

efficient quartermaster in Lt. John McClure, of Columbia, Lancaster county.

The boys are in excellent spirits and will give a good account of themselves when occasion offers. In conclusion, Tioga county has no cause to blush for the soldiers she has sent out to battle for the right, and upholds the old flag.

"Which their forefathers caused to wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave; but she may well be proud that in the old 45th, when all are deserving, none are more so than her own sons. Yours, &c."

COMPANY H, 156TH PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT.

From the 156th Pennsylvania Regiment. CAMP NEAR BELLE PLAIN, VA., March 1, 1863.

FRIEND AGITATOR: Another week has gone, and we are approaching the beautiful Spring-time. The snow we had a week ago has entirely disappeared, though it lasted longer than I predicted at that time, and we had a day or two of winter weather, such as we see and experience so often up North. When we were armed with a hand sleigh, and when a school-boy, we hastened through the blustering snow to the "old school house," we should have had a merry time, riding down hill, as it was, there were a few matches of snow-balling, which passed off in good part, and created for the time quite an exciting scene. So now the snow is gone, we have had a heavy rain storm, which caught many of our boys out on picket, less fortunate than the wretches, when we had a couple of very fine days, and a rain and snow storm—a thing unusual in this climate at this time.

Capt. Hammond's resignation is accepted, and has been sent to him at Georgetown, D. C. He has ever been a kind and obliging officer, and has the best wishes of the boys, who regretted very much to part with him as their Captain. They yet knew that he was entirely unfit for the field, and was justly and entirely consequent upon a long sickness, and return to his home, where the kind treatment of friends, and good care, may soon fully restore his health. Lieut. R. C. Bailey, a very successful, watchful, accurate and fine-appearing soldier, is promoted to fill his place. Lieut. Bailey has a high reputation as a soldier here, and will make an officer every day to perform his duty in camp or on the battle field. He has a military bearing, and speaks emphatically a fine looking officer.

Of course there is nothing of interest doing in this army, unless it were to be seen or more fully described than would be admissible in a letter, individualizing only the transactions of a company, farther than the regular routine of supplying the army with provisions, clothing, and performing the necessary out-post and picket duty, necessary to protect it against surprise. The roads have been so bad that it has been very difficult to go on such marches. Our supplies have been transported by wagons, not more than four miles on an average, I judge, for this army, but in each weather as we have had for the past two months, even this distance has required considerable activity and perseverance in the part of wagon masters. It is quite an undertaking to take half a dozen stubborn mule teams, in a rainy day, and with the mud knee deep, make a circuit to the landing, and bring up a load of provisions to supply the regiment for five days. There are landings at short intervals on the river, or rather along the mouth of Potomac creek; and each is the center of much activity. I was down the other day, to see the boys (about half the company) there on detached service, and though I found plenty of mud all the way, yet when I arrived there, I found it impossible to get ground, only as I could chamber from one wagon to another, with mud sinking into the mud over boot. This is the true fact, as Jonathan used to say—"no wonder. A snow over on foot deep, and a heavy fall of rain, had so covered the ground with water that it was fast mixed with the crushing weight of many wagons, piled to and from, and a short time was sufficient to make mud most plentiful indeed.

A. G. Elliott and Mr. Fox, of Wellsboro, were here a day or two, and we again heard from our old Tioga way of those with whom we are so long acquainted. I assure you that all are pleased to see any one from our own locality, even if not acquainted; for they may, as I am, be acquainted with some person or transaction, resident or incident to one's own town or county; and from the mention of either they become interested and pass an agreeable hour. Upon this principle it is that we see so many who have relations in our own community, in almost every regiment, and some, perhaps, that they are school mates, or acquaintances. Who has not been asked, when he chances to pause by the way-side, or in a distant village, when on a journey, "Are you the son of —?" and when you reply, perhaps in the affirmative, he assures you that he was well acquainted with your father when they were boys." Almost every company from the West contains some one with familiar names, and of old acquaintance with one or another of your own company; and they soon get a pass to exchange sentiments.

I am asked the question, "Which would you rather do, write or edit?" I had having fasted most of the day, and said much more than I really had to say (as is not an infrequent custom) I will pause here.

Respectfully yours, J. P. MITCHELL.

From the 101st Pennsylvania Regiment. NEWBERNE, VA., March 3, 1863.

