been for years, a slaveowner; all his family and familiar associations connect him with the North. There are no naval stations on the Southern coasts except one at Pensacola, and he knows almost no one in the South. He has no fortune whatever, his fleet consists of two small river or coasting steamers, without guns, and as he said, in talking over the resources of the South, "My boiles will be blanched many a long year before the Confederate States can hope to have a navy." "State rights!" To us the question is simply inexplicable or absurd. And yet thousands of Americans sacrifice all for it. The river at Savannah is broad as the Thames at Gravesend, and resembles that stream very much in the color of its waters and the level nature of its shores. Rice fields bound it on either side, as far down as the influence of the fresh water extends, and the eye wanders over a flat expanse of mud and water and green osiers and rushes, till its search is arrested on the horizon by the unfailing line of forests. In the fields here and there are the whitewashed square wooden huts in which the slaves dwell, looking very like the beginnings of the camp in the Crimea. At one point a small fort, covering a creek by which gunboats could get up behind Tybee, displayed its "garrison" on the walls, and lowered its flag to salute the small blue ensign at the fore which proclaimed the presence of the commodore of the naval forces of Georgia on board our steamer. The guns on the parapet were mostly field pieces, mounted on frameworks of wood instead of regular carriages.

A few minutes' walk led us to the fort, which is an irregular pentagon, with the base line or curtain face inlands, and the other faces casemated and bearing on the approaches. The curtain, which is simply crenellated, is covered by a Redan, surrounded by a deep ditch, inside the parapet of which are granite platforms ready for the reception of guns. The parapet is thick, and the scarp and counterscarp are faced with solid masonry. A drawbridge affords access to the interior of the Redan, whence the gate of the fort is approached across a deep and broad moat, which is crossed by another drawbridge.

As the Commodore entered the Redan the guns of the fort broke out into a long salute, and the band at the gate struck up almost as noisy a welcome. Inside, the parade presented a scene of life and animation very unlike the silence of the city we had left. Men were busy clearing out the casemates, rolling away stores and casks of ammunition and provisions, others were at work at the gun and shears, others building sandbag traverses to guard the magazine doors, as though expecting an immediate attack. Many officers were standing under the shade of the open gallery, at the side of the curtain which contained their quarters, in the lofty bomb-proof casemates. Some of them had seen service in Mexican or Indian warfare—some had travelled over Italian and Crimean battle fields; others were West Point graduates of the regular army; others young planters, clerks or civilians, who had rushed with ardor into the First Georgian Regiment.

The garrison of the fort is six hundred and fifty men, and fully that number were in and about the work, their tents being pitched inside the Redan or on the terreplein of the parapets. The walls are exceedingly solid and well built of hard gray brick, strong as iron, upwards of six feet in thickness, the casemates and bombproofs being lofty, well ventilated and capacious as any I have seen, and there is not quite depth enough between the walls at the sallent and the gun-carriages. The work is intended for one hundred and twenty-eight guns, of which about one-fourth are mounted in the casements. They are long thirty-two, with a few forty-twos and columbiads. The armaments will be exceedingly heavy when all the guns are mounted, and they are intended for the columbiads to position *en barbette*. Everything which could be required, except mortars, was in abundance; the platforms and gun carriages are solid and well made, the embrasures of the casemates admirably constructed, and the ventilation of the bombproof carefully provided for. There are three furnaces for heating red-hot shot. Nor is discipline neglected, and the officers with whom I went round the work were all alive to tone and manner to their men as volunteers well could be, though the latter often are enlisted only for three years by the State of Georgia.

An excellent lunch was spread in the casemated bombproof which servedas the colonel's quarters, and before sunset the party were steaming towards Savannah through a tideway full of leaping sturgeon and porpoises, leaving the garrison intent on the approach of a large ship, which had her sails abaok off the bar and hoisted the stars and stripes, but which turned out to be nothing more formidable than a Liverpool cotton ship.

Growth of Cotton in the British Colonies.

In the House of Lords, on the 28th of May, Lord Brougham called the attention of the Duke of Newcastle to the subject of the growth of cotton in the British colonies. He said:

He would not refer to the painful events which were now occurring in the United States, but he considered that it had become absolutely essential, independently of those events, that we should promote, by every means in our power, the growth of that great staple. He would urge his noble friend to lose no time in recommending to the different colonial governors to encourage, by all means, the growth of cotton in districts under their control. He had received from Jamaica a sample of cotton, which had been submitted to the judgment of persons of skill, who had pronounced it to be the finest cotton they had ever seen, and which would fetch so high a price as to leave no doubt that it would be remunerative to grow it. They estimated the market value of the cotton at one shilling per pound; but, even assuming it to be but six pence a pound, its cultivation would be profitable, if, as he was informed, six hundred pounds could be obtained from one acre at a cost of £8. With due encouragement an unlimited supply of cotton could be obtained from our various colonial settlements, and he wished to know whether the Government intended to bring out any encouragement for the growth of cotton in the British possessions.

