The American Sentinel.
WESTMINSTER:
FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1862.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to Valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in Heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet! us,
Where breathes the foe but falls before
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

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Progress of the War.

Important events connected with the present war of Rebellion follow each other in such rapid succession that it is almost impossible to keep pace with them. Since our last issue we have accounts of the capture of Fort Macon, North Carolina, after a bombardment of ten hours. Also of the capture of Baton Rogue, Louisiana, and the occupation of the great Arsenal there situated. The defeat and utter rout of six hundred Indians under Rebel Commanders in Missouri. The capture of three Rebel steamers, loaded with arms and ammunition for the Confederates, and a steamer loaded with cotton. The accounts from Corinth also show that the enemy is hard pushed in that quarter, several reconnoissances having been made routing their forces and capturing their camp equipages and supplies. And lastly the stampede from Yorktown, McClellan's prompt pursuit and overhauling of them at Williamsburg, and the capture of prisoners and guns, all go to show that the work of suppressing the Rebellion is now being most vigorously pushed forward, and that we may confidently look for its speedy and final denouncement.

The tone of many of the Southern papers is mournful beyond description, they begin to realize their position, and the deception that has been practised upon them by their leaders, and curses loud and deep are beginning to assail them from every quarter. The flight of the Rebel Congress from Richmond at a time when important measures were so necessary, has caused great consternation throughout Virginia and the entire South, and the term of "cowardice" is freely applied to them by some of the Southern papers, and richly do they deserve it. A terrible retribution will evidently be visited upon the leaders of the Rebellion, and we incline to the opinion that their misguided followers will themselves be the instruments of its administration.

Important Treaty.

On Thursday week the U. S. Senate unanimously ratified the recent Seward Lyons treaty, for the more effectual suppression of the inhuman African Slave trade.

The treaty provides for the reciprocal right of visitation and search of all merchant vessels, sailing under the British and American flags, in the Atlantic Waters south of the latitude of the Azores, and within thirty leagues of the Coast of Cuba.

Under the administration of Mr. Monroe, a similar treaty, except that it went farther and included the right to search suspected American vessels in American waters, was negotiated; upon being submitted to the Senate, it was ratified, with an amendment, striking out the right of search in American waters. The British government refused to accept the amendment; and since that date all efforts to adjust the controversy have been ineffectual until now.

The ratification of the treaty between the United States and Great Britian, will be hailed with great satisfaction by every philanthropist and every patriot in our land. The British ministry, not long since, in the course of a debate on this subject in Parliament, charged complicity in the trade by our naval officers who were Southerners, in making it convenient to be off to some other location at a distance from that in which it was known vessels were roaming, ready for a departure from the coast when the road was clear for them. They then hoisted American colors and boldly sallied forth, and although a dozen British or other cruisers might be within reach to capture them, yet by the operation of a treaty between England and this country, they were deterred from boarding the slavers because they had the American flag flying at the mast head. The same reservation might have been made with equal propriety in behalf of any piratical craft. We are glad that a change has been effected, and if we understand the purport of the treaty, it will most effectually break up the traffic, more especially when it is taken in connexion with the firmness of the President in his recent refusal to pardon the captain of one of those slavers, who was convicted and executed at New York, notwithstanding the most powerful influences were brought to bear upon Mr. Lincoln for a commutation of his punishment. The treaty, we learn, was unanimously ratified.

Governor Pairpoint.

This gentleman, the loyal Governor of Virginia, addressed a large number of ladies and gentlemen at Martinsburg on Monday evening, upon the exciting topics of the day. He explained in detail the reorganization of the State Government by the loyal people of the Northwestern portion of the State, and demonstrated to every unprejudiced mind, that it was legally done. He said that it had already been extended to more than forty counties and that if there was sufficient power in the General Government, which he did not for a moment doubt, he would extend it to the farthest county upon the North Carolina line. This announcement was received with hearty applause by his auditors. He said that he was unable to say what would be done with the leading rebels who have misled the public, and by their positions in society have contributed so much towards swelling the rebellion to its present vast proportions, but who seeing that secession is played out, desire to return to their allegiance to the State and Federal Governments, but he presumed the authorities at Washington would soon adopt some policy that would meet their cases.

Mr. Cowan on Confiscation.

Mr. Cowan has brought into the Senate a new confiscation bill. It confiscates personal property forever, and real estate during the life of the owner, by legal process. If the owner is on absence, after ninety days from indictment, if he does not respond, he may be declared an outlaw, and the property proceeded against.

The Glorious Results Reached.

The news of the capture of New Orleans by the Federal forces comes to us accompanied by so much else from other quarters of good omen that we may at last begin to make some definite calculations upon the speedy overthrow of that frightful conspiracy which has been, and is, the wonder of the times. With their boasted "Southern Confederacy" at last rent fairly asunder, and the National troops advancing upon the disorganized Rebel forces with a steady movement which knows no serious check, it cannot be long, now, before anything like organization will be unknown to them; whilst the next thing we may expect to hear will be the flight or defection of this or that guilty leader, who may yet hope to save himself from the worst consequences of the horrors inaugurated.