FRIEND AGITATOR: When I wrote you my last intended writing again, before this, but have been sick in hospital, consequently could not. The news in this department is unimportant, no movement having been made in consequence of bad weather which makes the roads impassable for artillery. The health of the troops is very good in this department, a few cases of camp fever being the only sickness. The troops are anxious for something to do, but a movement of our forces by and at this time is impossible. We have had a great deal of rain within the last two weeks, and the low ground is nearly all inundated.

Washington's birthday was celebrated here by the firing of guns from our feet and batteries and the ringing of bells. The Foster fire company was out. It rained nearly all day, but we had a very pleasant time of it notwithstanding. Would to heaven that we had another Washington to lead our armies and sit in our National Councils, and lower such traitors as Gov. Seymour and other leading Copperheads to numerous to mention.

When, in the name of Liberty and all that is sacred to an American citizen, will this opposition to the Administration cease? It is

time the loyal citizens of the North were earning whilst thousands of our brave boys are laying down their lives in defence of their country. The opponents of the Administration are ever harping on the negro question. I know by conversing with residents of the South that the rebels fear the Emancipation Proclamation worse than any other act that could be done by the North, and the reason is very obvious, for it will deprive the South of nearly all their labor. Already the slave owners are hiring their own slaves and paying them monthly wages.

We are told by the copperheads that emancipation is unconstitutional! Is slavery a blessing or a curse? If a curse must it always be upheld? Is rebellion constitutional? If it is not, why shall we refuse to use all the honorable means that God has placed within our reach to crush it out.

To talk of restoring the Union as it was is simply preposterous. What will be done with such characters as Davis, Beauregard, Lee and Company? Are we to be told that we must take such vipers to our embrace? The copperheads may applaud them, but loyal men never can. The question is, shall we save the Union? If so, arm all loyal men without regard to color. We are told by some that we should make the negroes fight but not liberate them. Truly this would be very nice,—to ask a man to fight to bind his bonds tighter. There is no such feeling among the soldiers. They want them to come in for a share of fighting and a share of liberty. May the Lord of Battles prosper our cause for right and freedom.

Since writing my last I have to record the death of one of our company Corporals—Solon H. Dewey, of Sullivan. He died at Fortress Monroe, Va. We deeply feel his loss. He was a brave soldier, and loved and esteemed by all. We truly sympathize with his bereaved friends at home. MOUNTAINEER.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. WELLSBOROUGH, PENNA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1863.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE sat in executive session on Saturday after the reading of the journal, and when the doors were opened at two o'clock, adjourned sine die.

HON. D. WILMOT.

The confirmation of Judge Wilmot as a judge of the Court of Claims will be hailed with satisfaction by his numerous friends. It was a merited compliment to a deserving man, and the fact that it was almost a spontaneous act on the part of the President increases the value of the compliment. The position, under the new law just passed, reorganizing the Court of Claims, is next to the highest in the Judiciary. The court is now independent of Congress, and its decisions are final, in certain cases, and in all others save by appeal to the Supreme Court. Formerly the Court was a mere appendage of Congress, and its decisions were submitted to the action of both Houses. Its business hereafter will be very heavy, owing to accidents and incidents of war. We congratulate the country upon the appointment of the right man to the place, one who will not knowingly suffer a penny of the common treasure to find its way into disloyal pockets.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

When Gov. Packer took the State Executive chair it will be remembered that the patronage in his control was withdrawn from Republican holders and enjoyers, and given to members of his own party. We do not know that anybody complained of this. It was expected, and acquiesced in, as a thing of course. What ever may be said of the democracy, as a party, it was never forgetful of its own interests. It was true to its constituent members always; never ashamed to bestow its favors on its own family, and never making any show, or pretence of magnanimity to its foes.

When Gov. Packer went out, or in the spring preceding his going out, he gave the able State Superintendent of Common Schools, Mr. Hickok, the privilege of resigning. Mr. Hickok resigned, and the present incumbent, Mr. Burrows, was appointed in his stead. We regretted this. Mr. Hickok was the ablest, the most indefatigable worker in the cause of Common Schools in the State. He had entered upon his office in a dark and trying period of the case, had overcome great obstacles, uprooted prejudices, and fairly set the machine a-going. But he was not a democrat. Nor would he stoop to hide his political opinions on any proper occasion for revealing them. Yet he was not a politician. He meddled with no man's belief, nor did he promulgate his own except in proper places. But democracy demanded his removal. He was removed, in a polite way. There were no charges of incompetency, or other unfavorable charges against him. We do not suppose Gov. Packer objected to him personally. But Gov. Packer was only the agent of a power behind the throne.

