

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 14.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY APRIL 2, 1862.

NUMBER 13.

STAR OF THE NORTH

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
W. H. JACOBY,
Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.
TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum if paid
within six months from the time of subscrib-
ing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid
within the year. No subscription taken for a
less period than six months; no discontinu-
ance permitted until all arrearages are paid,
unless at the option of the editor.
The terms of advertising will be as follows:
One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00
Every subsequent insertion, 25
One square, three months, 3 00
One year, 8 00

Choice Poetry.

THE STAR OF THE UNION.

The sky is dark as one fair star,
All take their flight in full despair,
But the still lives and burns afar,
'Tis cherished by a nation's prayer;
It dwells serenely 'midst the night,
More brightly burns with danger nigh,
Loved emblem of a nation's might
—The Star of Union cannot die.

Though storms assail, they can but scar;
The lightning's flash a moment quell:
Columbia in her fiery car
Above each conflict safely dwells,
Forever sparkles in thy sphere,
Unharm'd by passing meteors' glare;
Thou art the star that all revere
The brightest gem of earth and air.

Shine on, forever, silver star!
Shed lustre o'er each soldier's grave;
And nations watch thee from afar—
The hope and beacon of the brave;
A moment woe thy face may cloud,
But brighter, dearer, shalt thou be
When bursting from the sable shroud
We hail the Star of Victory.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

HEAD QUARTERS SHEILD'S DIVISION,
Camp Kimball, Near Winchester, Va.,
Friday, March 21st, 1862.

FAREWELL.—You have doubtless heard
ere this that Winchester, the stronghold of
secession, has fallen into the hands of the
Union troops. The rebels evacuated the
town on the 12th, Ashby's Cavalry going
out on one side as our troops entered upon
the other. I should ere this have forwarded
you the particulars of this important capture
but my time is not my own; with marching
countermarching, guard and picket duty, I
have been kept busy almost day and night,
and this being the first few moments leisure
I have had for nearly two weeks, I con-
clude to give your readers a hasty account
of our march hither, the incidents by the way,
our occupation of Winchester, &c.

On the morning of the 11th inst., we were
ordered to fall in, with three days' rations in
our haversacks, although both to leave Mar-
tinsburg, where we had formed some pleas-
ant associations and where the Union feeling
is on the ascendancy, yet with cheerful spirits
and hoping to have a brush with the
rebels, the different Regiments of our Brig-
ade fell in, and took up our line of march
for Bunker Hill, a distance of 9 miles.—
"Large bodies move slow," and our move-
ments were no exception to this rule, and
we took supper on the same ground
Gen. Patterson's troops occupied in the three
month's service. This is a small unimpor-
tant town, and why it is called Bunker Hill
is beyond my comprehension, from the fact
that the town is built in the centre of a
valley and not on a hill as might be sup-
posed from the name. All along the march
we were greeted by the "citizens" with the
warmest demonstrations of joy, and many a
"god bless you," fell from the lips of these
crushed and down-trodden people. After
eating supper we lay down around the
camp fires and some were soon in the land
of dreams—of a woe nature those dreams
were, I could not, if I would, describe. But
they were of short duration, for at 8 o'clock
in the evening our ears were greeted with
"the spirit stirring drum," sounding the
long roll, and the sleeping soldiers were
obliged to quit their beds of straw, to them
"as soft as beds of down," and without a
murmur, strap their knapsacks upon their
backs and fall in the ranks of the advancing
column. For six miles further we marched
over an splendid pike road, and here en-
camped for the night. At daylight we were
again on foot, and were soon drawn up in
line of battle in an open woods. We soon
received the word that Winchester had been
evacuated, and we filed off on the road and
moved slowly forward. When about four
miles from the town our eyes were greeted
with the first sight of the rebel's enrench-
ments. On every hill, as far as the eye
could reach, could be seen the breast works
of the enemy so situated that they com-
manded every approach of the town for
miles around. As we caught sight of the
stars and stripes floating over the abandon-
ed works of the rebels, cheer after cheer
rent the air, and with hearts throbbing with
joy and patriotism, we pushed on over
the ground that many of us expected would be
our graves, and would have been, had the
rebels stood their ground. We encamped
two miles North of the town, and within
about 800 yards of the first redoubt of the
enemy. The town was occupied by Gen.
Williams' division.