The Duke of Newcastle reminded his noble and learned friend that he had not observed the usual custom of giving notice of his question; but, as he was in a position to give an answer at once, he had no objection to do so. He could assure his noble friend that the Government—not only the Colonial Department but also the Indian Department—had not neglected the important question of the growth of cotton. Their attention was not to find districts that were suited for that staple, but to find districts where there was an adequate supply of labor to allow it to be produced at a remunerative price. He was aware that in Jamaica there was land capable of producing the finest qualities of cotton. His noble friend asked what encouragement the Government proposed to offer for the growth of cotton. If the noble and learned lord meant anything in the shape of a bounty, then most undoubtedly they were not prepared to adopt any plan that would be so prejudicial to the object they had in view. If the noble and learned lord's statements were accurate—but he feared they were not—if they were accurate, and cotton could be grown for £8 and sold for £15, surely that would be encouragement enough in itself. The Government considered that the best encouragement they could give would be by facilitating the introduction of coolie labor into such of the West India colonies as had land applicable to the growth of cotton, and with this view he had sought the sanction of the Indian Government to the removal of the restrictions now existing as to coolie labor. When that labor was introduced, the West India colonies would have the opportunity of trying the experiment of growing cotton.

Lord Brougham entirely agreed that no encouragement of a pecuniary nature, and no forced encouragement of any kind should be given. Lord Canning's despatch on this subject laid down true principles most soundly and politically; to encourage by increasing information, but above all to remove all possible obstructions, was all that Government either could, or, if it could, ought to do.

JOHN McBRIDE killed his wife Sarah, in Louisville lately, by stabbing her in the back three times with a small bowie knife. One wound was inflicted between the ninth and tenth ribs on the left side, entering the cavity; another to the left of the spine, which also entered the cavity, either of which would have proved fatal, and a third on the right side of the spine. Officers Gallagher and Bligh arrested McBride and lodged him in jail.

From Western Virginia.

[From the Wheeling Intelligencer, Monday.]

GRAFTON, Friday night.—Colonel Willey was brought here to-day, from Philippi. He was carried on a litter as far as Webster, being very feeble. He is suffering from a fever and nervous prostration. He will receive every attention that medical skill can bestow. Colonel Kelley has been worse during the day, though he is resting easy this evening. The train that brought Colonel Willey down from Webster also brought down about a dozen boxes of the muskets captured at Philippi. They are very hard-looking pieces, old rusty flint locks, such as Wise distributed the time of the John Brown raid.

Information has been received here, from sources that entitle it to consideration, that Ben McCulloch has been ordered to this part of the State by Letcher, to take command of the Secession forces now between Philippi and Staunton, and to place recruits and carry on the war in Western Virginia. Although this bit of intelligence is not fully credited, efficient measures will be adopted to meet any such exigency. Ben will find a good deal of work before him in this section of the State. He had better come well prepared.

