



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1861.

THE WAR.

The war movements are as rapidly approaching a focus as possible. The volunteers are rushing into the service of their country from the North, East and West. The patriotism of the masses knows no bounds. All are bent on saving the Government from the hands of the base traitors, who long since have been plotting the destruction of the Union, in order to gratify their insatiable ambition. The Hydra-headed monster who head this unprovoked, suicidal and wicked rebellion, are entirely void of every true impulse of patriotism, and care nothing for their country except so far as they can make it subservient to their vile, selfish ends. But a fearful retribution is surely awaiting them. A thunder cloud of patriotic indignation is hovering over their heads, and will suddenly burst in their midst, with terrific effect.

The troops are moving on to various points, and are ready for a collision at any moment. The rebels will soon be compelled to lay down their arms, flee or fight, for the Federal forces will quickly be upon them. Baltimore, Harper's Ferry, Alexandria, and various other places will soon, fight or no fight, fall into the hands of the Government. The Government will repossess itself of the property that those I and pirates have seized upon, at the earliest convenient day.

There were, on last Tuesday, 29,500 volunteer troops south of Baltimore, and the volunteers were and are still rushing in daily. These are well equipped and acting for active service, and will undoubtedly give a good account of themselves when the proper time arrives.

The Governors of Virginia and North Carolina have recently issued inflammatory proclamations to the people of their respective States, to induce them to espouse the traitorous cause, and fight against the Federal Government, to which they are indebted for all that they have that is good and great. North Carolina has not yet seceded, but her rebel traitor Governor is not willing to wait for any such trifling preliminary as that.

The Supreme Court of the State of New York have issued a perpetual injunction against Eaton and Jenkins for counterfeiting Ayer's Cathartic Pills, holding them responsible for the cruel imposition in what they have done and restraining them from further like injury to the public. If any class of our people more than another needs the interposition of law to shield them from imposture it is the sick and suffering who are unable to protect themselves. A remedy so universally employed as Ayer's Pills by all classes, both to cure and prevent disease, should as it does, have every security the law can afford it, from counterfeiting and imitation.—[Cabinet, Schenectady.

Villains About.

On Saturday morning last a villainous attempt was made to burn the dwelling occupied by Mr. S. C. Williams of this borough. A day or two previous Mr. Williams had been warned by a slip of paper that his house would be set on fire, signed "A Southern Man." Deeming the matter a joke, he gave it no further consideration. But it seems that the villain was in earnest, and true to his notice, actually carried out the threat. Good citizens should be on the alert. In these stormy times bad men will attempt many crimes. Villains of this character should be brought to speedy judgement.—[Carbon Democrat.

Several Eastonians, who have lived in Baltimore for some time past, arrived in Easton from that city on Friday. They are strong Union men, and witnessed with indignation the attack of the rowdies upon the Massachusetts and Pennsylvania volunteers.

The County Commissioners of Lehigh County, have appropriated \$5,000 toward the fund for the support of the families of the Volunteers who have left their homes to engage in the service of the country.

LANDS FOR VOLUNTEERS.—Every man who offers to his country in the present crisis, and is mustered into the service, will be entitled to a Land Warrant in addition to his regular pay, even if the war is closed in thirty days. Privates will receive 160 acres each; officers larger tracts, in proportion to the rank they hold.

A wealthy Quaker merchant in New York has lately had in his employ a stout, healthy, able-bodied young man, without family, who he thought could serve his country to advantage, and he accordingly addressed him thus:

"William, if it is thy desire to become a soldier, thou art at liberty to do so, and thy salary shall be continued during thy absence as if thou wert here; but if thou dost not desire to become a soldier, and serve thy country, I no longer require thy services here."

The young man enlisted.

Gen. Dix, we are glad to learn, has accepted the office of Major-General of the New York troops offered to him by Gov. Morgan. Gen. Dix served in the army, we believe, for fifteen or sixteen years, beginning with the war of 1812.—He is a man of energy and judgment, and is in every respect eminently fit for his new position.

FROM FORT PICKENS.

Cor. of the Tribune.

Fort Pickens, April 20, 1861.

