The Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1864.

FORNEY'S WAR PRESS,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 2, 1864.

I. ENGRAVING.—Occupation of Ringgold, Ga., by Sherman's Army.

II. POETRY.—"Beneath the Moon," by W. H. H. Dumas—"To Mrs. Eggleson"—"Old Rosy," by Kane O'Donnell—"Holgar, the Dane," by J. A. Dorgan—"The Return of the Birds," by Bryant—"Palingenesis," by Longfellow—"My Son—My Son"—"In Bocrum"—"Light in Darkness," by Horace Greeley.

III. "ZENOBIA TEMPLE, Esq.," by Mrs. Lillie Devereux Umstead. Part I.

IV. EDITORIALS.—The Great Campaign—The Panic in Gold—Representative Recruits—The Moral Aspect of the Fair—The Church Militant—A National Militia System—The Micawber Democracy—Our Present Duty—Our Foreign Enlistments—Secession Journalism Abroad—Mexico.

V. LETTERS OF "OCCASIONAL."

VI. CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

VII. WAR NEWS.—Our Special Correspondence—The War in Virginia—Army of the Tennessee—Successful Expedition in North Carolina—Rebel Defeat in Arkansas—Official Gazettes of Secretary Stanton.

VIII. THE REBEL PRESS.—Extracts from late Rebel Journals.

IX. CONGRESSIONAL DEBATES.—The Abolition of Slavery—Speech of Hon. William D. Kelley, in the House of Representatives—Debate in the Senate between Hon. Messrs. Ten Eyck and Sauisbury.

X. GENERAL NEWS.—Public Debt of the United States—Incidents of the War, &c.

XI. CITY INTELLIGENCE.—The Great Central Fair—The Closing Scenes—Calamity in the Delaware—Reception of the 7th Regiment, P. V.—Arrivals of Wounded Soldiers, &c.

XII. LITERARY.—Military Books—Thackeray's Posthumous Story.

XIII. RELIGIOUS.—Centenary of Methodism in America—Plan and Operations of the Christian Commission, &c.

XIV. CHESS DEPARTMENT.—Lessons for Learners, No. 6—Problems—Chess in Philadelphia, in Brussels, in Germany.

XV. FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

☞ Specimens of the "WAR PRESS" will be forwarded when requested. The subscription rate for single copies is $2 per year. A deduction from these terms will be allowed when clubs are formed. Single copies, put up in wrappers, ready for mailing, may be obtained at the counter. Price five cents.

The Black Man in Destiny.

The freedmen subject cannot cease to have a profound interest to all who earnestly appreciate the cause and the sacrifice of the war; to all who understand its deep-rooted bearing in the whole problem of the slow but sweeping revolution through which the nation is passing. Emancipation has solved the first difficulty by cutting it as ALEXANDER cut the Gordian knot. Another remains—the problem of the "Freedmen"—which, conscientiously worked out, will, perhaps, solve all, in removing most of the evils of that obstructive question—the reconstruction of States. It is not yet time to be tired of the slavery question, for it still possesses a life, like the life of a snake, all the more virulent because it is a part of its death. We must yet find occasion to try the wrongs against the negro at the bar of public conscience, and confirm with overwhelming evidence the popular anti-slavery judgment and sympathy throughout the North; for the slave, in his progress to freedom, and the nation, in its advance to peace, have need of it all. The sufferings of the slave are now common stock of sacrifice and offering with the wounds of our soldiers. We must hear out the whole tragedy, and suffer with all who have suffered. In this vast struggle, which has drawn into its vortex the hearts, characters, and minds of all men, without distinction of color or degree, sweeping off all disguises, every earnest actor of a part must find himself more a citizen than a partisan, and more a man and philanthropist, perhaps, than citizen. Hearing the story of the slave, we hear also the groans of our captive compatriots in the prisons of the South. How else than by striving to understand this subject shall we ever appreciate the wrongs which slavery, and nothing else than slavery, has wreaked upon the North? How else shall we understand the duty of regenerating the South?

Side by side before us we have two painfully contrastive phases of slavery—one a collection of the songs of the plantations, and the other an official narrative of the martyr experience of the slave. There appears to be abundant material in the former for the broad-natured musical thinker who will write the book we want out of that interesting and tempting theme. But to treat it as it should be treated, he must understand the latter, and interpret the pleasures of the slave by his sufferings. Similarly, the statesman must solve his needs by his deprivations—his future by his past. To carry on the work of emancipation, we need all the humanity that can be pressed into the service of freedom. Suggesting this, we have the conscientious and interesting report of Col. JAMES MCKAYE, of New York, one of a commission appointed by the Secretary of War to examine and report the condition of the freedmen of the South. This document will be printed for circulation in Europe, and as one of the fairest and strongest testimonies against slavery, and in favor of the freedmen, it cannot but have a wholesome and permanent effect.