We now desire to call the attention of Gov. Curtin to these facts; and to suggest that retirement is the only sort of justice to deal out in cases of this kind. We know no great ill, in particular, of Mr. Burrows; but then, we knew no ill of Mr. Hickok. Yet Mr. Hickok was removed. Why should not Gov. Curtin quietly send into the Senate the name of some excellent Republican, and so quietly remove Mr. Burrows? We are not aware that Mr. Burrows has become a fixture, nor that he has distinguished himself greatly in his official capacity. He is not entitled to any favors above other men of like capabilities and attainments. And the State has dozens, or scores of men as talented, and as well adapted to the position as he.

The name of Prof. Chas. R. Coburn, of Towanda, Bradford county, has been suggested in connexion with the office of State Superintendent. Most cordially do we adopt the suggestion, and urge his appointment upon the Governor. Prof. Coburn has admirably filled the position of County Superintendent for sev-

eral years. He is a man of collegiate education, of culture, and his devotion to the cause of education is unquestioned. He is a resident in that quarter of Pennsylvania which has ever cordially co-operated with the State Superintendent in establishing and sustaining the new system. The claims of the northern tier to distinguished recognition in such patronage as the system affords, ought not to be ignored. As an advocate of all kinds of justice we most earnestly urge upon Governor Curtin the paramount duty of removing Mr. Burrows, and appointing a man in his place who will surround himself with loyal subordinates and popularize the system. The times require live men, and not effete politicians, who savor of the must of half a century. If we would have a liberal harvest we must sow liberally; and this cannot be done unless the head of the system is a man of broad views and enlightened understanding.

We trust that the Senators and Representatives from the northern tier will lose no time in urging upon the Governor the appointment of Prof. Chas. R. Coburn, as State Superintendent of Common Schools.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

Soldiers absent from their Regiments ordered to return immediately. A PROCLAMATION. EXECUTIVE MANSION, March 10, 1863.

In pursuance of the twenty-sixth section of the act of Congress entitled an Act for enrolling and calling out the national forces and for other purposes, approved on the 3d of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, I, Abraham Lincoln, President and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, do hereby order and command that all soldiers enlisted or drafted into the service of the United States, now absent from their regiments without leave, shall forthwith return to their respective regiments.

And I do hereby declare and proclaim that all soldiers now absent from their respective regiments without leave, who shall, on or before the 1st day of April, 1863, report themselves at any rendezvous designated by the General Orders of the War Department, No. 58, hereto annexed, may be restored to their respective regiments without punishment, except the forfeiture of pay and allowances during their absence; and all who do not return within the time above specified shall be arrested as deserters and punished as the law provides. And whereas, Evil-disposed and disloyal persons, at sundry places, have enticed and procured soldiers to desert and absent themselves from their regiments, thereby weakening the strength of the armies and prolonging the war, giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and cruelly exposing the gallant and faithful soldiers remaining in the ranks to increased hardships and danger;

I do, therefore, call upon all patriotic and faithful citizens to oppose and resist the aforementioned dangerous and treasonable crimes, and aid in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and to assist in the execution of the act of Congress for "enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes," and to support the proper authorities in the prosecution and punishment of offenders against said act, and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand. Done at the City of Washington, this 10th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-seventh. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

THE WAR NEWS.

The arrival of the Arago furnishes us with interesting news from Port Royal. General Hunter has issued a stirring general order to his troops, signifying an early forward movement. Gen. Nagles has been ordered to repair North and report to the War Dept. The correspondent of the associated press furnishes an account of the difficulty between Generals Hunter and Foster which seems impartial, and which convicts the former General of injustice in his course toward General Nagles. General Tuttle, at Cairo, has received a dispatch from Fort Donelson, which says: "Our cavalry report 12,000 rebels within 28 miles of Donelson. The country people for miles around are coming to Fort Donelson with various reports. The rebels are reported to be well armed. Our forces are ready for any emergency."