If the great Northwest has nobly vindicated its prescriptive right to the navigation of the Mississippi river as far as the neighborhood of Memphis, the bond of Union betwixt the West and the East will be rendered more complete when the New Englanders, under Butler and Farragut, meet the Illinoisans and others in the metropolis of the Southwest, and, grasping each others' hands, recount the perils of the way. Let us hope that so glorious a meeting will not be long delayed.

And if it is true that Beauregard has taken his departure so far in the direction of Mobile as Columbus, with his army so terribly discouraged, we may next expect to hear that it is steadily melting away before so many adverse influences—a result that is to be heartily wished, since so much bloodshed may be saved, and the poor victims so foully duped, so vilely "coerced," may perhaps at last find their way safely to their homes, to ponder there the balance of their lives the lessons thus received. Could this result happen also at Yorktown how might humanity rejoice!—But no—thrust forward, victimized, by the brutal pack who have forced themselves upon them as their leaders—these last will make one more effort to place the rank and file betwixt themselves and the great Government they have so frightfully wronged, and humanity must mourn anew over the myriad victims offered up on the altar of guilty ambition.

But when the great drama is finally played out, and the tens of thousands of simple hearted and brave men come to be reckoned over who have been deceived, wronged, sent to bloody graves; when the guilty wretches who have led them onward are chased to their last hiding places, will not retribution then come upon these, terrible, fitting, as the reward of crimes like theirs? Will a false clemency step in betwixt them and offended justice, and the world be left to consider this horrible nightmare of attempted revolution as but a harmless game for power, which—having failed—is to be passed by as but a trifling episode in the history of the age?—The great trial of the Government is yet to come. Heaven grant that it may acquit itself aright.—*Balto. American.*

Tone of the Rebels a Year Ago.

The Columbia, (S. C.) *Guardian*, just about a year ago, had an article which was generally copied and approved by the secesh press, showing how easy it would be for the Confederates to whip and destroy the soldiers of the Union. We quote the following:

"Months ago the minds of our people had been settled resolutely to meet any issue. Now the people of the North are in all the wild panic and confusion of war's first alarm. We confront them, a cool, collected foe, that will never give them time to recover from their surprise. We are ready for action—they are getting ready to prepare to act. They may raise plenty of men—men who prefer enlisting to starvation, scurvy follows from the black scums of cities, whom Falstaff would not have marched through Coventry with—but these recruits are not soldiers, least of all the soldiers to meet the hot-blooded, thoroughbred, impetuous men of the South.—Trencher soldiers, who enlisted to war on their rations, not on men.—they are such as marched through Baltimore—squalid, wretched, ragged and half-naked, as the newspapers of that city report them. Fellows who do not know the breech of a musket from its muzzle, and had rather filch a handkerchief than fight an enemy in manly open combat. White slaves, peddling wretches, small change knaves and vagrants, the offscourings of the populace—these are the levied "forces" whom Lincoln suddenly arrays as candidates for the honor of being slaughtered by gentlemen—such as Mobile sent to battle yesterday. Let them come South, and we will put our negroes to the dirty work of killing them. But they will not come South. Not a wretch of them will live on this side of the border longer than it will take us to reach the ground and drive them over.

Mobile is sending forth to wage this war of independence the noblest and bravest of her sons. It is expensive, extravagant to put such material against the riff raff of mercenaries whom the Abolition power has called out. We could almost hope that a better class of men would fall into the Northern ranks, that our gentlemen might find foemen worthy of their steel, whom it would be more difficult to conquer, and whom conquering would be more honorable. For the present, however, we must not expect to find any foe worth fighting, with the exception of a few regiments, for the North is just getting ready, and will likely be whipped before it is ready."

This was public opinion among the rebels a year ago. They are probably undeceived as to the stuff of which Union soldiers are composed by this time.

True!

In the free States, with the possible exception of Illinois, says *The Press*, there is no "Democracy" but that headed by the slaves of Buchanan, who applauded the proscription of himself and the other authors of this murderous attack upon free government. In Pennsylvania, these leaders are the masters and owners of the Democratic organization, and from W. B. Reed down to the traitor Hodgson, of the *Jeffersonian*, their hearts beat with the sentiment of sympathy to the traitors.—Buchanan himself is the only crafty counsellor of these party chiefs, and Breckenridge, who last April, and as late as last August, talked precisely as the Breckinridgers talk now, is in arms to show how profoundly he loves the Constitution and hates the Abolitionists! The sleepers of the nation are on the battle-field to put down the leader of the Breckinridge Democracy, in the person of Breckinridge himself; and the patriots of the nation, on the fields of civil life, should not be blind to the acts of those who still believe in him.

