

# THE BEAVER WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOLUME XXXVII--NO. 29.

BEAVER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1861.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

**Beaver Argus**  
S. Davenport, Editor & Publisher

BEAVER, PA.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum, IN ADVANCE; otherwise Two Dollars will be charged. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are settled, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cents per square, of thirteen lines for one insertion—each subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

Letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

THE LATE SENATOR DOUGLAS AS A POET.—We find in our exchange papers the following plaintive and very peculiar poetical composition, which is attributed to the pen of the late Senator Douglas:

**Bury Me in the Morning.**

BY STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Bury me in the morning, mother—  
Oh, let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Ere you leave me alone with the night;  
Alone in the night of the grave, mother,  
'Tis a thought of terrible fear—  
And you will be here alone, mother,  
And this will be shining here,  
So bury me in the morning, mother,  
And let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Ere I'm alone with the night.

You tell of the Saviour's love, mother;  
I feel it is on my heart—  
But oh! from this beautiful world, mother,  
'Tis hard for the young to part;  
Forever to part, when here, mother,  
The soul is fair to stay;  
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,  
And heaven seems far away.  
Then bury me in the morning, mother,  
And let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Ere I'm alone with the night.

## NATIONAL ARMOY.

In pursuance of a notice contained in the Star and Argus, a meeting of the citizens of Beaver county, in favor of establishing an armory, convened at the Court House, on Tuesday the 25th day of June, 1861, and organized by appointing Hon. John Allison, President, and Hon. D. L. Inbire, Capt. Dan Stone, James Kennedy, A. Robertson and Benjamin Wilde, Vice Presidents, M. Weyand and Charles Carter, Secretaries.

The object of the meeting was stated by the President, and on motion of B. B. Chamberlain a committee of five was appointed by the chair to report at an adjourned meeting to be held on Friday, June 28th, and the chair appointed the following, viz: B. B. Chamberlain, James Patterson, Benjamin Wilde, William Henry Esip, and Hon. Daniel Agnew.

Friday June 28th, the meeting convened when the committee made the following report:

WHEREAS, It is generally understood that it is the intention of the Federal Government to build and put in operation an extensive National Army in place of that at Harper's Ferry recently destroyed by the rebels; and that there is good reason to believe that some point in Western Pennsylvania will be selected for its location, Therefore,

Resolved, That the peculiar and unequalled advantages possessed by the Falls of Beaver over every other locality in the country—viz: in abundance of unfailing Water Power—cheapness and quality of Iron, Coal, Fire Clay, &c., &c.—facilities of transportation by means of River, Canals and Railroads to all parts of the country—salubrity of climate, etc.—ought to be set forth to the proper authorities with the force and distinctness which the importance of the subject demands.

Resolved, That a committee of ten persons, to be appointed by the Chairman of this Convention in connection with the Chairman of the Committee of 100 be appointed to collect facts and statistics in relation to this subject—to place themselves in communication with the War Department, or Committee on Military Affairs of the House of Representatives, for the purpose of urging the claims of this locality for the location of this great National establishment. We recommend one or more of said committee named to visit Washington City in person and to lay before said Committee and the Government the permanent advantages possessed for the permanent establishment at the Falls of Beaver of said National Army.

The following is the committee appointed by direction of the last resolution, viz: Hon. Daniel Agnew, Jas. Patterson, Wm. Henry, Arch. Robertson and Silas Merick.

On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings be published in the County papers, and the meeting adjourned.

The Committee of One Hundred appointed the following persons to act in concert with the above Committee: B. B. Chamberlain, Thomas Cunningham, R. P. Roberts, Benj. Wilde, John Allison.

Despatches received at the State Department give assurances that neither England nor France will attempt to break the Southern blockade.

## LETTER FROM CAMP WRIGHT.

CAMP WRIGHT, July 5th, '61.

EDITOR ARGUS:

Having a little spare time, and thinking a few lines from our quarters may be interesting to some of your readers, induces me to write. This is a delightful morning—a fresh breeze blowing gently, agreeably serves to lessen the oppressive heat of old 'Sol', who is shedding his warm rays from a cloudless sky, causing nature to assume a garb of happiness and contentment. All the members of our company—the Darlington and New-Galilee Rifles—with one or two exceptions, are in tolerably good health; and so long as this is the case we will be able to take care of ourselves. All appear to be well contented with their situation; and should any of us become wearied with camp life, we will soon become invigorated when we look back and think of the kindness and many favors received from the citizens of Darlington, New Galilee and vicinity towards the members of this company.