According to a Louisville dispatch apprehensions exist in that city that a formidable rebel invasion of Kentucky is imminent, with a view to a permanent occupancy of the State.

CINCINNATI, March 16, 1863. The Gazette's Vicksburg dispatch says the Yazoo Pass expedition has captured twenty-six steamboats, eighteen of which were destroyed. The gunboats have arrived above Haines's Bluff, and would soon commence the attack. Rumors were rife of the evacuation of Vicksburg, and it was supposed that the greater part of the rebel force would go to Chattanooga, and endeavor to overwhelm General Rosecrans. General McClernard's troops were compelled to embark for Miliken's Bend, sixteen miles above Vicksburg, owing to high water. Recent operations at Lake Providence and elsewhere resulted in inundating more than one hundred miles of Louisiana territory, destroying millions of dollars worth of property. The guerrillas were completely drowned out. A refugee from Georgia, who arrived at Murfreesboro yesterday, reports terrible destitution in Northern Alabama and Georgia. Ellet's Marine-brigade arrived at Cairo on Saturday.

CINCINNATI, March 16, 1863. The Commercial's Murfreesboro dispatch says Col. Minty returned on Saturday from a seven days' successful scout through the enemy's country. He dispersed several bodies of the enemy's forces, captured prisoners, wagons, and camp equipage, and penetrated the enemy's lines at Shelbyville.

OBEDIENT.—General Beauregard issued an order, some months ago, that all friends of the Union should be called Abolitionists. The obedient copperheads of the North, are obeying the order with the strict obedience of slaves. Beauregard is, undoubtedly, gratified with these "mudsills."

THE HOME SENTINEL abuses John Van Buren because he is "preparing the Democratic party to support the war again."

LETTER FROM J. EMERY, ESQ.

WASHINGTON, March 1, 1863.

DEAR AGITATOR: I think I wrote you last from Fortress Monroe, on the 24th ultimo. Since then I have divided my time between the Capitol and the field. Of the doings of Congress I need not tell you. You will learn them from other sources. I can say that they have traitors there as elsewhere; but appearances indicate that they are sinking in influence, and that a very healthy reaction is taking place against the copper-heads. The term is not, however, correctly applied to such men as Vallandigham, Powell, Davis and some others, for the copper-head strikes without warning notes, while these men in every sentence they utter, give clear indication that they are of the poisonous reptile class.

To-night I am tired, weary, used up. A walk of twenty-five miles to-day, and a somewhat shorter walk of yesterday, over the battle grounds, and among the fortifications over the river, might have wearied out a younger man, especially in the tedious mud of Virginia. Mud, mud, mud! It clings to you with the tenacity of a politician asking for office, but after it is thoroughly dry it gradually drops off like political friends after your influence is gone, leaving, however, a stain behind to remind you of the company you have been in.

Yesterday, with a pass in my pocket—for every man must have a pass to go almost anywhere—I took the steamboat for Alexandria, visited the Provost Marshall there, got a pass to go anywhere within our lines, and started out for a stroll. It was too late in the afternoon to go far and return. I, however, went to the hill west of the town, to take a view of the surroundings, where I could see Fort Ellsworth, Fairfax Seminary, and other points and forts in the distance. The country around me looked as though it had once been one of the Lord's pleasant places on earth, but now, though not depopulated, for soldiers and soldiers' tents were in every direction, it was a scene of utter desolation—impressing forcibly on the mind the horrors of war. No fences or farm houses, fields trenched and torn up, roads but a quagmire, over which it was unsafe for a footman to pass, excited in the mind most unpleasant sensations, and turned the thoughts to the happy homes of the North, where the footsteps of this mad rebellion have not cursed the soil.

I visited the interior of Fort Ellsworth, took a survey of its guns, and made up my mind that were I in the army of rebellion, I should not undertake to storm its walls with a less force than fifty thousand, and then with very faint hopes of success. All the earth work forts across the river are of the same character, at least as far as I have seen them, and though in some features they may vary, yet when you have seen one you have seen a specimen of all. The spire of the Fairfax Seminary appeared to be about a mile northwest of this point, and as the sun was not very low, I started out in that direction, but when I had wandered a mile, it was still more than a mile distant, and I contented myself with examining the Distribution Camp, where were gathered stragglers from the various regiments, to await an opportunity to be sent to their various destinations.