The next morning I paid a visit to the en-
emy's works, at first sight, and in fact until
you get within a few yards of the redoubt,
it does not seem to be more than a common
heap of ground thrown up, but as you mount
the wall and get a glimpse of the perfectness
of the work, you almost pause with as-
tonishment at its immense strength. The
work is in the form of a square, the em-
bankment being about eight feet high, sur-
rounded by a ditch about six feet in width.
At the North east corner is a rifle pit, form-
ed of heavy oak timbers, pierced with loop-

holes, for sharp shooters; on the southwest
corner is another pit for the same purpose.
Their artillery was planted on platforms on
the east and western sides, capable of being
turned on every point. Their magazines were
buried in the ground, and were bomb-
proof. In the centre is a large frame
mansion, which was occupied by Jackson
as his headquarters. After carefully exam-
ining every part of the works, we came to
the conclusion that had Jackson made a
stand here, supported as he would have been,
by his batteries from the surrounding hills,
it would have been a dear bought Union
victory, if victorious at all. But not having
men enough to man all the works, and as
the taking of one link breaks the chain
so the abandoning of one redoubt there,
would have led to the weakening of the
whole line of defences, so he wisely con-
cluded to abandon the whole, and fall back
to Strasburg, a distance of twenty miles.

On the 18th we were ordered to advance
on Strasburg, and the whole division was
soon in motion. Our Cavalry took the ad-
vance and drove in small squads of rebel
cavalry until they came to Cedar creek,
where they were drawn up in line of battle
and appeared to be determined to make a
stand. They set fire to the bridge and soon
the noble structure lay a heap of ruins in
the creek beneath. Our artillery was soon
unlimbered, and sent a few shells among
them, that caused them to scatter in all di-
rections; and the advance was making dem-
onstrations as if to cross the creek at a ford
below, when much to their surprise, the
rebels opened upon them with shell from a
masked battery of two guns. This caused
a halt, and our artillery turned their guns,
in number, upon this battery, which after
throwing a few more shells in our ranks—
one of which exploded—they hastily with-
drew, and night put a stop to further pro-
ceedings for the day. By day-light our pi-
oneers had constructed a very effective foot
bridge across the creek; and we were soon
in pursuit of the foe, expecting every moment
however to hear the booming of the rebel
artillery. Plankers and skirmishers were
thrown out, and in this manner we advan-
ced slow but sure. About 10 o'clock we
halted, within one mile of Strasburg, and
could plainly see the rebels climbing the
hills in the distance. Their artillery sent a
few shot and shell at us, but they all fell
short. We pushed on through the town
and about a mile beyond, where our artiller-
y was planted on a hill overlooking the
town, and the different brigades drawn up
in line of battle on the right and in the rear
of the artillery. Our artillery opened as
they thought upon the rebel Cavalry with
all their guns. But, oh, horrors! it proved
to be the 1st Michigan Cavalry, that had
went the road along the base of the hill,
through the woods, and had just emerged
on the plain below, and were mistaken by
our artillery men for Ashby's Cavalry, hence
the firing. Only one shell however proved
very effective, exploding in the midst of our
troops, killing four horses and wounding one.
But, strange to say, not a man was hurt, al-
though there were some very narrow es-
capes; the coats of some of the men were
completely torn off them. We could see
in the distance, the smoke of burning
bridges, and after remaining here for an
hour, we were ordered to fall back to Stras-
burg, and encamp for the night. Next
morning, our mission having been accom-
plished, viz: that of driving the rebels back
beyond the Shenandoah River, we were or-
dered back to Winchester, where we ar-
rived at 8 o'clock that night, and to make
matters still worse, it commenced raining
about 10 o'clock, and soon the roads were
like a bed of mortar. A good cup of coffee,
piping hot, awaited us at camp, and soon
we forgot our tiresome condition and laugh-
ed heartily over the amusing incidents of
the march. We expect to move again in a
few days but in what direction I know not.
It is reported here that our division is to do
the fighting, while Banks' pet hand-box men,
who straggle around with unsoiled clothes,
expect to get the praise; but we shall see
what we shall see.