Some, it is true, complain of camp life and its exposures, and think they are imposed upon; but this is not altogether the case. As soon as they can realize the difference between military and social organization, they will cease complaining. Obedience here is the watchword—when superiors command we must obey. While it is wrong to become tyrannical in such an organization, it is nevertheless very important that discipline should be enforced, that its rigors should be sufficiently felt to teach men the reality of their position, and the routine of their duty.

Too much complaint is found among some volunteers when there is no ground for it. If they would consider more their duty, such would not be the case. He should consider why he has left his home and his business, and why he is in the camp or in the field the subject of discipline. He is not to fight merely for pay, but for his country, his home, his nationality. He should think of the noble object in view, and the just cause for which we have to fight. We may all rejoice that it is for Liberty we fight. The sons of toil in the free North, where man is recognized as the equal of his fellow-man, being the test whereby all classes are judged. The liberty to have a free government; to be ruled by men of their choice; to live on under the blessings of the most benign form of government on earth, and to transmit its glorious privileges to their children, is the noble impulse which impels every generous manly heart in the army of the government. No desire for robbing any class of their fellow-citizens—whether Northern or Southern—of their Liberty, animates the bosom of the honest soldier. But we must maintain our republican institutions, we must maintain our Union in its integrity, and establish the authority of the constitution and laws over violence and anarchy. We must show to the world whether we have a government or not. This must be done by the force of arms. If this rebellion was merely a temporary outbreak there might be some chance for compromise. But it is simply a deep-seated design on the part of reckless men in the Southern States to break up the American Union, that they may, from its ruins, reconstruct another and different government, founded upon principles opposed to those upon which the nation has prospered and grown great. But may the time soon come when Freedom's banner will wave unscathed over ever foot of soil in the Southern States; may it there be redeemed and handed down untarnished to posterity.

The use of intoxicating liquors is not allowed in camp. I have seen but few drunken men here since I came. This is a wise measure and may save a great deal of serious mischief. Soldiers should have nothing to do with intoxicating drinks. Their duty requires them to preserve steady hands and wide awake vigilance.

There are now in camp nearly four thousand soldiers. The Erie Regiment expects to leave soon for home. They think they will recruit after going home, and tender their services for three years or during the war. They are well drilled and would no doubt do good service in battle.

The "Fourth" passed off in camp rather quietly. A great many went to the city to spend the day. In the afternoon several of the companies marched to the grove near by, to listen to an oration delivered by Mr. Porter, of Indiana.

We had several visitors here during the day from Beaver county, who were greeted with a hearty welcome. I will have to close at present on account of time. Hoping that when the times come to meet the foe, that our company may do her part manfully. And may

"That flag that patriot hands did keep  
And patriot's blood maintained,  
In triumph still its folds shall sweep  
Above the graves where heroes sleep,  
Untarnished and unstained." J. B. L.

The Presbytery of Memphis have unanimously passed an ordinance of Secession from the O. S. Presbyterian Church of the United States.

What the Southern Confederacy asked three months ago—"Let us alone."  
What the Southern Confederacy asks now—"Give us a loan."

## The "Fourth" in Frankfort.

For the Argus.

A grand celebration of the Anniversary of our National Independence took place in a grove near Frankfort on the 4th of July.

The usual quietness of our village soon gave way to the noise and bustle of the arriving crowds. By 11 o'clock some 2 or 3,000 people were assembled. The meeting was organized by calling Rev. J. P. Caldwell to the chair, and was opened with prayer by Rev. Purdy. The Declaration of American Independence was read by S. Bigger, Esq. Excellent and appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev. S. McElwee, O. O. McLean, J. F. Magill, Messrs. J. McCutcheon, Caldwell and Burns. Prof. Byers and class favored the audience by singing some stirring National airs, to the evident gratification of all present.