The company of the soldier is the soldier's home. Out of his company he is a homeless, homeless, defenceless being. There is no safety for a soldier's morals, or his health, away from his regiment and his company. I know that among many it is considered a fine thing to be stationed at a city, but I venture to say that a regiment would be more demoralized in one month, if encamped near Harrisburg or Washington, than in one whole year out in the field, distant from any such sink of corruption—far from the enchanters siren voice.

The health, too, of the soldier is much better in the field than in the city. His duties in the former are more uniform—his living, tho' it may be sometimes hard, is yet healthy, and the fresh bracing air of the country is the very balm of life compared with the pestilential air—morally and physically of the city. There is another thing about the soldier's life, in camp, worthy of notice. While his mind is kept free from the corrupting influences of the city, there springs up among members of the same company and regiment a brotherhood of feeling that is seen nowhere else in life. In proportion as their minds are kept free from the contaminating influences that cannot be avoided near a large city, so in proportion, other things being equal, are their soldierly qualities. The government, as a general thing, furnishes plenty of wholesome provisions, and though there are some things that, in my opinion, might and ought to be added to their rations, the soldier who has been well fed, fed at home does not complain.

Give our soldiers plenty to eat, plenty to do, a good firm, but kindly discipline, and let them feel that they are led by officers who have military skill commensurate with their command, and whose heart is in the work of putting down the rebellion, and they will be invincible—a better army than any chief ever had under his command.

I am sorry to say it, but it is nevertheless true, that we have a host of incompetent officers, high and low, whose ignorance is a disgrace to the profession of arms, and many whose immorality ought to exclude them from the pale of decent society. Another great fault among our officers is absenteeism. In every city, and village, and hotel, you find shoulder straps, and I presume in every brothel and grogshop. If such is the example of the officer, is it to be wondered at that the private soldier goes astray? While officers are absent from their post of duty, is it surprising that soldiers stray away, stay over their furloughs, or are picked up and sent to camps for distribution to their various regiments?

The good officer is at his post of duty, and in proportion as he is found at his post of duty he is meritorious. I am happy to say that these censures apply to but few of the officers of Northern Pennsylvania. We have officers in some of our companies who have never been absent a day since they have been in the service. And this may, in some measure, account for the fact, that our soldiers compare so favorably with the better disciplined part of the army.

The reforms now being introduced by Gen. Hooker and other generals will, in a great measure, cure these evils, by reforming the curable and by sloughing off those who are originally worthless, or who have become so diseased that they are worse than worthless. The soldier never, or seldom, finds fault with a firm discipline, if it be kind and not tyrannical. The influence of the officer who stays with his men, sees that every thing around them is as comfortable as circumstances will permit, and insists that every duty shall be promptly done, never loses the confidence of his men. They will fight for him, and, if necessary, go with him, unflinchingly, into the very jaws of death. No officer who thus performs his duty, whether Lieutenant, Captain, Colonel or General, ever fails to command their respect. And that respect is never lessened unless they discover in some, perhaps, terrible emergency, that though in all else good officers, they lack the military ability their position implies. There are in the army numerous excellent officers who would do honor to any post beneath the one they occupy, but are just one or two grades too high. Many a man has gone down to the grave a dishonored General, who had he not been promoted, would have died a hero-Colonel. And the name of many a Corporal has been glorified in the ballads of a country, who might have been dishonored in song had he been raised to the rank of Captain.

But I have nearly filled my sheet with this episode on officers and soldiers, and I must reserve for my next the adventures of a day among the forts and breast-works opposite Washington. Yours, truly, J. E.

A NOBLE APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

The People's Regiment (the New York 44th) has spoken, rank and file, upon the great question of the war to the end. The following Address was signed this morning by every member of the regiment:

To the people of the State of New York:

We can no longer keep silent. A sacred devotion to our country—an ardent love for our homes—and, above all, an abiding faith in God bid us speak. For nearly two years we have suffered all things, periled all things, endured all things, for the sake of our common country. We have left our business, our kindred, our friends, the firesides of our youth, the sacred places of prayer, and all the nearest and dearest relations of life to serve our country. We have endured hunger, thirst, cold, and heat. By day and by night we have borne the weight of our knapsacks and the weariness of the march. We have worked late and early in the trenches; we have bivouacked in the swamps; we have suffered sickness in the hospital; we have not been spared from "the pestilence that walketh in darkness," nor from "the deduction that wasteth at noonday." We have never shrunk from duty; but rather have again and again cheerfully sought death, even at the cannon's mouth, to save our Union from destruction, our homes from disgrace, and you and your children from eternal shame. When we came to the field, we came with your blessing. You told us to go; that God would be with us, and that your most fervent prayers should follow us. Encouraged by your words of patriotism, of hope, of faith, we came to the war.