Occasionally we hear of incidents in the conflict going on around us that remind one of the adventurous deeds of the Revolution. Of some such I have been hearing some outlines for a day or two past. They relate partially to the Union prisoner found in the jail at Philippi and released by the capture of that place last Monday. I learn that a man named Leonard Clarke, who is well known (and knows the country well) in the surrounding counties, tendered his services at Parkersburg as scout to the colonel of the Fourteenth Ohio regiment and was accepted. He is an athletic, muscular, determined, and daring man, and would like nothing better than the opportunity afforded him upon which he entered. It appears that, accompanied by Myers, who is a young man, and a German from Clarksburg, he reached the neighborhood of Philippi on the Saturday before the attack. They passed the outside pickets without observation, and were getting along very successfully in picking up little bits of useful information which they found lying about loose. But boldness getting the better of discretion, they approached too near the town, and suddenly came upon a party of dragoons. The odds were too great against them, and, being mounted, they wheeled their horses and endeavored to escape. The dragoons gave chase, firing at them as they ran. The balls whistled around their heads, several passing through Clarke's hat, doing no other damage. They dashed on at full speed, pursuers and pursued. One of the horsemen came close up to Clarke, and he wheeled and shot him dead with a revolver. Another came up and seized him by the left arm. He instantly turned the revolver and shot off the hand at the wrist. But another and more appalling danger was upon them. In the meanwhile the alarm had not anticipated wh:t might be ahead, when they suddenly came upon a squad of pickets, who, comprehending the scene, levelled their guns and fired at the advancing fugitives. Clarke was stunned by the report, but Clarke's horse, after running about fifty yards, reared up and fell dead. He had been shot in the breast. Clarke immediately dashed into the district British, and whose memory is perpetuated in the name of the fort, which is now under the Confederate flag and garrisoned by bitter foes of the United States. Among our party were Commodore Tattnall, whose name will be familiar to English ears in connection with the attack on the Pelho forts, where the gallant American showed the world that "blood was thicker than water;" Brigadier General Lawton, in command of the troops in Georgia, and a number of naval and military officers, of whom many had belonged to the United States regular services. It was strange to look at such a man as the commodore, who for forty-nine long years had served under the stars and stripes, quietly preparing to meet his old comrades and friends, if needs be, in the battle-field—his allegiance to the country and to the flag renounced, his long service flung away, his old ties and connections severed, and all this in defence of the sacred right of rebellion on the part of "his State." He is not now, nor has he been for years, a slaveowner; all his family and familiar associations connect him with the North. There are no naval stations on the Southern coasts except one at Pensacola, and he knows almost no one in the South. He has no fortune whatever, his fleet consists of two small river or coasting steamers, without guns, and as he said, in talking over the resources of the South, "My boiles will be blanched many a long year before the Confederate States can hope to have a navy." "State rights!" To us the question is simply inexplicable or absurd. And yet thousands of Americans sacrifice all for it. The river at Savannah is broad as the Thames at Gravesend, and resembles that stream very much in the color of its waters and the level nature of its shores. Rice fields bound it on either side, as far down as the influence of the fresh water extends, and the eye wanders over a flat expanse of mud and water and green osiers and rushes, till its search is arrested on the horizon by the unfailing line of forests. In the fields here and there are the whitewashed square wooden huts in which the slaves dwell, looking very like the beginnings of the camp in the Crimea. At one point a small fort, covering a creek by which gunboats could get up behind Tybee, and displayed its "garrison" on the walls, and lowered its flag to salute the small blue ensign at the fore which proclaimed the presence of the commodore of the naval forces of Georgia on board our steamer. The guns on the parapet were mostly field pieces, mounted on frameworks of wood instead of regular carriages.

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(Correspondence of the Press.)

HAVERFORD, Pa., Feb. 8, 1861.

MASONVILLE, Conn., Feb. 8, 1861.

The following boats from the Union Canal passed into the Schuylkill Canal to day, bound to Philadelphia, laden with coal, consigned to A Cattell & Co:

D A Albright, lumber to J H Dewyler; Grapeshot and M Rumsey, grain to A G Cattell & Co; Clinton and Abraham, Hoffman & Wright; Brewer, do to Alex Nesbit; J B Weaver, boards to R W Adams, New York; C P Cooper and Dubois & Son, do to Noronos & Stokes; Mary, do to J H Deysher.

MEMORANDA.

Steamship State of Georgia, Lewis, at New York 10th inst. from Old Point Comfort.

Bark Pacific, Eliot, hence, arrived at Wexford 24th ult.

Bark Achilles, Gallagher, for New York, at Cardiff 28th ult.

ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES.

PROPOSALS FOR ARMS.

Sealed Proposals will be received at Springfield, Illinois, on or before the twelfth (12th) day of June next, at noon, by the undersigned, Commissioners on the part of the State of Illinois, for furnishing, delivered at Springfield, Illinois, the following arms and equipments:

Twelve (12) 6-lbs brass guns, rifled.
Six (6) 12-lbs brass howitzers, rifled.
Twelve (12) caissons for 6-lb guns.
Six (6) caissons for 12-lb howitzers.
Three (3) travelling forges.
Three (3) battery wagons.
Three (3) spare gun carriages.
One hundred and ninety-eight (198) sets of artillery harness, with all the appointments and equipments for three companies of light artillery complete, corresponding in all respects with the arms and equipments used by the United States, and to be subjected to the same tests.
One thousand (1,000) cavalry sabres.
One thousand (1,000) pairs cavalry pistols (revolvers.)
One thousand (1,000) carbines.
One thousand (1,000) holsters.
One thousand (1,000) belts.