Last night at 11 p. m. (Friday) we reached Pensacola harbor. The light in the light house was extinguished, and we were uncertain for some time as to our whereabouts, but finally discovered a light on a vessel in the harbor, and sent up a rocket, which was returned by the Sabine, as we afterward ascertained. We then ran in, and an officer of the Sabine came on board and told us that Col. Brown had arrived three days before, and landed without any opposition whatever, and was then safe in Fort Pickens with all his command. We commenced our movements this morning, and landed our men, 300, beside a great amount of commissary stores, which we have been bringing into the Fort ever since. We landed about ten miles from Fort McRea, and in full sight of its guns. Ten boats were constantly plying between the Illinois and the shore. No opposition was made whatever, and we are all safe in the fort. Not a gun has been fired except as salutes. The Secessionists fired 11 guns in honor of something this morning, but we have not been able to learn as yet what it was for. The Atlantic leaves to-morrow, and all are very busy writing letters home. I do not think things look so very badly for Pickens. We have about 1,000 men here, and plenty of stores. The Baltic has not been seen. Where she went we do not know. All the officers are in excellent spirits, and the command also. We have about 45 officers here, and only four rooms; 14 slept in one room last night, and some three in a bed. We hope to get in better quarters soon, if we have to make an entrenched camp around the work. We expected that the enemy would have taken possession of Santa Rosa Island, on which we landed, but they have merely confined their efforts to erecting batteries along the coast.

U. S. STEAM SLOOP BROOKLYN, at anchor off Pensacola Bar, April 21.

Huzza! We have done it. We have satisfactorily settled one important question that has long been agitating the public mind, and that is, whether we were able to re-enforce Fort Pickens or not. I have the great pleasure of assuring you this was accomplished between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock on the night of Friday, the 12th inst., without the firing of a gun, or the spilling of one drop of blood. The manner in which it was successfully done is briefly as follows: A bearer of dispatches arrived from Washington during the day, bringing the orders we had so long anxiously looked for, and as soon as it became dark we began work with a good will and in earnest. At first the marines from the frigate Sabine and the sloop St. Louis came on board our vessel, and immediately after the accomplishment of this, the anchor was hoisted by the jolly old salts without the merry chant of

General Jackson won the day—  
Heave, yea ho!  
At New-Orleans, the people say:  
Yea, heave yea!

We ran as close to the shore as possible for us to do, came to anchor, and without a moment's delay lowered the boats and filled them with troops.

At 11 o'clock, Lieut. Albert N. Smith of Massachusetts being in command, they started on their mission, not knowing whether they were facing eternity, or whether they would live to see the light of another day. As they left the side of the vessel, many "May God cause you to succeed," came from the lips of the loyal men by my side. If I live a thousand years, I shall not forget the feeling I had when I saw those brave fellows shake hands with all their old comrades, and as a tear would now and then glisten in the gloom, but instantly wiped away by a clenched hand, I felt they all knew their danger, and knowing it, dared to face it with that true courage eminently worthy of all praise, and may they receive it!

The party were instructed to send up signals should they be attacked, and I do assure you never were there keener eyes than ours on that eventful night, as we peered into the darkness, momentarily expecting to see a rocket pierce the midnight gloom; but none appeared.—While we were thus anxiously awaiting some evidence of the success or non-success of their mission, a boat is hailed—a faint answer comes back, "Lieut. Smith and the boats' crews," and in whispering tones we hear the news, "they have been successful"—brother officers shake hands, and give Lieut. Smith that praise justly deserved by him. They went around inside of the harbor, passed under the guns of Fort McRea and Barrancas without being heard, and safely landed all the troops without interruption.

This being so successfully accomplished, it was almost instantly concluded to attempt it again, and so orders were given that all the Marines in the squadron should take to their boats, preparatory to being put into the Fort; this being quickly done, the steamer Wyandotte took them in tow and towed them as far as she could go, where they left her, and pulled into the harbor, taking the same course the first party had, and in good time reached the fort and safely landed all that were in the boats. Just as day was breaking, we saw from our deck the boats shoving off from the beach, and when they returned to us our anchor was instantly "up," and we stemming to our old anchorage, with very different sensations than when we started for the work. Thus, you see, the Brooklyn has accomplished what she was sent here for, viz: the re-enforcement of Fort Pickens, in spite of their General Bragg, their horde of murderous traitors, and the threats that oceans of blood would be spilled if even the attempt was made. We have done it. It also proves that my views of the entire practicability of such a scheme were very correct.