After suffering thus much in behalf of you, and your children, and the nation's honor, dear alike to us all, will you withhold from us now your sympathy and support? Will you join with those more than traitors at the North who cry Peace, when they know there is no peace, nor can be none till this unholy rebellion is crushed? Will you ally yourselves with those, who, by words of discouragement, are prolonging the war, and who are thus becoming the insidious murderers of your sons and brothers in the field? Why should you suffer none of the dangers, none of the privations of field or camp, be less patriotic, less faithful, less hopeful, less confident in God and the holy cause in which we are engaged, than we who endure all?

Shall the future historian, in writing the record of this great struggle, declare with truthfulness, that the people of the North, having sent their sons to the field to peril their lives for the safety of their homes, their property, and the National Government—having poured out, at the first blush of their patriotism, their treasure and blood with the freeness of water, at length, through indifference and apathy, and the love of ease and luxury which the war engendered, sought the unstable terms of an inglorious peace, and finally became only subservient to those whom they attempted to subdue?

That this shall not be the record of the Empire State, with your sympathy and hearty cooperation, we, the undersigned officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the 44th Regiment of New York State Volunteers, representing every county from Lake Erie to the ocean, here pledge anew our lives and our sacred honor. For we feel assured that if you seek peace now, upon any terms less than those of entire submission on part of the traitors in arms to the Government of the United States, that that peace will only be temporary, and that, sooner or later, you will be obliged to send your younger sons and brothers to enrich this soil—already fertile with the dead—your own and fresher blood to recriminate these streams, already red with slaughter. [Names omitted.]

"Terribly in Earnest."

The resolutions passed within the last few weeks by the Pennsylvania volunteers in the army, denouncing the Southern rebellion and the factious course of the Northern copperheads, show that the soldiers of the grand Union army are, indeed, "terribly in earnest" in the work of destroying treason and traitors. A few worthless cowards and shirkers may write home disloyal letters, but the glorious army is as enthusiastic and as resolute to exterminate the last relic of the Southern rebellion, as when the fall of Fort Sumpter fired the whole land with patriotic indignation. The voice of the army exclaims: "No armistice! No compromise! The Federal Union shall be preserved though every rebel in the land perish!"

To these expressions of loyalty and patriotism on the part of the soldiers, we have the fruits of a great change in popular feeling throughout the North, as manifested in the meetings recently held in all the large cities. The fruits of this display of popular feeling have already begun to manifest themselves. A renewed confidence in the ability of the Government to accomplish its undertaking is experienced, and doubtless the wonderful change which has recently come over the face of so many of the late peace advocates of the North, is attributable to the same cause. Treason is not necessarily dead. When driven from the open field we have reason to believe it will plot only the more in secret. It will still find expression in the criminal gatherings of the Knights of the Golden Circle and other secret orders. These should be watched and their machinations promptly counteracted. It is cheering to see that in Indiana, which has been infested with treasonable societies as thoroughly as any other Northern State, the courts have begun the work of purification, by bringing some of the offenders to justice. This is right, and should be vigorously followed up. Those should be taught the virtue of patriotism who have it not.—Pa. Telegraph.

A Demonic Scene in Detroit—Awful Attempt to Burn Human Beings Alive.

The Peace Democrats of Detroit have for several months been endeavoring to incite, for political effect, a mob against the negroes. They were unsuccessful until a few days ago, when a brutal negro was found guilty of a very heinous offence. The community naturally sought vengeance upon the author of this outrage, but the revolutionists were not satisfied with that. Distributing whiskey freely among the low and degraded of their followers, they incited them to deeds that would disgrace the most brutalized savages on the face of the earth.