The public of the North would have been amazed at one time to have thoroughly understood such revelations as are now officially made, but which were once considered as only a part of romance. It seemed too much to conceive that human beings were treated, in thousands of cases, with even harsher severity than that applied in Northern communities to brutes. Literal facts, such as the wide-spread degradation of concubinage in the South; the torture of the slave after modes worthy of the dark ages; the usual punishments of the bruising paddle; the knotted bull's hide, bringing out bloody welts on the back of the victim; the iron collar, leg-fetters, and the stocks; the professional and ordinary blood-hound hunt; the working, whipping, goading and pursuing to death; the capital punishment of burning at the stake—all these authentic facts a nation, trembling for its existence, once refused to believe. Yet who that will allow us to suppose a sort of moral geometry, with the given hypothesis of the bare institution of slavery, cannot see how all these evils may be fairly deduced from the monstrous license of men holding their fellow-men as property, body and soul alike commodity, purchase, and chattel. There was an infinite ramification of suffering extending over the whole area of the South from the black and bloody root of slavery—such suffering as to have made the slave race capable of bearing, must have required that slavery should make them almost beasts in endurance; and, surely, if the slaves ever suffered like brutes, brutes never suffered so much. In some of the plantations (especially those on the Mississippi) a much greater social equality existed between the races, but this did not lessen the amount of labor imposed upon the slave (from fifteen to eighteen hours per day, and sometimes during the whole night on the sugar plantations,) nor did it secure the integrity of marriage either to the planter's wife or the slave-woman's husband. One witness, "Dr. E. C. HYDE, an old physician who had lived and practiced more than twenty years among the planters of North and South Carolina, and in the Valley of the Mississippi, declared, on being examined, that the slave-woman was forced to labor from pregnancy to maternity," births taking place between the cotton-rows, the woman being given one hour to recover. "Many planters on the Mississippi do not wish to raise negro children—they'd rather they would die than live—they do not think it profitable." The planter's cohabitation with a slave resulted in fearful punishments of the victim by the outraged and vindictive wife. Insubordination from the merest involuntary impulse often brought down on the slave's back the cruelest of scourges. Whipping a woman in child-birth was a standard practice in hard work-a-day neighborhoods; and in every vicinity the slave was at the mercy of the planter's veriest whim, and worse than even that, was a double-slave to the hard-hearted avarice and pitiless revenge of the overseer. Whipping in the slave regions was, by no means, a school-boy's punishment. It was a studied art as to how much could be inflicted and how much endured, and had its special professor, who was a sort of plantation executioner, sometimes a master of the hounds, and always the dread and nightmare of the helpless, hopeless, and frantic slave. There were instruments for the purpose sufficient to furnish a profession—the whips of knotted hemp cords, bull's hide twist, coach trace, flat hand-saws, the paddle, and, besides, whatever the master or overseer might lay hands on in a moment of passion were added to this make-up of scorpions, and brought to bear on man or woman exposed in every variety of posture. This was only an ordinary system of discipline, and though it left among the people a kind of human life, "full of unheard-of toil and dreadful anguish, it did not approach by many degrees the slavery on the South Carolina shore," where the spectacle of whipping was frequently witnessed by the old master and overseer, and the mistress with her sons and daughters.

Out of the escape of the slaves began that other chapter of heart-lacerating hardship—the swamp life. The bayous and interminable cypress gave them sometimes a precarious refuge from the bloodhound. Colonies have been known among the almost impenetrable jungles, thick with cotton-wood, bramble and gray moss, infested with evil birds, deadly snakes, and the big mosquito, the poor colonists protecting themselves by smoky fires, and living by secret foraging in conspiracy with the plantations. ALFRED JERVIS, whom we know as a prominent man in the Free State movement, and as formerly a teacher in New Orleans, gave the case of a man who lived for three years in the top of a large cypress tree, thus escaping being hunted out by the hounds. Another slave was caught, tied to a tree, and perished of the mosquitoes. Instances of rare heroism are narrated in this connection, the heroes now members of the Corps d'Afrique. In all his degradation the slave kept his selfish intelligence for freedom. He knew of JOHN BROWN's execution, and for what that sublime old man laid down his life. Surely when such facts as these thus show us the raw heart of the bleeding history of the slave, no power is left us to denounce slavery for the wrongs it has inflicted upon the country. We cannot say enough of its outrages upon the slave. Let it not be said in apology that these cases are exceptional. The mildest phase of slavery furnishes loathing, and even an indifferent case has its horror. Slavery itself is one immense exception, wherein the slave, whose story we read, seems to be damned, and where the planter is, in spite of himself, amid the perplexed complexity of such a system of doom, a practical demon. Only by swords and guns, and a great war, was it possible to destroy so vast a hydra; yet it is wonderful that any one should think the institution of slavery has any right to be respected, or any wrong to be avenged.