The Military companies present were as follows, viz: Clinton troop, Capt. B. Butler; Clinton Home Guard, Capt. Moody; Fairview (Va.) Cavalry, Capt. J. Burns; Union Guards, Capt. Smith; Marion Guards, Capt. M'Cauley; Frankfort Home Guards, Capt. Wm Carothers. The companies were generally well uniformed and equipped, and made a fine appearance.

A free dinner was served up for all present. The citizens of Frankfort and vicinity deserve credit for their great liberality in providing so bountifully for the occasion.

The whole affair was characterized by a dignified enthusiasm on the part of the loyal citizens of our community. Harmony and good feeling prevailed throughout the day, and the exceedingly good order was the subject of remark by all.

Taking it all in all, the proceedings were such as reflected credit upon all who participated in them. M. C. Frankfort, July 5, '61.

## A Desolated Region.

The Wheeling (Virginia) Intelligencer draws this picture of the effect of Jeff. Davis's occupation of Virginia soil:

"If any one wants to see what secession will do for a Western Virginia community, let him go to Phillippi and the adjacent country, and see what it has done for that section. It has paralyzed all that region. It has invited the arms of the Government and the desolating tramp of secession. It has stopped the plow in the furrow, the hoe around the corn-hills, and all the busy details of agriculture. It has driven an affrighted people from their homes, for fear of their lives, and their houses are tenanted by troops sent among them to put down the rebellion. The town of Phillippi is almost a waste. Every little industry about the place has stopped, and nine-tenths of the people have gone no one knows where. Many, if not most of the inhabitants had voted the secession ticket, and they in their ignorance, supposed that they would either be hung or shot for so doing. So they fled. The Union men had fled before, and now the secessionists in their turn, have fled from the Government soldiers. And thus the town and much of the country round about, bears a desolated look. There is no estimating the damage done to a community by a revolutionary convulsion, such as that which has so suddenly overtaken the country round Phillippi. They cannot recover from it for years."

**The Little Drummer Boy.**

Last Monday two weeks, a young spirit went up to Heaven amid the bustle of a military camp at Washington, leaving behind many to mourn and tenderly remember. Clarence McKenzie, a little drummer boy but eleven years old, attached to the Thirtieth (Brooklyn) regiment, was on that day accidentally killed by a gun in the hands of a soldier of the regiment.

Clarence had before his departure for Washington with the Thirtieth, attached himself to many persons because of his pure and innocent character, and was known in Brooklyn as a faithful Sunday School scholar. During his stay in Washington he won the affection of his commanders, and by his simple faith and correct deportment was exerting an influence for good among them.

When he left Brooklyn, he was presented by the Sunday School in which he was a scholar, with a Bible, and this he carried with him through all the journey thither, and while there often reading it. Always at night before retiring this book was opened and a chapter read, and then the little fellow would commend himself to the Father, who soon took him to Himself. When the sorrowing soldiers took up the dying boy after he was shot, they found in his pocket the Bible which had been to him so constant and loved a companion.

Clarence was buried in Brooklyn with military honors last week, but very many will not soon forget to pray for him, nor will the influence of his short life ever die.—New York Post.

South Carolina asks for a prince of the blood to rule over her. We guess the Prince of Wales would best suit her feelings and emotions at this time.—Prentice.

## A Canadian Paper on Russell's Bronlow on the Secession in Tennessee.

The Montreal Herald, of June 18th after quoting Mr. W. H. Russell's account of the desire of the South Carolinians for a king and their hatred of the North, says:

"We dare say that this is a faithful report of conversations which the writer has taken part in; but it is hardly worth while to write columns of such rubbish, merely because it was talked. That the Southerners would be very glad to have Queen Victoria or King Beatrix for their sovereign we all know well enough, if that is the importance of the power of extracting labor from their fellow creatures by force, instead of payment; owing men whom they despise to the same God as themselves, and of selling their own wives and daughters to be outraged and degraded, as they had previously outraged and degraded their mothers. But, what of this? They have no more love for monarchy than for republicanism, and least of all for the sovereignty of the humans and virtuous lady who rules the British nation.