The Crops in the West.

According to the Chicago *Tribune* of the 18th inst., much alarm begins to be manifested throughout Northern and Central Illinois with regard to the coming crops of spring grain. During four or five weeks it has rained almost daily, till the soil is so thoroughly saturated with water as to preclude the possibility for some time of either plowing, sowing or planting. The danger of this shortening of the season is felt doubly at this time, in consequence of about 50,000 Illinois farmers being withdrawn from the State to fight for the Union. In ordinary times, even when the spring work is forced close upon summer, by the employment of extra help, much of the danger is averted; but at present the prospect is gloomy enough.

YORKTOWN EVACUATED!

THE REBELS AGAIN RUNNING!

McClellan in hot Pursuit!

We received the startling information by Monday's mail of the evacuation of Yorktown on Saturday night by the Rebel army under Gen. Magruder, and its occupation on Sunday morning by Gen. McClellan's forces, without a struggle. The retreat appears to have been a hasty one, as immense quantities of ammunition and camp equipage was left behind, as was also most of their heavy siege guns. We gather the following particulars from the Baltimore papers:

Everything was found to be in terrible confusion, as though they left in great haste. Between forty and fifty pieces of heavy artillery have been left in their works, after being spiked, together with a large amount of ammunition, medical stores, camp equipage, tents and private property of their officers.

A negro who was left in the town states that the rebels threw a large amount of ordinance stores into the river to prevent its falling into our hands.

Several deserters have succeeded in running into our lines. One of them, a very intelligent man, from New York, who had been connected with the ordinance department ever since the works at Yorktown were constructed, states that the rebels evacuated the place owing to the near approach of our parallels covering the large seige works of our men. That they feared the success of the Union gunboats on the York river and James river, by means of which their communication with the outer world would be cut off.

The order was given to evacuate by Gen. Johnson on Thursday to commence the following morning, which was accordingly done.

Gen. Magruder is said to have most strenuously opposed the measure, stating that if they could not whip the Federals here, there was no other place in Virginia where they could. He swore in the presence of his men that this was so, and vociferously cheered him. He became much excited and completely lost control of himself.

Gen. Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief, arrived at Yorktown on Wednesday, and minutely examined the works of McClellan, when he is supposed to have recommended the abandonment of the works, deeming them untenable.

The deserters all agree in stating that their troops were very much demoralized and became disheartened when the order to retreat was made, as they all anticipated having an engagement at this point. The deserters also agree in saying that the rebels had a force of 100,000 men on the peninsula, together with some 400 pieces of field artillery.

From the best information received, they have fallen back to Chickahominy creek, beyond Williamsburg, where they are expected to make a stand.

Immediately after the flight of the enemy becoming known, the troops were ordered under arms, and are now in motion from the right and left wings of the army. A large force, under Gen. Stoneman, consisting of cavalry, artillery and infantry, are in the advance, and will probably come up with the rear of the enemy before night, if they should remain near Williamsburg.

Our gunboats have passed above Yorktown, and are now shelling the shore on their way up. Following the gunboats is a large steamer and other transports loaded with troops, who will effect a landing above.

It is said that Magruder said he was not afraid of McClellan, if Lee was, and that if he could not successfully fight him here he could do it nowhere.

Only one man was left in Yorktown, and he was a negro.

Gen. Jamieson and Col. Samuel Black were the first to enter the enemy's main works.

The only casualty that occurred was the killing of two men and the wounding of three by the explosion of a concealed shell within the enemy's works. Their names are as follows. They belong to Company A, 40th New York; Killed, Geo. McFarland and Michael McDermot; wounded, sergeant James Smith, Frederick Steick and Laurence Burns.

The works are very extensive, and show that they were designed by scientific engineers.

An official report just made to headquarters shows that the enemy left seventy-one guns on the works at Gloucester Point.—The ordinance stores were also left.

Another deserter has just come in and reports that Jefferson Davis came with General Lee on Wednesday last, and after a consultation with Lee and the most prominent officers, all were agreed to the evacuation except Gen. Magruder.

IMPORTANT FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

SURRENDER OF FORT MACON.

Bombardment of Ten and a Half Hours. The Garrison Taken Prisoners and Paroled.

The following dispatch is taken from the Richmond Enquirer of Wednesday:

Wilmington N. C., April 29.—Fort Macon surrendered conditionally on Sunday last. A portion of the garrison arrived here at 12 o'clock last night. It is reposed that Col. White saved all the public papers. The officers were allowed to take their side arms. Seven of our men are reported killed, and a number wounded.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

WILMINGTON, April 29.—Fort Macon surrendered on Friday, the 25th instant, after a bombardment of ten and a half hours. The batteries were planted behind heavy sand banks. The breeching battery was 1,100 feet distant, and the mortars 1,500 feet, and entirely concealed from the fort. The garrison were allowed the honors of war, the officers retaining their side-arms, and all paroled.