With the premise of such a weight of painful experience—inappreciable to the slave, or he could not have endured it; unimaginable to ourselves, or we could not have tolerated it so long—it is not surprising that the passage of the slave to freedom should prove a great and serious study to enlightened men. Colonel McKAYE, who has examined the subject both as a soldier and a humanitarian, gives frank and full testimony as to the industry, intelligence, and ambition of the free colored men. In Louisiana they have education, society, and wealth, and have still at heart the rights of their whole race. Upon the class of free colored men in the South and North, we think, must depend a vital portion of the work of leading out, by sympathy and help, their down-trodden race from ignorance and barbarism to freedom—a mission which it is impossible to accomplish by the white men alone. The black soldiers of the country are not the least agents in the task. That the freedmen have so gladly accepted the gage of battle to secure their freedom is the best of augures for the race. In Louisiana many entered the ranks for the avowed purpose of freeing their families, and some died happy because their children were no longer slaves. "I know I shall fall," said the black hero MOORE to his family, "but you will be free." "Lieutenant," said another, "I want to send my children to school; my wife is not allowed to see them; I am in your service; I wear military clothes; I have been in three battles; I was in the assault at Port Hudson; I want my children; they are my flesh and blood;" a speech better and more to the purpose than BLACK HAWK's. There are hundreds of instances of such heroic manhood, but it would be useless to name them, when the gallantry of the black men in their battle for freedom has already become a proverb. Why should it be at all curious that these men have hearts and courage, love for their families, and pride in their children, ambition to rise, when we recognize the bare fact that they are human beings with the wrongs of martyrs? Now the slave sometimes confronts his old master. After the massacre of Fort Pillow, twelve guerillas, taken by an Arkansas black regiment, went prostrate on their knees, cringing and imploring for life in a manner that would have disgraced a slave at the whipping-post. One of them, a master, knelt before his servant BOB, and begged him in vain. Shall we wonder that the negro could not forgive his master's ten-fold crime, and his own ten-fold wrong?

The demands of the freedmen are few and simple. That they shall not be flogged; that they shall labor only when they are well treated; that their families shall not be separated, and that their children shall be sent to school, comprise all. Few cases of insubordination among them have occurred, save from violation of the first demand by a few cruel officers. Lately Gen. BANKS found it necessary to devise a plantation scheme for the organization, government, and improvement of the freedmen, a scheme to be tested in its working, and to be modified according to necessity. Some portions of this plan, according to the testimony of Colonel McKAYE, have not operated justly. The planter is still inclined to consider his black workman a slave. Some of the masters unquestionably desire to see slavery restored; and a spirit of feud may arise between Slavery, as represented in the old-style master, and Liberty, as represented in the poor *parvenu* freedman. Under the plantation scheme, "the provost marshals reside with the planters, and hence injustice arises. On many plantations whipping is still permitted." Progress in building up a social and industrial system from downfall, revolt, and ruin, is necessarily slow, and it will be some time, perhaps, before the regeneration of the black, now in encouraging advancement, becomes a broadly-organized and self-growing purpose. There is but one solution to our national problem—that is by taking strong, honest hold of its moral root, explaining the work by purest justice. The revolution which the black man has begun for himself will not, we know, go backward.

THE Iowa *Tribune*, the leading German paper of Southern Iowa, repudiates the Cleveland contrivance, and raises the banner of LINCOLN and JOHNSON. When the details of the marriage between the Copperheads and Radicals reach the Germans, we shall find them abandoning FREMONT in a body. They may admire the General for his professed devotion to freedom, but they will not be transferred like sheep into the shambles of treason.

THE Democracy of Wisconsin has concluded to wait until "something turns up." It has no opinions to express until the Convention in Chicago meets. Instead of taking one side or the other, this Micawber Democracy skulks around the baggage wagons, waiting until the battle is over, that it may plunder the dead.

AN exchange suggests that there are many points of resemblance between the campaign of GRANT and MCCLELLAN. This is possible, but there is also one great point of difference—MCCLELLAN was defeated, and GRANT is victorious.

W. M. ANDERSON, an Ohio delegate to the Copperhead Chicago Convention, writes a letter in favor of a Western Confederacy. This is Democratic devotion to the Union.

British Politics.