The pretense of desire for such a government would be an insult, if it were not a lie, for it would imply that they believed the power of British ladies capable of descending so low as to sanction their bruteries and injustice, for the sake of the crown they might place upon their head. They know she would not, and Mr. Russell's mere report of conversations such as these, without any hint to make their true sense understood, does but mislead the unthinking. Just now a purpose should be served by flattery of address to British credulity, and hence the frank and graceful courtesies which Mr. Russell has enjoyed. But, in truth, Old England is hated by the South, a little less than New England, and the practical effect of Old England's sense of justice is not as directly felt as the votes thrown at Presidential elections on principles of freedom, common sense, and Old and New England, but generally opposed to Southern institutions.

Superiority as a gentleman given by Mr. Russell, as the opinion is entertained by Southerners of themselves, as given to lead the South, and the given that, though pithy, is not true; they have yet a substratum of truth; that, indeed, the South was settled by noblemen in disguise, who, we suppose, according to the old midshipman's saying, went to sea to wear out their old clothes, while New England was God-fearing blacksmith's carpenter, and so forth. We think that writing for the instruction of his readers, Mr. Russell might have rectified these boasts, and if he had done so, he would have told that Massachusetts Bay, the original of the New England States, had more gentlemen of good family and scholarly accomplishments among her early settlers, in proportion to her number, than, perhaps, all the Southern States together.

That these gentlemen in Massachusetts did credit to their culture by establishing colleges, literature and printing presses, at a time when the South could hardly boast of a Grammar School, and was applauded by her Governors for the happy state of ignorance which saved her rulers from trouble. The fruits have been like the trees. The English nobleman or gentleman, with the refinement which belongs to wealth, as well as the self-command which distinguishes the man of station in a country of freedom, would as little recognize the implied likeness to himself in the Southerners, who three at a time, and all armed with deadly weapons, fell upon Mr. Sumner, than he would in the streams of tobacco juice, which no doubt, oozed out of the assassins' mouths, while they attempted murder in perfect security to themselves.

The Northern lawyer, with respectable fortune, cleanly mouth, decent language, and unarmed, as bearing no ill-will to any, might be mated with any gentleman; no matter whence he hailed. The swaggering, blaspheming, tobacco-chewing slave driver, with a loaded cane to knock down an unsuspecting man, and two friends with revolvers, in case he should, in spite of his cunning, be overmatched, must find gentlemen of his own peculiarities in order to rank among them. While Mr. Russell was thus writing about the graceful courtesies which he had received on plantations, he might have remembered that these very gentlemen had only a few short time before, tarred and feathered, without law or trial, one of his fellow countrymen, who did not happen to be correspondent for the Times but only the master of a ship.

Prentice, in his paper of yesterday, gets off the following:

One of Gov. Jackson's organs in Missouri says that it pities the United States troops. It seems that Gen. Price pitied them at the battle near Boonville. His bowels were moved for them.

"Sir, you have broken your promise."  
"Oh, never mind, I can make another just as good."

The Knoxville Whig of June 18th, which has just reached us, contains the Editor's view of the vote of the 8th, by which the State seceded, and its declared future policy. After characterizing the election in middle and west Tennessee as a perfect farce, he says:

We have made, as both parties will bear us witness, the best fight, ay, the most desperate fight we could in favor of the Union, and of the constitutional means to perpetuate it in violation. We have done this because we want no better Government, no better Constitution, no higher political destiny, no more honorable civil position, no greater liberty, and no more privileges than are guaranteed, (by the fundamental law,) and which all sections have heretofore enjoyed in all their richest plenitude. It is folly for us to fight longer, and therefore we shall divert our columns to the publication of literary, agricultural and miscellaneous matter, including the current war news of the day. In doing this we take back nothing we have said against Secession and a Southern Confederacy, and in favor of the Government of the United States. Nor do we abandon a single principle we have advocated, in connection with this great question. We are opposed to a Northern Republic, and a Southern Confederacy, a Central Government, and a North-western Empire. We are not for thirty-two nations, but only one nation—one great, grand, and glorious, free and independent nation, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Gulf to the Lakes. Hence, we shall die in opposition to Secession, and in favor of the Union, and even of a war intended to perpetuate it in violation.

The hopes and purposes of the Union party in East Tennessee have been run over by a lawless mob.—God in his wisdom and justice, may be chastising us for our sins, or in His mercy, may be leading us, by a way we know not, to a higher and more enduring inheritance of political prosperity. All we have in East Tennessee, and whatever may await us, our interests and those of the people of this end of the State are inseparably bound together. We are devoted to the Union man of East Tennessee, and we are willing to share the common anxieties and dangers by which they are surrounded. We shall be with them—not to dictate what they ought to do—but to render any services in our power, either in counsel or in action, and to partake with them whatever fate may be in reserve for our patriotic citizens, mountains and valleys, rivers and streams, and fertile plains!