On Tuesday, the 15th, we were delighted to see the splendid steamer Atlantic sailing into our midst, and we were completely overjoyed when it was ascertained she was laden with troops, horses, batteries, ammunition, stores, &c., &c., for the fort.

The next day the frigate Powhatan arrived, and yesterday the Illinois came among us, laden the same as the Atlantic was; all the forces brought by these transports, together with the guns, ammunition, stores, &c., &c., have been safely transferred to the fort, giving it a thousand or more troops, and together with the fleet outside, making it impregnable; in fact, with our present force, we think we can hold it against the entire South. The number of rebels in this vicinity is about 6,000, and they are constantly at work erecting batteries along the beach, and fortifying their positions in every way they can. We expect to get some pretty hard knocks in case of an encounter, but may God protect them when our dogs of war are let loose, and are speeding their implements of death.

We expect to see the Baltic, Harriet Lane, Pawnee, and other vessels in a few days, as it seems to us this is to be the "fighting ground." There are some with us who "go it strong" for a war of extermination, their sentiments being that the Federal Government would be recreant to its duty if a single Southern traitor were left alive. We live in a world of excitement, are up night and day, and only last night, in consequence of an alarm, we were beat to quarters, and stood by our guns all night. In fact, this is so almost every night, and we are getting somewhat tired of it, being nearly used up; but we console ourselves with the idea that we are in a good cause, and hardships must be endured. Notwithstanding all this, it would be pleasant once again to get a mong civilized people—there are none in this section.

I have been ashore but once since these troubles began, and that was to attend a solemn duty, the burying of that gallant and beloved officer, Capt. Berryman of the Wyandotte; he was taken sick on the 3d inst., and died on the 5th—brain fever being the trouble. We buried him in the Naval Cemetery, all the officers going ashore, Gen. Bragg having given permission; fifty blue jackets accompanied us, and on arriving at the wharf found the men and officers of the Wyandotte drawn into line to receive us. It was a solemn procession, as we followed to the grave as brave a man as ever trod a quarter deck, and one whom

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Counterfeits Notes.

A good deal of counterfeit money, both coin and notes, is now in circulation, and notes, is now in circulation, and in these times of general settlement, it passes rapidly from hand to hand without detection. Bogus gold dollars, and silver quarters and dimes, are most common, but the loss on them is proportionally small.—Counterfeit two dollar bills, with a vignette of a forest scene, men chopping wood, female on the right end, and coat of arms on the left, purporting to be on the Farmers' Bank of New Jersey, at Mount Holly, were put in circulation last week. This Bank has never issued two dollar notes.

A Secession Clergyman in Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Wise (a son of ex-Gov. Wise of Va.) who is stationed over a church in West Philadelphia, on Saturday evening stepped into a barber's to get shaved. While the process was advancing he said, "one Virginian is worth three Northerners," and hoped the latter would be whipped. At this, the master of the razor shop took offence, and instantly ejected the reverend gentleman into the street half shaved—one half of his face yet lathered, and he in his shirt sleeves. A member of his church passing by, got a carriage and took him home, and begged him to keep still. He did not preach the next day, and during the night was packed off.

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Upon this occasion we had a view of Gen. Bragg and part of his troops, and I assure you, with the exception of some from Mississippi, they are the most God-forsaken looking mortals it was ever my fortune to see.

Volunteers Exempted from Process.

"No execution or other process shall issue against any officer, non-commissioned officers or privates, of the militia when called into actual service under a requisition from the President of the United States, or in pursuance of the order of the Governor of this Commonwealth, nor shall any such process issue against him until thirty days after he shall have returned from duty to his usual place of residence, or until 40 days after he shall have been discharged; and the court, alderman or justice of the peace from which or from whom any such process shall have been issued, shall quash the same, as soon as the fact of any such person being ordered on public duty shall have been proven, and all the costs which shall have accrued in commencing or conducting any such process shall be paid by the person who shall have applied for the said execution or process."—Section 81th of the Military Laws of Pennsylvania.

Counterfeits Notes.