Seven men were killed and eighteen wounded—two mortally. The enemy's loss is not known.

Col. White and 155 men arrived off the bar yesterday afternoon on board the Federal gunboat Chippewa, and were transferred to a river steamer under a flag of truce. They reached here as stated in the first dispatch. The others were sent up the sound from the fort.

"Past Twelve O'Clock, and Corn-Wallis is Taken."

Such was the midnight cry of the Watchmen in our streets, in the revolutionary war, when Lord Cornwallis surrendered to Gen. Washington and Count Rochambeau—and the effect could not have been more electrical to the loyalists of that day, and horrifying to the tories, than the news of yesterday, of the evacuation of Yorktown by the rebels, upon the loyalists and secessionists of our city. This event, like that of the revolution, gives, in reality, the finishing blow to the war.—*Balt. Clipper.*

An Appeal from East Tennessee.

A letter from a gentleman high in authority in Tennessee, contains the following:

"Say to the Postmaster General that we are succeeding beyond our most sanguine expectations. As soon as the rebel army is driven beyond the limits of Tennessee, the State will stand for the Union by an overwhelming majority. I hope the Government will be impressed with the absolute necessity of the army entering East Tennessee. They are murdering and plundering our people by thousands.—Their acts of inhumanity and barbarity are without parallel." The letter concludes "Great God! Is there no relief for that people?"

News of the Week.

A dispatch from Pittsburg Landing dated Saturday evening, states that a reconnoisance was sent out from the left wing of the Federal army on that day, and succeeded in driving a large force of Confederates from their position, killing thirty and wounding many. There had been no engagement between the main bodies of the two armies up to a late hour on Friday evening, but it is stated that important events will take place within two or three days. General Halleck makes no mention of the evacuation of Corinth by the Confederates, although dispatches to Southern papers, dated April 28th, announce that Gen. Beauregard was moving large bodies of his troops southward.

Gen. Mitchell has occupied Chattanooga, Tenn. This is a flourishing town in Hamilton county, near the Georgia line.—It is an important railroad centre, being the terminus of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad and the Western and Atlantic railroad, which connects it with the chief towns of Georgia.

A dispatch is received, which gives no dates, but reports that the Confederates have been defeated in New Mexico, at a place called Parillo, on the Rio Grande.—The Federal troops were under command of Col. Canby, and lost in the engagement twenty-five killed and wounded. The Confederate loss is not stated.

The Merrimac appeared off Sewall's Point at noon on Sunday, and up to four o'clock in the afternoon remained there without making any further demonstration. Her purpose was supposed to be to prevent our gunboats from going up the York river and cutting off the Rebel army. Deserters who have arrived at Fortress Monroe from Norfolk report that Mulberry Island and Jamestown were evacuated by the Rebels on Saturday morning.

From General Halleck's Department we learn that all goes on well there, the enemy are being vigorously pushed, and an official despatch gives the intimation that the Rebels are about to be attacked, and that important events may be looked for in the next few days. General Paine's Division moved to Farmington, Mississippi, on Friday, and drove in over four thousand of the enemy, killing, wounding and capturing many, and also taking their tents and camp equipage. A reconnoissance was also made to Glendale and two trestle bridges and part of the track of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad destroyed.—The impression prevails at the West that Beauregard is retreating from Corinth to Grand Junction, a point just on the Tennessee line and in the direction of Memphis. From that point he can continue his retreat either to Mobile or New Orleans. This, however, will force him to abandon Tennessee entirely and all the Upper Mississippi Valley.

The activity of our blockading squadron has been rewarded by the capture of several important vessels laden with arms and ammunition for the Rebels. The steamship Ella Warley, formerly the Isabel, built at Baltimore, and running between Charleston and Havana, has been captured by the Federal gunboat St. Jago de Cuba. She was loaded with arms, ammunition and it is believed cannon. The Rebel steamer Bermuda, formerly English, was also captured on the 1st inst, by the United States gunboat Meredita, and has arrived at Philadelphia in charge of a prize crew. The cargo consists of powder, munitions of war and arms. The steamer Florida, captured in St. Andrew's bay, laden with cotton, has arrived at Philadelphia. The steamer Nostra Signor de Regla, probably Spanish, has been brought to New York in charge of a prize crew.—The Rebel steamer Nashville was chased for some hours by the Jago but she was unable to overtake her. The St. Jago has also captured three small schooners. The capture of these vessels, with the arms and stores which the Rebels so much need, is of the highest importance and proves that running the blockade has become a hazardous undertaking.

A dispatch from Cairo announces the capture of Baton Rouge. It will be remembered that there is a United States arsenal at this place, which was taken possession of by the Rebels more than a year ago, early in the rebellion. It is evident that the fleet from New Orleans is moving up the river.

The Norfolk Day Book Bewaileth the Loss of New Orleans.