Many things lead us to believe that the days of the Palmerston Ministry are numbered. The fall of that Administration cannot be otherwise than injurious to the interests of the United States. Lord PALMERSTON dislikes this country, so does Lord RUSSELL, so do all the politicians, Whig and Tory, who hold office in England, or who expect to hold office, if a change of Ministry takes place. PALMERSTON and RUSSELL have arrived at the conclusion that the best thing they can do is to keep England neutral, during this present desolating war. We see how much it goes against the grain of Lord RUSSELL to abstain from what Lord DERBY calls his eternal and absurd "meddling and muddling." When Lord CLANRICKARDE asserted, without the slightest proof, that American agents were busily agitating for recruits in Ireland, Lord RUSSELL, who knew the falsity of that declaration, did not contradict the lie, but complained that Mr. SEWARD did not pay sufficient attention to the remonstrances of Lord LYONS. Remonstrances! about what? Either there is American recruiting in Ireland or there is *not*. If there is, why do not the Peelers (*i.e.*, the police) catch somebody in the act, so that he can be tried and punished, if convicted. If there is *not*, what is there for Lord LYONS to remonstrate about? Yet Lord RUSSELL, affecting a tremendously virtuous indignation, while he admits that no charge of enlistment has been proved, mutters complaints against Mr. SEWARD for neglecting to notice what does not exist. On Tuesday Mr. LINCOLN sent a communication to the Senate, wholly official in character, stating that "no authority has been given by the Executive of this Government, or by any Executive Department, to any one, either in this country or elsewhere, to obtain recruits either in Ireland or in Canada, or in any foreign country, for either the army or navy of the United States, and, on the contrary, that wherever applications for such authority has been made, *it has been refused and absolutely withheld.*" Is this sufficient response to the remonstrances of Lord LYONS? If Lord RUSSELL has any idea of fair play, he will fairly confess, in the House of Lords, that he was misinformed as to American enlistment in Ireland.

In October Lord PALMERSTON will complete his eightieth year—having been nearly half a century in office, under various masters, and having attained the reputation (such as it is) of being the greatest political gymnast of the age. Our own idea is that he will remain in office as long as he possibly can. Personally popular, this old gentleman will scarcely quit office while he can hold it. He will probably have a general election in the coming autumn, but is not likely to augment the number of his Parliamentary adherents by such a measure. In short, he is—played out. Lord RUSSELL is nearly as old as Lord PALMERSTON. There is only eight years between them, and Lord RUSSELL, at 72, is not at all likely to become Premier. Indeed, the Whig party have agreed, it is said, that the Earl of Clarendon shall succeed Lord PALMERSTON. He is only 64 years old, has been Ambassador to Spain, viceroy of Ireland, a Cabinet Minister, and is now again in the Cabinet, as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He is the man, not RUSSELL, to succeed PALMERSTON as Prime Minister of England, should PALMERSTON consent or be compelled to quit office.

Not Mr. GLADSTONE? somebody may say. No. That able *Doctrinaire*—a sort of English GUIZOT—lately made a great bid for popularity, and, like vaulting ambition, did "o'erleap himself." Without notice to or countenance from his colleagues, Mr. GLADSTONE declared that every man, of full age and unsullied by crime, should have a vote at the election of members of Parliament. He was right—but this declaration was far ahead of the convictions of his party. The Liberals claimed him as their future leader. But Mr. GLADSTONE soon saw that he had gone too far, and has accordingly published his committal speech, with a preface, in which he endeavors to explain away what he said. He does not believe in himself. He is a regular Randall Leslie, (*vide* "My Novel,") who has no one to believe in him because he does not believe his own words.

Mr. GLADSTONE is the great champion of Free Trade in England. His enactments have admitted *vin ordinaire* and other descriptions of French vinegar, well watered and colored with logwood, to compete with English malt liquor and spirits; and to encourage French wines, he has raised the duty on English spirits from $1 to $2.50 per gallon, whereby illicit distillation and smuggling have immensely increased. Under his free trade system the price of beef has gone up twenty per cent. and of mutton thirty per cent. in the last three years. Four cents a pound rise in the price of meat is a very serious thing in England, and the people there feel it, and remember what cheap living Mr. GLADSTONE promised them under the new tariff. Mr. GLADSTONE has taken off only one penny in the pound of the Income Tax fixed by the late Sir ROBERT PEEL, but his financial blundering has added a penny (two cents) per pound to the price of beef every year. Beef is twenty-two cents, mutton is twenty-four cents, and lamb is now twenty-six to twenty-eight cents a pound in London. Mr. GLADSTONE is a very fine rhetorical orator, but he fails to give England cheap living, and, were he twice the Liberal he professes to be (though he qualifies that profession), has no chance of being Premier of England. That position, whenever PALMERSTON drops off—we believe he intends to die in harness—is reserved, we think, for the Earl of Clarendon. There is just a possibility that *he* may make a strong ministry, with or without a coalition with the most liberal and practicable of the Opposition leaders. We predict, and wait for the fulfilment.

GEORGE W. MORGAN, a "general" whose greatest achievement was his retreat from Cumberland Gap, by reason of which brilliant exploit he found it convenient to go into private life, has been appointed an elector to the Copperhead Convention, and thereupon writes a letter, in which he tells us how our troubles may be settled. This is his plan:

"Say to our countrymen of the South, 'Let us reason together. Your homes are draped in mourning, and so are ours. Many of your noblest sons have perished on the field of battle, and such, alas, is the case with us. We are countrymen, and we have been friends; and even now, amid the roar of battle, we are proud of each other's deeds. We honor the names of Lee, Sidney Johnson, and of Jackson; and you respect those of McClellan, of Grant, and of Sedgwick. Let us talk together and call back the sacred memories of the past. Washington was yours and ours, and Franklin and Madison sat side by side in the Convention which framed the great Constitution.