To correspond in all respects to the like arms and appendages used in the service of the United States, and of the newest and most approved style and finish, and to be subjected to the same tests.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any proposal not satisfactory.

The terms of payment under law, eighty per cent. on delivery, twenty per cent. on completion of contract.

Address commissioners for purchase of arms, &c., Springfield, Illinois.

JAS. H. STOKES,
JOHN C. SNOWDEN,
WM. SHEPHARD,
Commissioners.

my24-30t

MEDICINAL.

ELIXIR PROPYLAMINE,

The New Remedy for RHEUMATISM.

During the past year we have introduced to the notice of the medical profession of this country the *Pure Crystallized Chlorids of Propylamine*, as a REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM;

and having received from many sources, both from physicians of the highest standing and from patients, the MOST FLATTERING TESTIMONIALS

of its real value in the treatment of this painful and obstinate disease, we are induced to present it to the public in a form READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE, which we hope will commend itself to those who are suffering with this afflicting complaint, and to the medical practitioner who may feel disposed to test the powers of this truly scientific agent in

ELIXIR PROPYLAMINE, in the form above spoken of, has recently been extensively experimented with in the

PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL,

and with MARKED SUCCESS (as will appear from the published soccoupts in the medical journals,) with full directions, and can be obtained from all the druggists at 75 cents per bottle, and at wholesale of

BULLOCK & CRENSHAW,
Druggists and Manufacturing Chemists,
Philadelphia.

m24-1y

EVANS & WATSON'S SALAMANDER SAFES.

304 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

A large variety of FIRE-PROOF SAFES always on hand. mh8-tf

MEDICINAL.

CEPHALIC PILLS

FOR

SICK HEADACHE,

CURE

NERVOUS HEADACHE,

CURE ALL KINDS OF

HEADACHE!

THE FOLLOWING ENDOREMENTS OF

SPALDING'S

CEPHALIC PILLS

WILL CONVINCE ALL WHO SUFFER FROM

HEADACHE.

WHAT A

SPEEDY AND SURE CURE IS WITHIN THEIR REACH.

As these Testimonials are unsolicited by Mr. SPALDING, they afford unquestionable proof of the efficacy of this truly scientific discovery.

MR. SPALDING,
SIR:
I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and *I like them so well* that I want you to send me two dollars worth more. Part of them I want for my brothers. To whom I gave a few of the first box I got from you.
Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your obt'l Servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.

HAVERFORD, Pa., Feb. 8, 1861.

MR. SPALDING,
SIR:
I wish you to send me one more box of your Cephalic Pills. *I have received a great deal of benefit from them.*
YOUR RESPECTFUL FRIEND,
MARY ANN STOKHOUSE.

PHILADELPHIA BOARD OF TRADE.

JNO. SPARHAWK,
J. ROSS SNOWDEN,
SAMUEL E. STOKES,
COMMITTEE OF THE MONTH.

LETTER BAGS

At his Merchants' Exchange, Philadelphia.

SPRING TUSCARORA, Dauphin County, Pa., June 1, 1861.
Ship Emily Augusta, Strickland.....Liverpool, soon
Ship Uncle Joe, Pinkham.....Liverpool, soon
Ship Victoria Reed, Preble, Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, soon

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA, June 12, 1861.

SUN RISES 4 35—SUN SETS 7 25
HIGH WATER 5 10

ARRIVED.

Schr Wm Capes, Matthews, 2 days from New York, with iron to captain.
Schr Commerce, Blanchard, 7 days from Bath, Me, with mdse to captain.
Schr Geo W Dyer, McDuffy, 8 days from Portland, with mdse to captain.
Schr Osceola, Carman, 5 days from Portland with mdse to J E Ridgway.
Schr H Curtis, Haskell, 4 days from Boston, in ballast to K P Kennard & Co.
Schr E H Parker, Parker, from New Haven, in ballast to E Hammitt & Co.
Schr L A Danenhower, Miller, from Boston, in ballast to Bancroft, Lewis & Co.
Schr Rosanna Rose, Burgess, from Boston, in ballast to Noble, Hammett & Caldwell.
Schr Rosanna Rose, Burgess, from Boston, in ballast to N Sturtevant & Co.
Schr Susan Moore, Strout, from Boston, in ballast to C A Rockefeller & Co.
Schr Mary Patterson, Godfrey, from Boston, in ballast to Noble, Hammett & Caldwell.
Schr L B Myers, Shaw, from Boston, in ballast to Tyler, Stone & Co.
Schr Empire, Adams, from Providence, in ballast to B Milnes & Co.
Schr Benjamin Ann, Smith, from Roxbury, in ballast to N Sturtevant & Co.
Schr Lizzie H Endicott, Leeds, from Newport, in ballast to Repplier & Sons.
Schr E Prink, English, from Salem, in ballast to Van Dusen, Porter & Co.
Schr Ino. Crowell, from New Bedford, in ballast to L Audenried & Co.
Schr Alquinzy Long, from St George.
Schr Albion, Holbrook, from Boston, in ballast to Stevenson & Jones, 24 hours from New York, with mdse to Wm M Baird & Co.
Steamship America, Virden, 24 hours from Delaware Breakwater. Reports the ship Philadelphia, hence for Queenstown, ashore off Cape May and Liverpool for orders 9 A. M. Passed in the bay two foreign brigs, deeply laden, and Br schr Three Brothers, from Halifax.