The editor of the Norfolk Day Book appends to the telegraphic despatches giving notice of the arrival of the Union forces at New Orleans, the following remarks:

About the only consolation we can draw from the above is, that the iron-clad steamer Louisiana is "safe." "Safe!—how "safe;" where? Was it a "safe" plan to send a steamer away from the city which she was built to protect, to a part of the river where the enemy were busy making hurried operations for its destruction, whilst they were operating much more threateningly nearer that city? The Louisiana is "safe!" But is the city of New Orleans "safe," with the enemy's fleet in the harbor threatening its bombardment every moment. Whose blundering management is this? Is the Secretary of the Navy responsible for this? if not, who is?

While speaking on this subject we would like to know if it is really true that our iron-clad vessels are not permitted to move an inch unless by the orders of the Secretary of the Navy? We have heard it announced as a fact that such is the case and that their commanders are tied up with such instructions and restrictions as to completely prevent them proving of any value whatever as a means of injuring the enemy. If this is really so, we think the sooner we procure glass cases to put our iron-clad steames in to keep the enemy's wooden gun-boats from hurting them the better.

A Woman Appointed Major.

The Peoria (Ill.) Transcript says: Gov. Yates has paid a rather unusual but well-merited compliment to Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Lieut. Reynolds, of company A, Seventeenth Illinois, and a resident of this city. Mrs. Reynolds has accompanied her husband through the greater part of the campaign through which the Seventeenth has passed, sharing with him the dangers and privations of a soldier's life. She was present at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and, like a ministering angel, attended to the wants of as many of the wounded and dying soldiers as she could, thus winning the gratitude and esteem of the brave fellows by whom she was surrounded. Gov. Yates, hearing of her heroic and praiseworthy conduct, presented her with a commission as major in the army, the document conferring the well-merited honor being made out with all due formality, and having attached the great seal of the State. Probably no lady in America will ever again have such a distinguished military honor conferred upon her. Mrs. Reynolds is now in this city, and leaves to join her regiment in a day or two.

☞ The confidence felt by all loyal men in the integrity and wisdom of President Lincoln forms one of the most marked and hopeful features of the existing political condition of our country. Even those who do not approve all his acts accord to him perfect rectitude of purpose and fervent patriotism. Compelled to grapple with more fearful difficulties, and to promptly decide more important questions, than any of his predecessors, he exhibits, in every phase of the terrible struggles through which we are passing, so much prudence, firmness, and unimpeachable devotion to the interests of the nation, that every honest man feels and acknowledges that the President always tries to do exactly right, and that his efforts are crowned with great success.

The Flight of the Confederate Congress.

The scathing article from the Richmond *Examiner* on the flight of the Confederate Congress from Richmond, and the grumbling hope expressed by the *Whig* there, that the Rebel Government—President and Heads of Departments—will not follow their example, comprise as much in the shape of an acknowledgement that they have lost faith in their ability much longer to sustain themselves, as anything we have seen since the rebellion commenced. Overwhelmed with gloomy anticipations evidently, they see clearly the doom that is staring them in the face; and afraid to express fully their true sentiments as to the palpable shortcomings of Mr. President Davis and his special counsellors, they take refuge in savage generalizations, which, however, none the less, tell the whole story to those posted in regard to matters so threatening to the vile despotism inaugurated.

To men less desperate than the Rebel leaders the cause would have been considered lost with the first remarkable successes of the gunboats at Fort Henry and other places so confidently relied upon to stop the advances of the National troops. And now, at this late date, in view of their accumulating disasters and imminent peril, they may think it worth while to fight longer—to sacrifice a few more thousand lives—to the end that they may, if possible put themselves in a position to demand that result long ago scouted with indignation—a "compromise."

We trust that, however, they or their sympathizers may seek to achieve such a result, that only unconditional surrender and condign punishment will ever be meted out to these great criminals. The very fact that at present, when they know they stand no earthly chance for success, they still continue a murderous conflict in which the rank and file are the real sufferers, should preclude them from all chance of indulgence or clemency. Calculating from the outset on the wholesale shedding of blood to carry out their purposes, disgracing themselves afterwards by the worst atrocities, they are now, at the last, but filling up the measures of their iniquities in prolonging uselessly the needless slaughter.

It is a good symptom when, as in the case we have noted, they begin to berate and arraign each other. And we need only the further flight of the Rebel forces on this side of Richmond southward to see, probably, a storm of invective opened up on the rear of the rotten concern which has so cursed Virginia, such a flight of shot and shell as the seige of Yorktown itself could hardly match for screaming rage.—And meanwhile, what becomes of that Rebel inebriate, John Letcher; of Roanoke Wise, and all that miserable horde of disgraced and defeated Rebel functionaries who have engineered the State to ruin? What a reckoning to be had with the people they have duped, what a history to be written of crime and woe all but indescribable! It cannot be long postponed.—*Balt'o. Amer.*

The Capture of New Orleans.