"'Reason is the attribute of the gods; carnage is the festival of fiends. Then let us assemble around the council fire, and for once imitate our brothers of the forest, and smoke the calumet of peace.'"

We are afraid Mr. MORGAN's rhetoric and diplomacy will do him as little credit as his generalship.

MR. M. D. CONWAY, an eccentric gentleman now in England, who wrote an absurd letter to JAMES M. MASON some months ago, offering to make terms on the part of the Abolitionists with the rebels, is writing absurd letters against Mr. GARRISON. The *Anti-Slavery Standard* thus disposes of Mr. CONWAY:

"A friend, who has strong claims upon our courtesy, asks us to print the following extract from one of Mr. Conway's letters to the *Commonwealth*. It is colored by the extravagance which usually mars the productions of the writer, and illustrates his tendency to make wide and hasty inferences from isolated and exceptional facts, without fairly weighing all the circumstances belonging to the case. The recollection of his correspondence with the Confederate envoy, Mason, should teach Mr. Conway to be modest in his judgments and sparing in his rebukes of other Abolitionists, especially of so old and tried a soldier of freedom as Mr. Garrison."

A CINCINNATI journal makes this pertinent comment upon VALLANDIGHAM and his martyrdom:

Vallandigham seems also to have changed his mind on another subject; at least, there is a wide difference between him and "his friends" concerning it. In his speech at Hamilton, the exile declared that he was the "*only* victim of despotic power in the country." Now, according to the way his friends have talked for some time past, there should be a large number of such victims. What becomes of the rest of the "blessed company of martyrs?"

GEN. ROBERT TOOMBS, formerly Senator in Congress from Georgia, and then general in the rebel army, is now a private in a Georgia regiment. ROGER A. PRYOR is a private in a Virginia regiment.

GOVERNOR SEYMOUR, of New York, is in great trouble because he cannot persuade the Grand Jury of New York city to indict the "authorities" for the suppression of the *World* and *Journal of Commerce*. The Governor is determined to "execute the laws," *notwithstanding* the Grand Jury.

WE give the hand of freedom to free Maryland. The curse of slavery has passed away from her soil, and she now takes rank with the free States of the great Republic. We welcome Maryland to a future of prosperity and renown.

THE Copperheads seem to neglect a great argument which might be used against Mr. LINCOLN. It is from a recent speech of Hon. J. L. M. CURRY, the Secession leader of Alabama. "Should LINCOLN be re-elected," says Mr. CURRY, "our fond hopes will be dashed to the ground." This is an argument the Copperheads neglect.

THE striking out of the commutation clause from the conscription act by the House of Representatives yesterday furnishes a conspicuous instance of the feebleness and unrepresentative character of that body.—*New York World.*

Will the *World* tell us what it thought of this commutation act one year ago—and while on this topic will it also tell us how many men were killed by the New York rioters, because of the anger occasioned by this same commutation clause?

A COPPERHEAD journal, in New York, a few days since devoted a column to prove that Mr. LINCOLN is a buffoon. The Richmond *Examiner*, by a suggestive coincidence, is engaged in the same business. For our own part we prefer the traitor to the Copperhead. He writes better English and is more manly in his abuse.

"So anxious is STANTON to put a deceitfully good face upon the military news," &c. "The statement is as false in fact as it is absurd and ungrammatical in form," &c. The Copperhead newspaper which thus introduces an editorial article complains that Mr. LINCOLN is *not* a gentleman.

A CITIZEN exempt from military duty advertises to-day for three able-bodied men to represent him in the war. We commend this manly and public-spirited example, which other citizens will follow. Men will not be slow to offer themselves.

General Grant Sure to Win.

BALTIMORE, June 29.—A prominent officer of the Christian Commission sends the following note to the editors of the *American*:

"I have just arrived from the front this morning. Everything looks very well. The troops are in fine spirits. You may be assured of this, as I have been in personal contact with hundreds, both in the reserve and in the rifle-pits.

"I had an interview with General Grant on Monday afternoon. He is confident of the result. He says there can be but one result—the defeat of the enemy or his retreat from Petersburg, and then his complete overthrow.

"Extensive preparations are in progress, and soon the country will the more loudly applaud the military genius and executive ability of Grant and Meade.

"I was surprised to find some of our Union men despondent when I arrived here this morning. You can safely assure your readers that there is no occasion for it."

Terrible Railroad Accident near Montreal.

MONTREAL, June 29.—An emigrant train, consisting of eleven cars, went over the Beloid Bridge at St. Hilaire, this morning, with 354 German emigrants on board.

Thirty-four bodies have been recovered, and between thirty and forty persons taken out, who are more or less badly injured. One car has not been sufficiently reached to allow the dead to be taken out.

The engineer went down with his engine, but escaped with slight injuries. A dreadful responsibility appears to rest on this man for violating the standing order to stop before going on the bridge. Only two living persons were rescued from this car.

The depth of water when the accident happened was about ten feet.