CLEARED.

Steamship Delaware, Johnson, New York. Jas Alldeardice.
Schr E H Parker, Parker, New Haven, R H Powell & Co.
Schr L A Danenhower, Miller, Boston, Bancroft, Lewis & Co.
Schr M Patterson, Godfrey, Boston, Noble, Hammett & Caldwell.
Schr L Audenried, Bartlett, Charlestown, do.
Schr Empire, Adams, Providence, B Milnes & Co.
Schr Ino. Crowell, Providence, B Milnes & Co.
Schr L H Endicott, Leeds, Providence, Repplier & Sons.
Schr B Prink, English, Roxbury, Van Dusen, Norton & Co.
Schr M Van Dusen, Ireland, New Bedford, do.
Schr Eliza Jane, Adams, New Bedford, captain.
Schr Sophia Pierce, Smith, Rockport, N Sturtevant & Co.
Schr J Hazelhill, May, Boston, do.
Schr B B Rich, Bunting, Salem, do.
Schr S Moore, Strout, Portland, C A Heckscher & Co.
Schr L B Myers, Shaw, Annisquam, Tyler, Stone & Co.

(Correspondence of the Press.)

HAVERFORD, Pa., Feb. 8, 1861.

MR. SPALDING,
SIR:
I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and *I like them so well* that I want you to send me two dollars worth more. Part of them I want for my brothers. To whom I gave a few of the first box I got from you.
Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your obt'l Servant,
JAMES KENNEDY.

MR. SPALDING,
SIR:
Please send enclosed twenty-five cents, for which send one dollar's worth of your Cephalic Pills. *They are truly the best Pills I have ever tried.*
Yours, &c., A. STOYER, P. M.
Belle Vernon, Wyandot co., O.

BEVERLY, Mass., Dec. 11, 1860.

MR. SPALDING, Esq.
DEAR SIR:
Please send regulars or large show bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more particularly before my customers. If you have anything of the kind please send me.
One of my customers, who is subject to *severe Sick Headache*, usually beginning early in the morning, *applied to me twice in one hour by your Pills*, which I sent her.
Respectfully yours,
W. B. WILKES,
Druggist.

REYNOLDSBURG, FRANKLIN CO., Ohio.
JANUARY 9, 1861.

MR. SPALDING,
DEAR SIR:
Inclosed find twenty-five cents, (25,) for which send box of Cephalic Pills. Send to address of Rev. Wm. C. Pilley, Reynoldsburg, Franklin Co., Ohio.
Your Pills work like a charm—cure Headache almost instanter.
Truly yours,
WM. C. PILLEY.

UPSILANTI, MICH., Jan. 14, 1861.

MR. SPALDING,
SIR:
Not long since I sent to you for a box of Cephalic Pills for Headache. I received the box in good order and received the same, and *they had to good an effect* that I want you to send me one box more.
Please send by return mail. Direct to
A. K. WHEELER,
Upsilanti, Mich.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

All orders should be addressed

HENRY O. SPALDING,

48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The genuine have five signatures of Henry O. Spalding on each Box.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicines. A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of the price.

NO. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CAUTION.

Certain unprincipled persons are attempting to palm off on the unsuspecting public, imitations of my PREPARED GLUE. I would caution all persons to examine before purchasing, and see that the full name.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE,

is on the outside wrapper; all others are swindling counterfeits. feb25-tf

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SAVE THE PIECES!

DISPATCH!

ECONOMY!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

As accidents will happen, even in well-regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE

meets all such emergencies, and no household can afford to do without it. It is always ready, and up to the sticking point.

"USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE."

N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price, 25 cents.

Address,

HENRY O. SPALDING,

NO. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CAUTION.

As certain unprincipled persons are attempting to pal