The Last Struggle.

The secessionists in the border States of the South are making now their last desperate struggle. Disappointed over and over again, literally in the throes of its last agony. The cries of the mobs set upon Union men in the streets of Richmond, and the vain boasting resolutions of "The Grea Hall Rosers" who attempted, a few days ago, to get up a secession meeting in the midst of the Union-loving population of Louisville, are the last utterances of secession in the southern border States. They are the sounds of the death rattle in the throat of dying fiendishness. The hearts of the people of Maryland and Virginia and North Carolina and Kentucky and Tennessee and Missouri, and even Arkansas, are fixed unalterably upon the Union. They love the stars and stripes, and will not, with craving cowardice, abandon them from mere whim, or to humor the caprice of reckless demagogues, and disappointed, dishonest politicians, who "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in," and

"Cheat the deluded people with a show of liberty, which yet they never must taste of."

The people of these border States are not only Union-loving, they reverence the constitution and the laws, and they will not on the bidding or on the persuasion of traitors and rebels fling over their allegiance and wantonly disregard their oaths and their duties as citizens. They see nothing as yet in the present administration, less, as equitable to them, as were the administrations of the democratic Pierce and the imbecile Buchanan; aye, they see in the government as it is now administered even more fairness, more justice, more equity, more regard for right and for the common weal than in those which for the last four years have cursed the country and hatched treason in the high places of power, and brought the country to the very verge of perdition.

Disunion is dying out and a reaction is making now their last desperate struggle. Disappointed conspirators are rallying