A good deal of counterfeit money, both coin and notes, is now in circulation, and notes, is now in circulation, and in these times of general settlement, it passes rapidly from hand to hand without detection. Bogus gold dollars, and silver quarters and dimes, are most common, but the loss on them is proportionally small.—Counterfeit two dollar bills, with a vignette of a forest scene, men chopping wood, female on the right end, and coat of arms on the left, purporting to be on the Farmers' Bank of New Jersey, at Mount Holly, were put in circulation last week. This Bank has never issued two dollar notes.

A Secession Clergyman in Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Wise (a son of ex-Gov. Wise of Va.) who is stationed over a church in West Philadelphia, on Saturday evening stepped into a barber's to get shaved. While the process was advancing he said, "one Virginian is worth three Northerners," and hoped the latter would be whipped. At this, the master of the razor shop took offence, and instantly ejected the reverend gentleman into the street half shaved—one half of his face yet lathered, and he in his shirt sleeves. A member of his church passing by, got a carriage and took him home, and begged him to keep still. He did not preach the next day, and during the night was packed off.

The day the frigate Powhatan arrived, and yesterday the Illinois came among us, laden the same as the Atlantic was; all the forces brought by these transports, together with the guns, ammunition, stores, &c., &c., have been safely transferred to the fort, giving it a thousand or more troops, and together with the fleet outside, making it impregnable; in fact, with our present force, we think we can hold it against the entire South. The number of rebels in this vicinity is about 6,000, and they are constantly at work erecting batteries along the beach, and fortifying their positions in every way they can. We expect to get some pretty hard knocks in case of an encounter, but may God protect them when our dogs of war are let loose, and are speeding their implements of death.

We expect to see the Baltic, Harriet Lane, Pawnee, and other vessels in a few days, as it seems to us this is to be the "fighting ground." There are some with us who "go it strong" for a war of extermination, their sentiments being that the Federal Government would be recreant to its duty if a single Southern traitor were left alive. We live in a world of excitement, are up night and day, and only last night, in consequence of an alarm, we were beat to quarters, and stood by our guns all night. In fact, this is so almost every night, and we are getting somewhat tired of it, being nearly used up; but we console ourselves with the idea that we are in a good cause, and hardships must be endured. Notwithstanding all this, it would be pleasant once again to get a mong civilized people—there are none in this section.

I have been ashore but once since these troubles began, and that was to attend a solemn duty, the burying of that gallant and beloved officer, Capt. Berryman of the Wyandotte; he was taken sick on the 3d inst., and died on the 5th—brain fever being the trouble. We buried him in the Naval Cemetery, all the officers going ashore, Gen. Bragg having given permission; fifty blue jackets accompanied us, and on arriving at the wharf found the men and officers of the Wyandotte drawn into line to receive us. It was a solemn procession, as we followed to the grave as brave a man as ever trod a quarter deck, and one whom

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President Lincoln's Proclamation.

WHEREAS, The existing exigencies demand immediate and adequate measures for the protection of the national Constitution, and the preservation of the national Union, by the suppression of the insurrectionary combinations now existing in several States for opposing the laws of the Union and obstructing the execution thereof, to which end a military force, in addition to that called forth by my proclamation of the 15th day of April in the present year, appears to be indispensably necessary.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and Commander in chief of the army and navy thereof, and of the militia of the several States when called into actual service, do hereby call into the service of the United States forty-two thousand and fifty-four volunteers, to serve for the period of three years, unless sooner discharged, and be mustered into service as infantry and cavalry. The proportions of each arm, and the details of enrollment and organization, will be made known through the Department of War.

And I also direct that the regular army of the United States be increased by the addition of eight regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry and one regiment of artillery, making altogether a maximum aggregate increase of twenty-two thousand seven hundred and fourteen officers and enlisted men; the details of which increase will also be made known through the Department of War.

And I further direct the enlistment, for not less than one or more than three years, of eighteen thousand seven hundred and fifty-four volunteers, in addition to the present force, for the naval service of the United States. The details of the enlistment and organization will be made through the Department of the Navy.

The call for volunteers hereby made, and the direction for the increase of the regular army and for the enlistment of seamen hereby given with the plan of organization adopted for the volunteer and for the regular forces hereby authorized, will be submitted to Congress as soon as that body assembles.

In the meantime, I earnestly invoke the co-operation