The health of the men is good; but I
am sorry to say that, there are some among
us who seem disposed to show the white
feather, and some too that held positions in
the company; some of our officers, —non-
coms.—have been on duty once since we
left Camp Curtin; still they hold their posi-
tions, draw their pay, and others do the
work. If this is justice, then I must con-
fess I have been most woefully mistaken in
my idea of this goddess. I do not complain
for myself, but there are others who are
deserving higher honors than they enjoy at
present. There are men in the company
who are always at their post; who never
flinch from duty, —and are always in ranks
—whether marching against the enemy or
only on parade, and men too, who have as-
sisted materially in the raising of this com-
pany, and who scorn at the idea of playing
"old soldier," when duty calls, or the pal-
troneer when dangers are ahead. But I live
in hopes that there will be a thorough scour-
ing of the company, and those who are
sapping government will be requested to
earn their money, and if afraid to do this
manfully, let them say so and give others a
chance. This playing sick, and still able to
eat all their rations, —this refusing to do
duty for months, —this holding important
offices in the company and compelling
others to act in their stead, —does not speak
well for their courage, —their devotion to
their country or their honor as men. But I
have written sufficient in this point for this
time, as I shall resume the theme at some
future time.

SERGEANT A. J. THORNTON has been in
the hospital, at Cumberland, for some time
with the fever; but will rejoin us to-morrow.
We have missed him greatly, and will wel-
come him back to our ranks with joy; but
is a whole-souled fellow, a brave soldier, a
kind friend and an honest conscientious
man; may his shadow never grow less.

I received a letter, a short time since,
from an honest democrat from your county,
in which he says, that he is sorry that he
has become a soldier, since the stay at
home Republicans of the old "horse party"
stamp are abusing the democrats so awfully,
as being the party that caused this rebellion,
and brought this ruin upon the country;
and now are refusing to assist in putting it
down. Now this is what I call rather cool
for the abolition party! Democrats not as-
sisting the suppression of this rebellion!—
Let us look at the 84th Regt., for instance,
and see who are the men that does the
fighting and defends the honor of the stars
and stripes. The Colonel, Lieut. Colonel,
Major, Adjutant, Quartermaster, Surgeon,
Asst. Surgeon, nine Captains, and any
quantity of Lieutenants, are democrats!—
This much for the officers; now for as for
the non-commissioned officers and privates
are concerned, there is a majority of two-thirds
in favor of the Democratic party! And the
majority of them were Breckinridge Demo-
crats at that! Let this woefully headed, negro-
loving, abolition, old horse party crack that
nut.

Some of the same party have found their
way in the ranks, and are greatly opposed to
this "politics and war" at the same time.
Now I, for one, contend that I as well as
any other person have the right to expose
the contemptible falsehoods propagated by
such rebellious subjects, and such traitor-
ous characters, as the leaders of the present
black headed Republican party. This is
the mildest term I can use, after the shame-
ful abuse of confidence that has been placed
in them. This even extends to the very
head of this dictatorial party; who not
heeding the warnings, nor listening to the
good advice given him by sages, statesmen,
and even warriors, pursues his own vicious
way, and appoints such mean and notori-
ous characters, as *Sevier, Chase and Cam-
eron*, to responsible positions around his im-
mediate person; knowing at the time the
abolition proclivities of the two former and
the stealing propensities of the latter. Is it
any wonder that the country is fast ap-
proaching the maelstrom of destruction, and
unless we have a change soon the old ship
of State will be foundered upon the rocks of
Abolitionism, and the barren sand banks of
bankruptcy raised by those double dyed
traitors and villains.

The appointment of Simon Cameron as
Secretary of War, after the frightful exam-
ples of dishonesty propagated by him, in de-
frauding the honest laborer of his just dues,
when he had the contract from the United
States of raising the Levees on the Missis-
sippi river, in 1828-9, and again the paying
off of the Western Reserve Claims in 1839,
when he willfully stole ONE MILLION
DOLLARS, put it in his pocket, and gave
out that some one else had stolen it; was
sufficient to have forever debared him
from holding any post of trust, no matter
how small. But instead of this, it seems
that his dishonesty was a passport even to
the bosom of Abraham.