The news of the capture of New Orleans is at length confirmed, and just one year ago next Friday the New Orleans *Commercial Bulletin* was speculating upon calculations made in the loyal States for this very event. Speaking of the *preparations* necessary before the Government could reassert its authority there, the *Bulletin* averred that:

"This tremendous force of annihilators will commence its march when every requisite is prepared and supplied. As this *cannot be accomplished for several years to come* there is no necessity for us to make immediate preparations for the reception of Lincoln's big army. * * * Their ridiculous schemes for our subjugation show conclusively that they are thoroughly alarmed and panic-stricken. We of the South can successfully resist an invasion from a *million of such craven wretches.*"

Less than a year has elapsed, and now where are the boasters? Where Great Britain failed to do, the National forces have done; and is it too much to presume that this same "chivalrous" braggart has been taught ere this to

"Kiss as gently as any sucking dove!"

Treason has incontinently doffed its plumes, and to-day stands as meekly submissive beneath the waving shadow of the Stars and Stripes as if the Custom House and Mint there—names so suggestive of Secession treachery and robbery—had never been desecrated by the presence of the piratical "Stars and Bars."

Important Decision.

The Confiscation Plea not Effectual.—In the United States District Court at Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the case of Davis vs. Maupay came up—an action on two bills of exchange for $1,999 each.—The defence attempted to obtain a continuance, and an affidavit of the brother of the defendant was read, setting forth that the defendant was a resident of Louisiana at the time of the passage of the secession ordinance of that State, and still continues to reside there, and subsequently after the passage of the ordinance an act was passed by the Legislature confiscating to its use all debts, due to citizens of the United States, and prohibiting their payment under heavy penalties; that the defendant was known to be a Union man, and that fact, together with the knowledge of his having business transactions with the North, rendered him an object of suspicion, and for the sake of preserving his own personal safety he was obliged to decline paying his indebtedness to Northern creditors. Judge Hare stated that the affidavit set forth no grounds of defence to the claim, and did not at all entitle the defendant to a continuance, or show any reason why the plaintiff should not have a judgment. The case was then proceeded with, and resulted in a verdict for plaintiff for the amount claimed.

King Cotton—An Honest Confession.

The Norfolk Day-Book of the 26th, in its agonies consequent upon the loss of New Orleans, calls on the planters to concentrate their energies upon the production of meat and bread for the armies. Of course, they are all going to rush into the corn and hog raising, but in the meantime how they are to obtain other necessaries of life is not made manifest. One thing, however, they seem fully to realize, that *Cotton is no longer King.* The Day-Book says:

"*We confess that we, in common with wiser men, were deluded into the general belief in the supremacy of cotton.* We had high authority for the belief. The "commerce of the world hangs by a thread," said Mr. Dickens, and the truth of this declaration may yet become manifest; but cotton as a political agent is done for.—"None so poor to do it reverence" as a blockade raiser, but thousands to appreciate the fact that when the war does end a large cotton supply on hand will be a large fortune."

What Gen. Grant has Done.

The Union commander at Pittsburg has been engaged in seventeen battles under the folds of the flag of the United States, fourteen of which have been fought during the present rebellion. In Missouri he held the various ranks of Colonel, Acting Brigadier General, and Acting Major General. He held the chief command at Belmont, Fort Donelson, Fort Henry, &c., forming a portion of those fourteen battles; and the spirit manifested by his conduct as Second Lieutenant at Molino del Rey, where he was brevetted, has not died within him now he is a Major General.—*N. Y. Herald.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICKASAW BLUFFS, NEAR PITTSBURG LANDING, TENN.,
MONDAY, APRIL 14 1862.

DEAR BROTHER:—I am writing to you from the bloody battle field of Pittsburg Landing, made memorable as the place of the greatest conflict on the American continent. Of course, ere this you have heard all the particulars of the engagement, and observed the position the "crack 13th" took in the "mêlée."

On Sunday morning, April 6th, the Rebels under Beauregard, attacked General Grant's forces in his camp. Grant was taken by surprise, but fought desperately, contesting with the utmost bravery every inch of ground. The rebels outnumbered our forces, three to one, and our forces were compelled finally to fall back to the river, losing several pieces of their artillery. The gunboats Lexington and Tyler here took an important part in the conflict; they opened on the enemy with solid shot and shell compelling them to fall back, and giving security to our tired and mangled forces.

Now comes our portion of the programme. Our Regiment as well as the remainder of Buel's forces, did not get up until Sunday evening, but were at once taken across the river and ordered into position on the right of General Nelson's division. All night long you could hear the steady tramp of the infantry as they formed into line. The commands were given just loud enough to be heard, to prevent the enemy from knowing what arrangements were being made, and when the morning of the 7th broke it found us, ready to retrieve our losses of the 6th.