Here we might close this article, but we deem it proper to add a remark that will not be misunderstood. If the Legislature should deem it proper to pass into a law the infamous Act upon its table, defining and punishing "Treason," it will then become the duty of Union men of East Tennessee to rebel, openly and notoriously; though such rebellion shall cost every man among us our lives!

## What is to be Compromised?

The following item of Washington city news was published a few days since:

"Mr. Vallandigham, who represents the Third District of Ohio in Congress, and who, it has been reported, is in the confidence of the bogus Confederacy Cabinet, has declared in Washington that he knows Jeff. Davis is willing to make a compromise, and remain in the Union."

Mr. Vallandigham, a secessionist himself, is, of course, supposed to know what are the views and wishes of the arch-traitor now at the head of the rebellious army against his country.

It is not surprising if after all Davis and his affiliated traitors should desire a compromise with the Government whose authority they have defied; but the administration, if it performs its whole duty, will hang him and his Confederate traitors on the most convenient tree. This suggestion about compromising now, is, we think, the coolest specimen of impudence that has ever yet come under our notice. What is there to compromise in the case before us?

The terms itself suggests simply a yielding to honest difference of opinion which may exist on two sides of a question. Is there any such honest difference of opinion now pending between those who sustain the Government of the country and those who assail it? There cannot be. As well might a Court of Justice be asked to "compromise" with a murderer who was taken in the act of committing the most heinous crime known to the laws of God and man. Davis and the rebels who sustain him are simply traitors to a Government which has fed them, fostered them, and pampered them; they have broken its most sacred laws; they have engaged in piracy against it; they have murdered its loyal citizens; and now, after having descended to the lowest depths of degradation, they have the temerity to ask that the filth which they have clothed themselves may be removed from them, and that they shall again be reinstated to occupy positions among honest men.

Out upon such nonsense as this.—There can be no compromise in such a case. Subjugation, and that alone, must be the watchword of the loyal people of the country. The leaders of this rebellion must pay the penalty everywhere awarded to traitors.—Their deluded followers, however, may very properly be dealt with as an ignorant and erring people, who are not responsible for their own conduct.

Mr. Vallandigham says that he, for one, will vote against supplies, which may be designed to carry on the war of the Government. He should be promptly expelled from the seat in Congress which he disgraces.—Phila. News.

## Virginia Courage at a Discount.

The Charleston Mercury is disgusted, with the retiring disposition shown by the Virginians in the presence of the enemy. It exclaims after this manner:

The reported retreat of two companies of Virginia cavalry before the advance of a single company of United States troops, without even crossing swords with them is almost incredible news. We do not know what to make of it. Is the thing possible? It is said, in extenuation of this apparently dastardly conduct, that one company of the Virginia cavalry were without pistols. But what a vain and empty excuse! What is the use of pistols in a sabre fight? The sabre, not the pistol, is the weapon for a charge of cavalry upon cavalry. Still further, it is stated that the other company of Virginians had pistols.—They were two to one against the United States troops, and backed, besides, by a company of riflemen.—God God! is this the sort of fighting Southern troops intend to make? Why, with their riflemen, and two sabres to one, they ought to have out the Lincolnites to a man, and pursued the last man into the very encampment of the enemy. Is the banner of the Old Dominion to be thus trailed in the dust? Oh! for an hour of old Light Horse Harry once more to wield his daring, dashing blade!—Unless our meager accounts from the Richmond papers are strangely incorrect, epauletts should be torn from the shoulders of the officers who have thus stained the honor of their State, and a Court-Marshal should expel them from the ranks of the Confederate army.

The editor of the Mercury will derive effluence from the perusal of the following paragraph:

"One of the rebel horsemen, taking prisoners at Fairfax, was taken to task by another secessionist because he failed to make a bold fight. The prisoner defended his conduct with petulant ejaculation:

"How the devil could I? The first thing I knowed, one of them damned horsemen rode up to me and knocked my sword out of my hand, grabbed me by the hair and jerked me up before him, and rode right off. I could not help myself!" The statement was deemed satisfactory and all the Dixie'es joined in a protest against that mode of fighting."