Our address is Camp Kimball, Near Win-
chester Virginia, via Hagerstown, Md.

TOOLDS.

The Broken Pledges of the Republican Party.

Parties like men arise, flourish, and pass
away. In a country like ours, unless a
party is based on "the principles of iram-
mutable justice," and its adherents are ce-
mented together by higher and nobler aims
than a wild scramble for place and power, it
soon dwindles away before the silent touch
of the hand of time, and is buried in the
sea of oblivion. A party to be successful
must be truthful and honest in all its acts.
It should have for its foundation principles
which have their existence in the Constitu-
tion of the United States, and a policy as
progressive as the age in which it exists.—
Without these necessary qualifications no
party has existed in this country beyond
the brief period of a few years. The great
secret of the success of the Democratic par-
ty, is to be found in its strict adherence to
principle upon all occasions. No prospect
of temporary popularity, has ever induced
its members to desert the path of duty.—
They have always preferred to suffer delect
rather than to desert the principles inscrib-
ed on their platform, and they have pati-
ently awaited the development of the so-
ber, second thought of the American peo-
ple, with the full conviction that their ac-
tions would meet the generous approval of
their countrymen. In this they have been
able to retain their consistency as a party,
and maintain a permanent ascendancy in
the political affairs of the nation.

How has it been with the Republican
party? Elevated to political power in a
struggle which has shaken the Union from
centre to circumference, it is now in the
last expiring throes of its earthly existence.
Fraud, corruption, deceit and broken pledges
will mark its downward march until it
sinks beneath the waves of popular indig-
nation, and lies accused of God and man
forever. When the pent fires of anarchy
and rebellion were about to burst forth
from the excited and inflammable popula-
tion of the South, the Republican party as-
sumed for the time a conservative attitude
on the question of slavery in the States.—
On the 11th day of February, 1861, John

Sherman of Ohio introduced into the House
of Congress the following resolution:—
Resolved, That neither the Congress of the
United States, nor the people or govern-
ments of the non-slaveholding States have
the Constitutional right to legislate upon,
or to interfere with slavery in any of the
slaveholding States in the Union.—
The resolution passed the House of
Congress without a dissenting vote, and
was everywhere heralded to the world as
the expressed opinion of the Republican
party on the right of States to control their
domestic institutions. How many Repub-
lican members of Congress who voted for
that resolution, are willing to acknowledge
it as binding on themselves and party?
A very small minority.

President Lincoln in his inaugural ad-
dress on the 4th of March, 1861, said "I
have no purpose, directly or indirectly,
to interfere with the institution of slavery in
the States where it exists. I believe I have
no lawful right to do so, and I have no in-
clination to do so." As if determined that
his position on this subject should not be
misunderstood by either friend or foe, he
further said, "There is much controversy
about the delivering up of fugitives from
service or labor. The clause I now read is
as plainly written in the Constitution as
any other of its provisions. 'No person
held to service or labor in one State under
the laws thereof escaping into another, shall
in consequence of any law or regulation
therein, be discharged from such service or
labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of
the party to whom such service or labor
may due.' It is scarcely questionable that
this provision was intended by those who
made it for the reclaiming of what we call
fugitive slaves; and the intention of Con-
gress was the law. All members of Con-
gress swear their support to the whole Con-
stitution, this provision as much as any
other. To the proposition, then, that
slaves whose cases come within the terms
of this clause, shall be delivered up, their
oaths are unanimous." Again in his Mes-
sage to the extra Session of Congress, July
4th, 1861, he says "Last there be some un-
wisdom in the minds of candid men as to
what is to be the course of the Govern-
ment towards Southern States after the rebellion
shall have been suppressed, the Executive
deems it proper to say it will be his pur-
pose then, as ever, to be guided by the
Constitution and the laws; and that he will
probably have no different understanding
of the powers and duties of the Federal
Government relative to the rights of the
States and the people under the Constitu-
tion than that expressed in the inaugural
address."