The Rebels it seems knew nothing of the arrival of Buel, and at sunrise rushed to the attack with loud and exultant yells, expecting to drive the Yankees into the river, but "hope told a flattering tale."—Our lines were extended to a distance of six miles and were formed in a semi-circle, and go where they would a deadly fire met them.

What occurred to other regiments of our forces I am unable to say, we had as much as we could do, at tending to our own business but the records show, they *all done their duty*, and achieved for themselves imperishable glory. We were commanded by our Lieutenant Col. J. J. Hawkins, Smith, our Colonel, having been promoted to command the Brigade. In the morning for the first time since we left Western Virginia we met the enemy face to face, and although I thought I had heard of bloody battles, this surpassed everything. It was one continuous roll of artillery and musketry, the earth seemed to rock to its very centre with the thunder, while the hail of iron fell all around us.

The Rebels rushed on our regiment with loud hussas, that kind of conduct we had heard and seen before, and so we didn't pay any attention to it, but in lieu thereof gave them a volley of rifle bullets, and so it was throughout the morning, the Rebels attacking us with yells, and we standing calm and silent, delivering our fire. The conflict raged with success on one side awhile and then on another, although one could observe that the dashing bravery of the Rebels was fast diminishing.

In the afternoon orders came to our Regiment to take a Rebel battery said to be the celebrated Washington battery that mowed down so many of our brave troops at Bull Run! We went across the ground at a double-quick with charged bayonets, and swept the men like chaff from the battery, but were compelled to fall back before a heavy reinforcement brought against us. But we had orders to take that battery, and every man in "the old 13th" was going to leave his corpse there rather than be defeated. A Kentucky regiment was ordered up to our support, and like a thunderbolt we hurled ourselves on the enemy driving them back, and then turned their guns on the flying mass. The trees and bushes around attest the destructiveness of this fight. Every tree was riddled and every bush shorn more or less of its branches. In this affair one Major, Ben. Piatt Runkle received a bullet in his jaw, disabling him forever. I have since heard that the wound has proved mortal. *Poor fellow!* a braver man than he never lived.

The battle continued until 5 o'clock in the evening when the Rebels retreated pursued by our forces.—Our loss was 11 killed, 45 wounded and 7 missing, which certainly is very small when you consider the terrific fire rained on us, but some old veteran said that it takes a man's weight in lead to kill him and I am half inclined to believe it.

The Rebel war cry was "Bull Run" and ours "Fort Donelson." We captured four or five batteries of artillery, and one thousand prisoners. Their loss in killed and wounded is estimated at 20,000. Possibly this may seem exaggeration, but I know of my own knowledge sixty-seven dead rebel bodies in square on ground not 12 paces square, and everywhere it was the same,—their dead and wounded lying like autumn leaves over the ground.

Since Tuesday we have been busily engaged interring the dead. Our loss in killed will not fall below 2500, and when the lists are made up it may reach 3000.

General Andrew Sydney Johnston the Rebel commander-in-chief fell pierced by a cannon ball on Sunday evening.

Rumor says that Beauregard promised his men $500 each if they thrashed the Yankees as they failed to comply I suppose the Confederate Government retained their shinplasters. Many of them were infuriated with liquor, hence their bravery. Whiskey in large quantities had been served out to them on Monday morning and many of the wounded we picked up were in a beastly state of intoxication.

Our General, Don Carlos Buel, proved himself a hero and a warrior; during the whole of Monday, he was in the thickest of the fight, and had two horses killed under him. He is praised by the entire army as is also our Division Commander, General Tom Crittenden, who is as brave a man as ever faced a battery.

We are unable to get a correct estimate as to the number of Rebels engaged in the fight—but a prisoner with whom I conversed told me that they advanced to the attack on Sunday morning with 60,000 men and were three days reinforced.

We are now about eighteen miles from Corinth where it is said the rebels have extensive fortifications, many of them casemated.

Things can't remain long this way, another battle will soon be fought, as General Halleck has taken the field, and is daily receiving reinforcements and advancing.

Numerous outrages were committed on our dead by the rebels, a character that will put to the blush the infidelity of a savage. They are too revolting to mention. * * * *

Hoping to meet the enemy and thrash them again I remain your Brother

S. B.

3rd Sergeant Comp. 4, 13th Regim't, O. V.

CAMP GAYLE, NEAR WINCHESTER,
April 16, 1862.

DEAR FRIEND:—Your kind and welcome letter of the 7th came duly to hand. I wrote you a letter shortly after the battle of Winchester, in which our Regiment was engaged, and I must acknowledge that I was mistaken in the estimation of the killed and wounded of the battle of which I wrote in my first letter but it is impossible to tell the number of killed and wounded at once after the battle, as they become scattered in the heat of battle, and are killed in so many different places, that it is impossible to find them all in a short time. I received a ball through my cartridge box. That was pretty close cutting, but I did not think of that long. I fired on until I fired twenty-three shots. How many shots took effect I am unable to say.