The conductor was killed, and the fireman is also supposed to have shared his fate.

St. Hilaire is nineteen miles from Montreal.

The Christian Commission.

BALTIMORE, June 29.—Mr. [illegible] Grant, the U. S. Christian Commission, [illegible] yesterday, sent steam Fire Engine No. [illegible] from this city to City Point for the purpose of [illegible] water from the James river to the hospitals, one mile distant from the river. The location of the hospitals is at such a distance from the river that great inconvenience is experienced in obtaining water for the use of the patients. There were sent with the engine several thousand feet of hose. Mr. Wesley Shaw, assistant engineer of the Fire Department, Mr. Mike Dunn, engineer, and James Hall, assistant of No. 4, accompanied the engine.

Maine Union Convention.

AUGUSTA, June 29.—The Union State Convention to-day renominated Samuel Cony for Governor, and J. B. Brown and Abner Stetson for electors.

Resolutions endorsing the Administration and for the vigorous prosecution of the war were passed.

The Convention was presided over by Hon. Warren H. Vinton.

A Mountain Telegraph Office.

CRAWFORD HOUSE, N. H., June 29.—The American Telegraph Company will open an office here, the top of Mount Washington, on July 1st.

HOW SLAVERY DEBAUCHES ITS VICTIMS.—We append a telling description of one of the evils of slavery as given by a soldier of the 104th Pennsylvania. Whoever can read it, knowing that it is only one of thousands that can be written, and still defend and seek the preservation of the "institution," is lost as well to the dictates of reason, as to those of humanity. The soldier saw whereof he writes, as well as all who were with him, and details his impressions in a style of simple and touching earnestness. After some introductory remarks he continues:

"About four miles north of the Pamunkey river we were met by a delegation of Uncle Tom's hardy black fellows, who wanted to emigrate to the Yankee land of promise. They said they represented one hundred and thirty slaves, the property of Mr. Andrew Scott, who, [illegible] these cultivated fields for miles. They [illegible] their children carried in our transportation wagons to Yorktown landing, from which place they had been assured Uncle Sam would take them North. Our wagons being full we could accommodate but few. However, anything was preferable to being left behind, so they determined to come along any way. About a mile further we came to the mansion of this rich slave owner. A broad avenue, lined with broad-spreading magnolias in full bloom, led up to the house, which was the usual style of Southern plantation houses. On one side of his house, and in the rear, stood a very neat and tidy little slave hut. Everything was clean about. The little yard neatly trimmed and swept, the door step scrubbed to an unusual degree of whiteness; everything, in fact, denoting the careful and skilful housekeeper.

"Around the door were three women and about half a dozen children, from the baby to the young girl of 16 or 18. Two of the women were about a shade lighter than the quadroon, while all the children were white. The third woman was apparently pure white; her eyes were blue, her hair was brown and straight; her features were entirely American—nothing to denote a particle of negro blood. In her arms she had a beautiful little boy, about four years old, with fair hair and blue eyes. This woman was crying bitterly when we rode up. Thinking that she was a member of the family, we tried to console her by assuring her that Yankees made war upon men, and not upon women. Can you imagine how shocked we were when we were told that this white woman and child were slaves, and that the degraded mother was weeping for shame at her degradation? Lieut. Wren, quartermaster of the 61st New York, was so excited that he walked into the house, and his sword rattled and his spurs jingled with [illegible] dignitosity as he strode along the halls in search of the scoundrel Scott. [illegible] I asked one of the [illegible] to wake up and come along, [illegible] that she had a chance, with the rest, to be free, and she had an idiotic son in the house, who was sick, and they could not go without him. I asked this woman if she was the daughter of the owner of the plantation. She said she was! We went into the hut, and upon a clean bed there sat this poor boy, white as I am, with brown hair. About this time Mr. Scott came in, the lord and owner of all these *white* people, white as himself. He is a old, shrivelled-up, nigger-faced, crooked-backed, little specimen of Southern chivalry—aristocratic as a king, and 'Virginian born by Gawd.' I asked the mother of this boy if Mr. Scott was his father. You should have seen her blush as she answered 'Yes.' The incestuous old beast! *This idiot, son—the child of his own daughter—father and grandfather to his own children!!*"

LETTER FROM GARIBALDI.—From the Dundee *Advertiser*, we learn that General Garibaldi has returned the following reply to an address from the workingmen of Dundee, forwarded to him on his departure from England:

CAPRERA, May, 1864.

I thank from my inmost soul the workingmen of Dundee for their loving address. All honor to the man who earns his bread honestly by the sweat of his brow; he is to me far more estimable than a king upon his throne, and I extend to all such of every nation, and of every creed, the right hand of fellowship. I, too, have worked manfully to support myself and those who were dear to me, and well know that many a noble heart beats under an humble garment, and that, in spite of poverty, "a man's a man for a' that." I was grieved in this my advent to the land of the brave and the free, at being unable to extend my visit to Scotland—the country of brice and Wallace. I will, however, hope that this is but a pleasure deferred. I accept as an augury your good wishes for the prosperity and freedom of my beloved country. Once shaken from off her bosom the foreign despots that now impede her progress, may she imitate your glorious nation in industry, probity, and civilization. Hoping more than you such and all for your good opinion of me, the which I will endeavor never to forfeit.