On the 10th of April, 1861, Mr. Seward
wrote to Mr. Adams, our minister to Eng-
land:—"You will indulge in no expressions
of harshness or disrespect, or even impa-
tience, concerning the seceded States,
their agents, or their people; but you will
on the contrary, all the while remember
that those states are now, as they always
heretofore have been, and notwithstanding
their temporary self-delusion, they must
always continue to be, equal and honored
members of this Federal Union, and that
their citizens, throughout all political mis-
understandings and alienations, still are and
always must be our kindred and country-
men." Again, in his letter to Mr. Dayton,
our Minister to the Court of France, bear-
ing date April 22d, 1861, he says, "The ter-
ritories will remain in all respects the same
whether the revolution shall succeed or
fail. The condition of Slavery in the
several States will remain just the same
whether it succeed or fail. There is not
even a pretext for the complaint that the
disaffected States are to be conquered by
the United States if the revolution shall fail;
for the rights of the States and the condition
of every human being in them will remain
subject to exactly the same laws and forms
of administration whether the revolution
shall succeed or fail! On the commence-
ment of hostilities Secretary Cameron, said,
"This is a war for the Union, for the preser-
vation of all constitutional rights of States,
and the citizens of all the States of the Uni-
on." On the 22nd of July, 1861, the follow-
ing resolution was introduced into the House
of Congress and passed:—"Resolved, That
this war is not waged on their part in any
spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of
conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose
of overthrowing or interfering with the rights
or established institutions of those States,
but to defend and maintain the supremacy
of the constitution and to preserve the Uni-
on with all the dignity, equality, and rights
of the several States unimpaired; and that
as soon as these objects are accomplished
the war ought to cease."

Here then we have the solemn assurance
of the President and his Secretaries, that
the object of the war was to restore the Uni-
on, and for that purpose alone. We have
also the pledges of his political friends in
both branches of Congress that the war was
waged in no spirit of subjugation, or with
any desire in their part to interfere with
the institutions of the several States. The last
of these pledges was given on the 22nd of
July, 1861, when our routed forces were
entering the capitol of the nation, and the
boastful advocates of abolitionism were
trembling for their own safety. Now,
where are they? As soon as the gallant
McClellan has gathered around him an ar-
my able to suppress the rebellion and en-
force obedience to the constitution and laws
of the country, they repudiate every pledge
they had given, and boldly avow their de-
termination to emancipate the slaves of the
South, by reducing the States to their terri-

torial condition. It remains to be seen
whether President Lincoln will follow in
their footsteps, and repudiate the pledges
which he has given to the people and
the country. For ourselves, we can hon-
estly say, we expect but little from that
quarter.—*Pottsville Standard.*

Racy Correspondence.