The Charleston Mercury censures the southern commissioners to Europe for performing their duties badly, so as to give room for the quasi hostility of England and France in refusing to permit privateers to bring prize into their ports for sale.

## JOHN LETCHER.

Poor John Letcher! His position in Virginia is a most humiliating one. But three months ago he was the Governor of a Commonwealth comprising within its limits the elements of an empire. His position was a proud one, for among the States few Governors held as proud a position as the ruler of the Old Dominion. He professed to feel a devotion to the Union, and attested it in long letters to Philadelphia barristers. His record was one which made him respected in the South; he was a popular man in his State and respected as a good Governor; his conservative declarations made him honored in the North. His future as a public man was brilliant. A little firmness would have saved his State of Virginia to the Union, and he could have hoped for high honors in the State.

But the tide of Secession went swelling against the Blue Ridge, and John Letcher was carried away. He could not breast the current, and he fondly hoped to lead it. He became at once the most energetic of Secessionists, and the most unscrupulous of thieves. He plundered the navy yard at Norfolk, seized Northern property wherever found, and laid violent hands upon a Government arsenal. He issued his proclamations, commanding the freemen of the West to kneel under the Davis yoke. He sent his armies hither and thither wherever they might harass and destroy; and was of all men the most assiduous in his attempts to overthrow the Federal power.

This was all very well, but it did not last long. Jefferson Davis and his portable government came to Richmond, and assumed control of affairs. They do not like the Governor and they have set him aside. "Governor Letcher is completely overruled," says a dispatch, "and even his patriotism is called in question by the rebels." They evidently remember his loyal professions of March, and know the reluctance with which he joined their camp. How true it is!

"Treason is but trusted like the fox,  
Who, ne'er so tame, so cheerful and lock'd up,  
Will have a wild tick of his ancestors."

In the West, Letcher finds a more loyal Virginia wielding the gubernatorial authority, and the indications are that Governor Pierpont will very soon reside in Richmond. In this own city he is hated by the men whom he has taken to his confidence; and the rebels who have used him now speak of discarding him as a useless tool. Whatever flag floats over Virginia, but one fate remains for Letcher. In the eyes of Lincoln he is a rebel; in the eyes of Davis he is a trusted minion. His career is over, and he passes into history a record of shame, treachery, and disappointed ambition.—Phila. Press.

SHELLS FILLED WITH RICE.—The conical shell fired by the rebels at Great Bethel, and which was forwarded to Wm. E. Hogan, of this city, was opened at the United States Arsenal yesterday, with a view of drawing the load. Instead of being filled with the instruments of death—bullets, slugs, sulphur and powder, it contained several pounds of rice!—Perhaps the slaves have the filling of these shells, and they make them harmless as possible. The rebel shells filled with rice by the negroes, and our wish savd justly traitors.—Well, as Punch says, "this is a very civil war."

A Bill was introduced into Congress on the 6th, to increase the pay of the soldiers in the ranks. It is time that this was done, for at least it is time that the ignorant and demagogues of the service were graded, so as to give a fair share of both to those who are forced to face the fight, do the work, and win the victories of every battle field.

The Union force now in the city of Baltimore, exclusive of the troops at Fort M'Henry is upwards of seven thousand strong, a heavy battery of artillery, and a number of ugly looking pieces of ordnance planted on Federal Hill commanding every street leading in that direction.

WILL NOT BE SOLD.—Citizens of Western States assert that should a peace be negotiated upon any terms, the great North-west will regulate the affairs of the great Mississippi valley in their own way and under their own leaders. They will assent to no treaty with rebels.

Boauregard's advance is said to be encamped in a forest near Fairfax Court House, where they are occupied in robbing farmers of their produce, and waiting for some brilliant Union officer to lead our troops into another Vienna trap.

It is rumored that a petition is soon to be circulated in Connecticut, predicting on peace doctrine, asking the Government to suspend hostilities against the South, or in other words, to back out. Ex-Secretary of the Navy, Toucy, it is said, has a hand in the movement.

A prominent Kentuckian, now in Washington, states that twenty regiments can be raised in Kentucky to fight for the Government.