Yours, &c., G. GARIBALDI.

THE BOAT-RACE AT PITTSBURG.—The approaching contest between Hamill and Ward on the Monongahela river, near Pittsburg, is exciting general interest in that city, as it is expected to be very lively. Hamill, according to the Pittsburg papers, is determined to win, and intends to "settle Ward's pretensions for the future." Ward will arrive there the day before the race, and will be shown over both courses—above the dam and below the bridge—by Hamill. If Ward elects above the dam he will possess as much advantage as Hamill, as the latter has very little knowledge of that course.

DANGEROUS PLACE FOR OLD MEN.—The Columbus *Statesman* of Saturday gives accounts of three accidents to old men. In one case an old man, in his market stand, was run over by a horse and his ribs broken; in another an old man was assaulted by a man who wished to compel the old man to sell his hogs, and in said "coercion" broke two of the old man's ribs. In the third case, an old man was superintending work on the Fair grounds, where two young men were committing depredations, beat the old man, breaking his bones, &c. Old men stand a poor chance in Columbus.

THE WAR.

GEN. GRANT'S ARMY.

ALL QUIET IN FRONT OF PETERSBURG.

OUR LEFT WING ACROSS THE WELDON RAILROAD.

Advices from Gen. Sherman to Tuesday Last.

HIS LOSSES GREATLY EXAGGERATED:

All the Positions Gained Still Held.

HUNTER'S EXPEDITION AGAINST LYNCHBURG

THE GREATEST RAID ON RECORD.

NEWS FROM THE MISSISSIPPI AND THE GULF.

GENERAL GRANT'S ARMY—OUR LEFT WING ACROSS THE WELDON RAILROAD—A CAVALRY ENGAGEMENT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, June 28, 5 A.M.—All remains quiet at the front. Our left wing swung around and took possession of the Weldon Railroad, about four miles from the city, without opposition. It is believed that the enemy's lines have been somewhat contracted since Friday last, and the opinion prevails that a force has been sent to meet and drive back General Hunter.

Almost nightly an attack is made on some part of the picket line in front of the 9th Corps, but finding our men alert and ready for them the rebels quickly retire. As an instance of the sharp practice between the pickets, a man yesterday desiring to stretch himself and, not desiring to stand up, put his feet out past the edge of the works, when he was instantly struck by a ball in the ankle. Many are wounded daily when going from the rifle-pits for water, and on other errands which cannot be postponed.

The Sanitary Commission are daily busy issuing fresh vegetables to the troops, which are very gratefully received and will prove of great benefit to them.

JUNE 28—12 M.—Quite a severe engagement took place on Saturday between our cavalry and a force of the enemy, consisting of cavalry and mounted infantry, at the Clatchett's Run crossing.

They had followed Sheridan from the White House in the expectation of being able to cut off part of his wagon train, which was very large, and it was here they made the attack. Torbett's division was detailed to protect the train, while Gregg's was placed in position to resist an attack from the enemy in the roads which they were known to occupy.

At an early hour skirmishing commenced, and was kept up till near noon, when the cavalry, which had been dismounted, made a desperate charge on the line, and although our men, dismounted, fought them gallantly for a time, they were finally compelled to retire, suffering considerably. It was at first thought our loss would be over 500, but your correspondent has been informed it will not reach one-fourth that number.

The division fell back to their support, near the bridge, and the command, with the entire train, got over without further loss.

No effort was made to follow up by the enemy, and it is thought they must have suffered heavily or they would have done so.

The whole command has arrived at the James river, and will cross by to-night.

Two soldiers are on trial at headquarters, charged with outraging a woman living in the vicinity. The authorities are determined to put a stop to these crimes, and if the proof is sufficient the offender will be dealt with as the negro was a week ago, namely, hanged.

There are now about five thousand sick and wounded in the hospital at City Point, and they suffer much from the heat and a lack of good water.

The members of the different societies are fast giving out from exhaustion and fever, and many of them have been forced to give up and return North.

HUNTER'S EXPEDITION—THE GREATEST RAID ON RECORD.

MEADOW BLUFF, VA., June 23, via Gauley, June 26.—Hunter's army reached Lexington June 18, and found it occupied by infantry and artillery. After fighting for a few hours the rebels left. We burned the Virginia Military Institute and Governor Letcher's house.

Captain Blaser's scouts captured seven canal boats, containing six cannon, nine thousand rounds of ammunition, and a large amount of commissary stores.