You wish to know something about camp events, I will try and satisfy your curiosity as much as I can by relating to you my experience, while in service.—I cannot relate all to you with pen and ink, but will endeavor to give you something. Camp life, to one that has not had much experience in it, *goes pretty* tough at first, but there is such a thing as *getting used to it*, and so it was when I first went into camp. It seemed *queer*, at the saying is, but when I got used to lying on the ground or a hard board with nothing but a little straw under me and a single blanket for covering, it went hard for a little while, but now I can lay out all night with nothing but my blanket wrapped around me, and get up the next morning and drink my coffee and eat my salt bacon and hard crackers, and feel as nice as a man who has his featherbed to sleep on and can sit his *beef* steak and warm bread every morning. A camp when situated in a pleasant locality is as nice a place as a man could wish, to be has to see the soldiers as they walk their lonely beat, and to see every body in good spirits.—When the sun shines out and gets warm you can see the boys bring in swaly firewood, laughing and joking, in short, "carrying on for ourselves." But we have had but few pretty days this while past, and the weather is yet very disagreeable, but now and then we are favored with a pretty day.

Towards night, or about six o'clock, you will hear the *retreat*, and every man who is not on duty as a cook, must appear in ranks and answer to his name. At half past eight o'clock you hear the drums again, and again you must appear in ranks to answer, and then repair to your tents, and at nine o'clock you hear the *tattoo*, beat and then all lights must be extinguished and everything must remain quiet; and if these rules are not complied with you are marched off by the patrol to the *Guard House*, there to remain until they see fit to release you. At five o'clock you are aroused by the *reveille*, and then every man, as before, must appear in ranks, and then you can see the fires of the different messes being built, and before long you can see them crowded around in groups eating their salt bacon, hard crackers and drinking their strong coffee. At half past eight o'clock guard mounting comes off, and the guards are relieved from duty and a new set goes on.

Our advance into Virginia seems crowned with success every where we go. When we first went into Virginia our boys seemed anxious to run around and take revenge out of such things as chickens, hogs, ducks, geese, &c., which many an old "Secesh" farmer has found himself minus of when looked for. But go into a house where a woman and three, four or five children are seated around the hearths and mourning after their husbands, sons, brothers or other relations who have left and gone to the rebel army. Ask them what caused them to go into that army and they will tell you they were pressed in. They will often shed tears when they tell you this; others again will boast of having a husband or some other relation in the rebel army, fighting for what they suppose their freedom, or as they term it "their rights" and if you happen to catch one of the "South-rn chivalry" they will beg and say they were *forced* in, but they will soon find out what they are fighting for, if things continue.

I have touched the subject lightly and now leave it to your consideration. Our Regiment will more from here before long, having been situated here since the battle.

C. H. F.

☞ A Fortress Monroe correspondent under date of the 23d, says: A number of flour barrels, marked "Eggs—handle with care," came from Baltimore this morning on the steamer. They were addressed to private parties, but some army officer smelt an animal of the Rodin species, and opened said barrels, when the eggs were found to be made of glass, with long necks, and their contents were found to consist of the oil of corn. They contained whisky, and of good quality. It was immediately confiscated.

Holloways Pills.

Bilious Fever.—this dangerous disease is immediately nipped in the bud by a timely use of these anti-febrile and corrective medicines; they purify the secretions of the liver, renovate the stomach, and cleanse the blood. Thousands who would have sunk beneath the violence of this fever have been restored to health by the use of these remedies, after all other means had failed. Sold by all Druggists, at 25c., 92., and $1 per box. 172

Local Items.

Important to Soldiers' Families.—

We are authorized to state that JOHN E. SMITH will prepare free of charge, on application to him, the necessary papers to enable the wives and children, of Maryland Soldiers' enlisted in the Service of the Government, to obtain the money authorized to be paid to them under the act of Assembly appropriating $50,000 for their relief.

May Day.—

Those who usually celebrate the advent of the "season of flowers" in pleasant rambles, were sadly disappointed, for a more unauspicious day is rarely experienced at this season. However, determined not to lose entirely the enjoyment of a country ramble, the scholars of our several schools started in regular pic nic style, on Saturday morning, and passed an agreeable day in fishing, gathering flowers, and other pastimes.

Corporation Election.—

On Monday last the regular annual election was held for the choice of Mayor and Common Council of Westminster. MICHAEL BAUGHMAN was elected Mayor, and JOSHUA YINGLING, HENRY WARNER, SAMUEL L. MYERS, DENTON GEHR and GEORGE WEBSTER, Councilmen, without opposition. We learn that an effort was made to get up an anti-corporation, secesh ticket, but being unable to rally their forces, the affair fizzled out. No doubt there is enough in our midst who desired the position, but they could not scare up sufficient moral courage to venture an election, or assume independence sufficient to face a community upon such an issue.

We are gratified that those gentlemen have been re-elected, as they have been making some progress in the right direction, during the