They were urged to exterminate the negroes of Detroit. The mob proceeded first to an old cooper shop, where some dozen negroes had congregated. The negroes were armed, and fired upon the crowd when attacked. Then followed a scene which the Indian wars scarcely excel. The account of the Detroit Free Press says:

"Finally, finding that they could not be forced out of their hiding place in any other manner, the match of the incendiary was placed at one end of the building, and in a very short time the flames spread so as to envelop almost the entire building. The scene at this time was one that utterly baffles description. With the building a perfect sheet of livid flame, and outside a crowd of bloodthirsty rioters, some of whom were standing at the doors with revolvers in their hands, waiting for their victims to appear, it was a truly pitiable and sickening sight.

"The poor wretches in the inside were almost frantic with fright, undecided whether to remain and die by means of the devouring element, or suffer the almost certain terrible fate which awaited them at the hands of the merciless crowd. There was no more mercy extended to the suffering creatures than would have been shown to a rattlesnake. No tears could move, no supplications assuage the awful frenzy and demoniacal spirit of revenge which had taken possession of that mass of people. One colored woman made her appearance at the door with a little child in her arms and appealed to the mob for mercy. The monstrous fact must be told, that her tearful appeals were met with a shower of bricks, stones and clubs, driving herself and the babe in her arms back into the burning building.

"At this juncture, one man, moved to mercy at this cowardly and inhuman act, rushed to her assistance, bravely and nobly protecting her person from the violence which threatened her. But the negroes found no such protection. They were driven gradually to the windows and doors, where they were murderously assailed with every species of weapons, including axes, spades and clubs and everything which could be used as a means of attack. The frightened creatures were almost as insane with terror as their persecutors were with madness. As they came out they were beaten and bruised in a terrible manner, their shrieks and groans only exciting the mob to further exertions in their brutal work. Several of them were knocked down with axes and left for dead, but who only recovered only to be again set upon, and cruelly beaten to insensibility.

Then followed a general riot throughout the city, houses being fired and plundered until at one time it was feared the city was doomed to destruction. Men roamed the streets, bespattered with the blood of innocent victims, bawling like fiends, and demanding more blood. It became necessary to call military from a distance to restore order.

To such scenes as these does the fanaticism of blind partisanship lead us. Such heralded the rebellion in the South, and have resulted in the destruction of law, liberty and peace there. Shall we invite the same terror to the loyal States, or will we throttle the monster at once?

FAULKNER NOT A NEGRO.—The Detroit Advertiser says that Faulkner, the immediate cause of the terrible outbreak at Detroit turns out to be not a negro after all. He is a dark skinned man, with blue eyes and straight hair. He is not however a negro. He claims to be Spanish and Indian. He has never associated with the negroes and has not been claimed by them. He would never allow any of them to enter his saloon, and has exhibited great hostility to them as a race. He has been a registered voter in the Third Ward, and has voted uniformly the Democratic ticket.

A Tribute to New England.

The Chicago Tribune, in the course of an eloquent article, provoked by the quasi-sectish nonsense about "leaving New England out in the cold," says:

It is too late to quarrel about the character of the Puritans, because they were history, and the six States of New England stand everlasting monuments for the perpetuation of the memory of the great qualities of the men who built on a Puritan basis. And in spite of the old story by which the pioneers of the Mayflower have been assailed; in spite of that criticism, which, sneering at long prayers, forgets the godliness of the men who made them, and that, in estimating characters, takes account of the blemishes only, and converts the peculiarities of an era into the special vices of the individuals who flourish therein; in spite of the despotic reaction against what New England has fought and lived, the fact remains, and is now confessed by all the world—

That nowhere does God's sun shine upon any political community, containing an equal number of people among whom liberty is so secure;

Among whom law and justice are so impartially administered;

Among whom property is so well guarded;

Among whom education is so universally diffused;

Among whom there is such care for the growth and development of the religious sentiment;

Among whom there are so few poor;

Among whom there are so few unprudent, and healthy philanthropy;

Among whom there is such an amount of wealth so equally distributed;

Among whom there is such promise of physical progress;

Among whom the ownership of land in fee simple is universal;

Among whom labor is so much respected, and so well rewarded;

Among whom progress, in all that ennobles and purifies mankind, is so rapid;

Among whom women are so honored, or so virtuous;

Among whom government bears so easily, and is so cheaply administered;

Among whom happiness, in the state, in the family, and in the individual is so firmly founded on an indestructible basis.