General Duffie having cut the Charlottesville and Lynchburg Railroad at Amherst, we marched, by way of Buchanan and Liberty, to Lynchburg. At Liberty we tore up the road for several miles, burning a bridge 700 feet long. Five miles from Lynchburg we found the rebels in strong position, and attacked them June 17th, driving them two miles, when we encamped in. During the night we received reinforcements from Richmond [illegible] On Saturday, after feeling the enemy's strength, it was decided that they were too strong for us, and by night we withdrew, having taken two cannon and sixty prisoners. The 2d Virginia Cavalry, on Saturday night, cut the railroad ten miles east of Lynchburg.

At Salem a party of rebels attacked Corlin's and Strauss' batteries in a defile, drove off the men, cut the wheels, and took off one hundred and twenty horses. We brought off five cannon, leaving seven that were ruined, together with seven caissons and carriages that were burned by the explosion of the former. Six men were killed and ten wounded of the 2d Virginia Cavalry. Our whole loss in the entire movement is probably six hundred killed, wounded and missing. We have one hundred prisoners, seven cannon and six hundred horses captured, and have lived almost entirely off the country, and made the biggest raid on record. Among the killed is Adjutant Torrence, of the wounded, Col. John A. Turley, 91st Ohio, and Lieut. A. Roberts, of the General's staff.—*Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.*

MATTERS AT CITY POINT—DEARTH OF SURGEONS.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The Keyport arrived this morning, bringing wounded soldiers and part of the Excelsior brigade. She reports that there is an immediate need of surgeons at the front and at other points.

She brings up mails and the 3d Excelsior New York Regiment—112 men—Lieutenant Colonel John Leonard commanding. She also brings 15 rebel prisoners to Fortress Monroe, and the bodies of Col. W. W. Bates, 58th New York Artillery; Captain S. P. Keen, 20th Maine; Lieut. Frank Hammond, 56th Massachusetts; Lieut. Joseph E. Doty, 3d Maine.

Steamer Thomas A. Morgan reached the wharf yesterday afternoon from City Point, with 250 wounded men.

Sheridan's raid has been very destructive on horse-flesh.

IMPORTANT FROM GEN. SHERMAN.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The *Star* says: We learn that advices have been received here from General Sherman up to yesterday afternoon. The return of missing men, &c., had, up to that time, reduced his losses in the action of the day before yesterday to two thousand instead of twenty-five hundred, as he reported on the day of the fight.

He was holding all the ground and the positions which he had gained in the course of the action. Though not successful in carrying the works he assaulted, the position and ground he gained and holds are of no little importance to the future progress of his operations.

LOUISVILLE, June 28.—The medical director of General Sherman's army telegraphed to Dr. Wood, sojourning here, that our entire loss in the recent assault will not exceed 1,500. Colonel Watkins was not captured at Lafayette, and Colonel Faulkner, who was reported captured, has arrived at Chattanooga.

SHELBY IN COMMAND IN ARKANSAS.

CAIRO, June 28.—The Memphis *Bulletin*, a new paper, of yesterday, says General Shelby lately entered Arkansas from Missouri with 2,500 men, and assumed command of all the Confederates between the White and Mississippi rivers, and is enforcing the conscription and devastating the country.

The *Bulletin* says we had only forty-eight men in the two companies of the 12th Iowa in the fight near the mouth of the White river a few days since. The enemy's force was fifty-six. Among our casualties was Captain George E. Hunter, killed.

There is nothing doing in the Memphis cotton market.

The steamer Belle of Memphis brings twenty-six bales of cotton for St. Louis.

The weather is dry and hot. The river is falling rapidly.

DISTURBED CONDITION OF MISSOURI—GUERILLAS ON THE ARKANSAS RIVER.

ST. LOUIS, June 29.—In consequence of the disturbed condition of the State, occasioned by prowling bands of guerillas and bushwhackers, General Rosecrans has ordered one or two companies of enrolled militia to be raised from each county for the protection of their respective localities. Those men are to be chosen without respect to party, with the special view of commanding the confidence of the people generally. The force is to be armed and equipped and put into the service at once.

Leavenworth papers state that, on the 15th inst., a part of Cooper's rebel band captured a steamer laden with Government stores, in the Arkansas river, twenty-five miles above Fort Smith. The rebels had a battery of three guns. Cooper, with a large force, occupies his old position on the Arkansas river.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

NEW YORK, June 29.—New Orleans papers of the 21st, contain the following:

The rebels have withdrawn from Tunica Bend.

Another steamer was considerably injured below Bayou Sara by a rebel shore-battery, but no lives were lost.

The health of New Orleans is excellent.

General Banks has issued an order that all shipments of gold to New Orleans must be deposited with the Assistant United States Treasurer, to be delivered to the consignees or merchants only upon satisfactory assurance being given that it will not be used in contravention of the regulations of the Treasury and War Departments.

The steamer Electric Spark, from New York, arrived at New Orleans on the 25th. Gold at New Orleans on the 21st was quoted at 104 per cent. premium; cotton, $1.10, with a tight business; sugar and molasses active; fair sugar 20½@21c; molasses 85@90c.

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