The following letter, with the appended
editorial remarks, appears in a late number
of the Louisville Journal:—
"To the editors of the Louisville Journal:
FORT WARREN, Mass., Mar. 4, '62
"Gentlemen:—Amongst other luxuries
which I have been deprived since my im-
prisonment, is the pleasure of perusing
those chaste and refreshing notices, with
which for some time past, your paper has
honored me; and although, in my progress
through the North, I have met with many
attempts on the part of the press at an imi-
tation of your peculiarly delicious style
of misrepresentations, I have found none to
equal the original. I am therefore under
the necessity of applying to the fountain
head. I enclose two dollars, for which
please send me your country daily, to the
following address:
"Gen. S. B. Buckner,
"Care of Col. J. Dimick,
"Fort Warren, Mass.
"P. S. Since writing the above, our
friend, Col. K. W. Hanson, has reached
this celebrated resort, and desires me to
add that the present of a demijohn of whis-
key which he learns you promised him
would never be more acceptable than at
this time—the locality and the latitude as
well as the sentiments of our neighbors
up the harbor holding out most tempting
inducements to cultivate a taste for that
delightful beverage. As a matter of caution,
however, he urges me to add that he hopes
if the liquor be of good quality, you will
not taste it, as he might thereby incur much
risk in losing it altogether, a privation which
however agreeable to yourself, would be at-
tended with serious inconvenience to him-
self during the prevalence of the prevailing
"nor-easters."
S. B. B.
We are glad the bagged rebel is in such
good humor. He evidently feels a great
deal more comfortable now than he has felt
for many months, and hence, from being
sullen and morose, he actually undertakes
to laugh and jest. Perhaps he experiences
a sense of relief on account of being quar-
tered in a safe retreat where hostile bayo-
nets gleam not nor hostile bullets sing and
whistle, and yet he can manage to em-
ploy his time without weariness where there
are no bridges or locks and dams to blow
up, no railroads to destroy, no wagons to
seize and confiscate, no horses, cattle, sheep
and hogs to steal, is really more than we
can conceive. We hope he will enlighten
us upon this point in his next epistle. By
the way, we are not surprised at his having
carefully cut out the figure of the American
Eagle that was stamped upon the corner of
the sheet we have received from him. No
doubt he regards that terrible bird with
dread and horror, almost fearing that even
a paper eagle may pick his rebel eyes out.
We are glad that the rebel, in subscrib-
ing for the Journal, has had judgement
enough to send us good Union money in-
stead of the rebel shillings he has so of-
ten forced upon us as good Union men as our-
selves. It seems that he avowedly sub-
scribes for our paper because he thinks it
surpasses all others in misrepresentation.—
Now if he has such delight in merely
reading falsehoods, how deep and keen must
be his rapture in telling them. Beyond all
doubt, his life must have been one of ex-
quisite enjoyment. But we cannot because
he is coupled up and can no longer exercise
his vandalism upon other people and useful
public works, permit him, unrebuked, to at-
tempt to demolish that great bridge of na-
tional safety, that noble lock and dam in
the stream of political intelligence, that
double-track railroad for the promotion of
the great interests of the country, the Lou-
isville Journal. Accustomed to rob and
steal with impunity, he yet must not be al-
lowed to steal the Journal's character, al-
though unlike his own, it may be well worth
stealing. If he repeats the flagitious at-
tempt, we shall, in defiance of all flags
of truce, propose to move immediately upon
his works." We suppose he will pro-
nounce our course "ungenerous" and "un-
charitable," but we can't help that.
If our distinguished correspondent, as
the end and apoth of all his treasonable
deeds, shall undergo, on his emerging from
Fort Warren, the fate of those that it is said
"can't be drowned," we hope he will send
us a ticket of invitation to the interesting
little entertainment. If he shall think prop-
er to make a charge for it we will cheer-
fully pay him back the two dollars he now
sends us. Ah, if he had come to Louisville
last fall as he intended, and caught us, we
should have been a dangling spectacle for
his eyes instead of living to anticipate his
becoming one for ours. But we hope he is
well, and that the dinners he eats in Fort
Warren lie more lightly upon his stomach
than the famous ones he didn't eat here.
We would kindly suggest to him, that if he
has any time to spare from the reading of
the Louisville Journal and from repenting
of his sins, he might devote it to carrying
on and consummating the negotiations,
which at the time he occupied Bowling
Green, he proposed to Mr. Guthrie for the
running of the Louisville and Nashville Rail-
road.
As for Roger Hanson's message to us, it
shall of course be attended to. We did

promise Roger some fine whiskey, and it
is on hand. It is already jugged—like Roger
himself. And truly we can recommend
it. While it is passing down his throat he
will perhaps almost forget the disagreeable
sensation, that in his moments of reflection
he no doubt feels about his neck. He begs
us, if the liquor is good, that we will not
venture to taste it ourselves, as in that case
he might lose it altogether. Well, he seems
entirely aware that there is no danger of
our drinking any but "good" liquor. If his
taste had been equally unexceptionable, if
he hadn't burned up one half of his senses
and two halves of his patriotism with mean
whiskey, he never would have turned rebel,
never have challenged us to mortal comb-
at, never would have been an inmate of
Fort Warren cursing the flag of his country
almost within the awful shadow of Bunker
Hill and its mighty shaft, never would have
felt choked for the want of a drop to drink
or looked forward with apprehensions of
being still worse choked one of these days
by "a drop too much."
We are not without hopes that one dem-
ijohn of good whiskey, or at most two or
three, will make Roger a Union man again.
We don't look for him to be, what he de-
clared himself a short time before his apoc-
alyptic, "a Union man without ifs or buts;"
he may be a Union man without an if, but
certainly not without a most ponderous butt.—
We don't wonder at his and Buckner's dis-
position to take a drink "durin the pre-
valence of the nor-easters," for, in those winds
the glorious old flag that streams from the
liberty staff of Fort Warren, points directly
toward Fort Donelson.
NEW REBEL DISEASE.—An Alabama vol-
unteer writes from one of the rebel camps:
"There's a new disease broken out here—
the camp disease they call it. The first
symptom is a horror of gunpowder. The
patient can abide the smell of it, but is se-
ized with a nervous trembling of the knees,
and a whiteness about the liver, and a long-
ing inclination to advance backwards.
That's the water serves mad dogs. Then
comes what our major calls horse fever, and
next sufferer's wife and nine children are
taken sick after which the poor fellow takes
a collapse and then a relapse. But it's
mighty hard to get a discharge, or even a
furlough—awful hard. Fact is you can't do
it without working the thing pretty low
down.
"I tell you what, Bob, between you and
me, I'm afraid I'm taking the disease my-
self. I don't like the reports we hear every
day from the coast. We hear cannon boom-
ing down there by the hour, and they say
the Yankees are going to play the very dev-
il with our ducks. I think I can detect a
faint smell of powder in the breeze, and feel
a strange desire to go in some hole or oth-
er. It may be the climate, I hope so, but
don't see how that should make me turn so
cold about the haversack every time I see a
bayonet. If I only had some good spirits,
now, to take every morning, I think I could
stand it very well. Please send me some
immediately on receipt of this: (N. B.—
Mark the box "Drugs, care 2d Batt. Ala
Volts.") Our Major is sharp as a brier, and
down on brandy like a duck on a June-
bug."

Rebel Atrocities.

The horrors of rebel supremacy in East
Tennessee have not yet been told. A mem-
ber of the Forty-ninth Indiana regiment,
now at Cumberland Ford, says that the
three hundred refugees, East Tennesseans,
have endured within a week, from whom
he gathers the following almost incredible
stories of the barbarities inflicted on the
Union men by their rebel tyrants:
One man sixty-five years old, attacked
by a large force, refused to surrender and
after being mortally wounded, having first
slain four of his assailants, was propped up
on the road-side and sixty balls fired into
his body. Another was hanged without
trial, and his son compelled to sit beneath
the gallows and witness the agonies of his
dying father. Two others, unobtrusive quiet
citizens, were called at midnight from their
beds, and in the presence of their wives and
children brutally shot down, and not con-
tent with this villainy, their homes were
stripped of everything. Even the wearing
apparel was taken from their wives and
little ones, and they turned naked into the
street. Many equally brutal instances are
related by honest, candid men, whose tes-
timony none would doubt. Such are the
sufferings of a people whose only crime is
a refusal to become traitors.

A PRETTY GOOD STORY.—A tolerably good
story is told of a couple of raftmen based
upon an occurrence during the late big
flood and storm on our western rivers in
which so many rafts were swamped and so
many steamboats lost their sky rigging. A
raft was caught in a dangerous place just
as the squall came. In an instant the raft
was pitching and writing as if suddenly
dropped into Charybdis, while the waves
broke over it with tremendous uproar, and
expecting instant destruction, the raftmen
dropped on their knees and commenced pray-
ing with a vim equal to the emergency.—
Happening to open his eyes an instant, he
observed his companion not engaged in
prayer but pushing a pole into the water at
the side of the raft. "What's that yer doin',
Mike?" said he, "get down on your knees
now, for there isn't a minit between us and
purgatory!" "Be aisy now, what's the use
in praying when a feller can teach bottom
with a pole?" Mike is a pretty good speci-
men of a large class of christians, who pre-
fer to omit prayer as long as they can teach
the bottom.

"Supporting the Government."

A certain stripe of Republicans are very
desirous that Democrats should approve
every act of Lincoln's Administration, and
swallow them down as gospel no matter
how they may comport with their notions
of right and wrong. Should we demur in
the least, or be unable to accommodate our-
selves to the sudden gyrations, which this
administration is every day making, we are
pronounced "traitors," and threatened with
all sorts of inflictions for presuming to ex-
ercise the right of a freeman, and express
an independent opinion concerning the acts
of our servants whom we have placed in
office to manage for us the affairs of the
Government. The shipping-in cry of "treason
to the Government!" will hardly be found
sufficient to cloak the extensive blander-
ings and corruptions of Lincoln's Admin-
istration, or make any Democrat approve
them contrary to his sense of truth and jus-
tice. Our Republican friends may possess
some secret by which they accommodate
themselves to the "wiring in and wiring out"
of the administration but they have not,
as we know of, succeeded in imparting that
convenient knowledge to Democrats.—
They must pardon us for we will have to
plod along in our old fashioned way of ap-
proving what is right, and condemning what
is wrong, no matter whose jade winces. It
must indeed require considerable elasticity
of body and conscience to applaud the
ground and lofty tumbling now on exhibition
by Lincoln's Administration. Let us
illustrate.

The Administration declared war for the
benefit of the Union, and we approved its
course: it soon changed its tactics and made
it a war for the benefit of "contractors and
the nigger and we are expected to "sustain
the Government!"—*e. Lincoln's Admin-
istration.*

The Administration dismissed Gen. Cam-
eron from his place in the Cabinet and we
approved its course; it then appointed the
very same man to represent us abroad who
it declared not fit to represent us at home,
and we are beseeched to "sustain the Gov-
ernment!"

The VAN WYCK Committee reported to
the country certain transactions in which
Gideon Welles, the Secretary of the Navy,
was mixed up in a disgraceful way that de-
manded his immediate dismissal and which
the Committee says was "REPRESENTABLE
AND DEMORALIZING," and we approved the
finding of the Committee; but Mr. Welles
is continued at the head of the Navy De-
partment and, as a matter of course,
disgrace and disaster attends his adminis-
tration—the *Sun* skirts the seas and cap-
tures over twenty of our vessels, while our
whole Navy cannot capture her, the *Nix-
aville*, and other rebel ships, runs the block-
ade at pleasure, our ships are sunk and
their crews destroyed, in Hampton Roads,
and we are solicited to "sustain the Govern-
ment!"

England insults our country, demands
that our captured rebels be given up to her
and she protects them, threatens us with
war and sends troops to Canada for that
purpose, and when they arrive at our shores
demand to march across our territory through
the State of Maine. Mr. Seward very sy-
cophant-like complies and says—"The au-
thorities of the United States will permit
British steamers, and the officers or agents
of the British Government, to have all prop-
er facilities for landing and transporting to
Canada or elsewhere, troops and munitions
of war of every kind, without exception
or reservation." We are thus doubly
humiliated and disgraced in the eyes of the
world, and yet we must "sustain the Gov-
ernment!"

The Administration has appointed such
political scamps as JIM LESLEY and BILL
MORAN, who have plundered the treasury of
hundreds of thousands of dollars, to high
positions abroad. The country, however,
has been saved from the disgrace by their
nominations being rejected, no thanks to
Mr. Lincoln, but we must, nevertheless,
"sustain the Government!"

The Administration at a critical period
placed Gen. McCLELLAN at the head of the
Army, and the whole country approved the
act. Mr. LINCOLN to make a display of his
superior Generalship has taken the com-
mand in his own hands and narrowed Mr.
McCLELLAN down to the army of the
Potomac, thus sacrificing the success of
our armies and the honor of our flag to a
political scheme. We must, without a
murmur, acquiesce in all this and "sustain
the Government!"

The Administration removed Gen. Fremont
from the command of the Army of the
West, for neglect, extravagance, incompet-
ency, tyranny and bad management
generally, and we approved the righteous
act. Mr. Lincoln has re-appointed this no-
torious humbug to the head of the largest
and most important military department in
the country, and we are expected to approve
that too and "sustain the Government!"

We might go on multiplying case upon
case to show up the inconsistencies, blander-
ings of the present Administration did
we think it worth while. What we have
noted must convince every unprejudiced
mind that the Administration has commit-
ted some of the gravest errors ever made
under any Government. Were we not
asked to sustain Lincoln's Administration,
right or wrong, under the plea that it is
the only way we can show our loyalty to
the Government, we would, at this time, remain
silent respecting it, and content ourselves
with hoping that "god may come out of
evil." We have approved where we could
approve, and if we have been compelled
to disapprove it is because we could not,
like the Dutchman's pig, be on both sides
of the fence at the same time. To follow
this Administration in its zig zag course
would, indeed, be a hard road to travel!
We give it up.—*Valley Spirit.*