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Gene Lockwood.

The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

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Origin and Object of the War.

In the House of Representatives of the United States the Hon. JOHN J. CRITTENDEN submitted the following resolution, which was passed on the 22d of July by yeas 117—nays 2:

"That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States now in revolt against the Constitutional Government and in arms around the Capital; that, in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged upon our 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 the States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and to preserve the Union 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."—[Substantially the same resolution was offered in the U. S Senate by Mr. JOHNSON, of Tenn., and passed on 25th July by a large majority.]

ON! BROTHERS, ON!

AIR—*"Hail to the Chief."*

On! brothers, on! for the Flag that is peerless!
Striped from the rainbow, and starred from the sky—
On with a sturdy step! dauntless and fearless!
On! to unfurl it in triumph, or die!
Honored in all the lands—
Now shall unholy hands
Trail it, defiled and despised, in the dust?
Down with the "traitor's rag!"
Up with the starry Flag!
Death for our Banner! and God for the just!

Fiercely at Sumter have thundered their cannon
Bravely the guns of our hero replied!
On! for the ashes that slumber at Vernon!
On! for the city whose name is our pride!
Now let our country's guns
Sweep down the bastard sons!
Woe for her chivalry's flower in the dust!
Down with the "traitor's rag!"
Up with the starry Flag!
Death for our Banner! and God for the just!

On, with a prayer! there is peril before us!
On, in the face of Death, fearless and proud!
Life! with the Flag that our fathers waved o'er us!
Death! with its crimson-stained folds for a shroud!
Now for our "father land"
Strike with true heart and hand!
Loyal our venture—and Heavenward our trust!
Down with the "traitor's rag!"
Up with the starry Flag!
Death for our Banner! and God for the just!

The Wail of a Virginia Fugitive from the Tyranny of Secession.

CLEARSPRING, Md., Oct. 5, 1861.

Messrs. Editors Baltimore American:

Dare I be so presumptuous as to address you in regard to a few things with which I have been conversant? Know, then, I am one of those whom Secession denominates "traitors," merely because I, being a Virginian, refused to think as Virginia's tyrant and master (Jeff. Davis) thinks, and act as he dictates. For this cause I have been pursued by his minions and well-nigh was captured. Not satisfied with neutral sentiments—I being a Virginian, I could not take up arms against her—they sought to compel me to shoulder a musket and march to Winchester, to be drilled by militia officers as ignorant in the tactics as myself. Having refused to go I was threatened with death, in consequence of which a band of four determined to escape to a free land. Accordingly on Wednesday last we started for the mountains, the valley being filled with Rebels, and by noon reached the summit of North Mountain, where we rested to drink some of the best water this earth can produce. Resting here with the beautiful valley spread out beneath us, and sheltered by the luxuriant canopy of the mountain oak, we dreamed as the ancient Greek:

"Our land was free once more."

Yet alas! the illusion, though bright and glorious, was transient as the dew, and we awoke to the knowledge that we were aliens from our own dear homes.—Away in the distance we could see those homes seemingly reposing in peace, but between us roamed bands of drunken soldiers, whose acts of atrocity excelled the damning deeds of the midnight robber.—Such men are invariably chosen to impress men there, as they are callous to all appeals of mercy, and gloat with fiendish exultation over the miseries of the Union men. They prowl around our dwellings in the midnight-hour and bind and drag off our citizens as criminals. They enter our houses and demand food with an insulting authority, and if refused plunder you of all they want. They seek to take liberties with females and shoot down the father who dares to protect his household. They have taken nearly all the horses from our county (Berkeley), for the purpose of hauling stolen goods from our county-seat, and threaten all who do not uphold them in their acts. In short, they have ruined our farmers, robbed our merchants, impressed our mechanics, insulted our females, and now, with an unparalleled impudence, they demand our strength to be wasted upon Secession altars. But to my story.

After having refreshed ourselves, we started through those mountain fastnesses on a direct line to the river, where we arrived after twelve hours of fatigue and constant walking. We came to the river at Cherry Run, but could not get over as those living there are tainted with secession. Two miles farther on we were refused again by a Secession constable, John S. Miller by name, who is there in the capacity of spy and reporter for the Secessionists. Two miles beyond that we prevailed upon a Union man to take us over, and were soon landed upon the soil of Maryland. Oh! what thrilling sensations we felt when standing once more upon a free soil! Proud and glorious Maryland, if ever thy happiness was envied it is now by the groaning thousands in Virginia who, like Moses upon the mount, dare look upon the promised land, yet dare not possess it. How strong the pulse beats when the lungs are fed on free air, and how sparkling does the eye become when gazing upon free things! We, the brothers of the sons and daughters of Maryland, suffer now in sight of kindred, and yet seemingly beyond their reach. All the luxuries of life are taken from us, and we are even deprived of the comforts of a common life. Salt is a rarity and very high, as one sack was sold for twenty-five dollars and another offered for forty dollars. Sugar can sometimes be had at thirty cents per lb., and coffee at sixty cents. Our farmers refuse to thresh their grain for fear of its being taken, they swearing that they will sooner burn it. They will not fatten their hogs, as they can get no salt to cure the meat. And yet how long is this to continue?—Berkely county has proven her loyalty to the Government by a voice of eight hundred of her citizens, and yet she must suffer thus. Daily and hourly are prayers offered from her soil for the success of the Federal army, yet no Havelock is found to free another Lucknow.

Soldiers of Maryland, our citizens are willing to join you, as soon as you give them proofs of protection! In God's name come quickly and well! Not as the timid Patterson, who showed us the tempting fruits of freedom but would not give them; but as the victorious McClellan in Western Virginia—and we will wreathe your brows with laurel. *And never—no, never,—as you value peace, happiness and prosperity, follow poor Virginia to the hell of Secession to find comforts and rights, lest you weep and groan beneath miseries worse than ours.* M.

The British Cry for Cotton.

The London Times of the 10th ultimo contains an interesting article on the Cotton demand and supply, from which we extract as follows:

"Every account we receive from distant parts tends to show how every available bale from countries capable of producing the plant is likely to find its way to us. Moreover, altho' the Confederate States still assert that they will meet the blockade of the enemy by a self-imposed blockade and not allow a pound of cotton to leave their territory, it is seen that this declaration does not harmonize with the last news, that at the taking of the Hatteras forts a vessel fully laden with cotton was found waiting to run out and evade the Federal cruisers. From Texas, therefore, a moderate supply is still expected. The great argument, however, for abstinence on the part of our people and Government from incurring at the moment any heavy liabilities in distant quarters, consists in the circumstance that the lapse of a very few weeks is now likely to show either that the American crop will come forward, or that, on the contrary, India may set to work to take the place of that country, and to supply henceforth all our tremendous requirements. Meanwhile it is of course satisfactory to weigh the subjoined statement, and to observe that, so far from American cotton being the arbiter of our destinies, our emancipation from all need of it is perhaps simply a question of £8,000,000 or £9,000,000 sterling."

This article is followed by a long letter from an East India cotton expert, who assumes that the American crop is unattainable by Great Britain, and suggests that the British Government intervene to develop the resources of India by special legislation. He believes that India is capable, with proper stimulus, of meeting the whole British demand. He says:

"The quantity to be exported from India depends solely on the price. The present price of East India cotton is 70 to 80 per cent. above the average. With a *minimum* guarantee for present prices, we might, I think, import from India next year from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 bales, the value of which, say at £8 10s. per bale, would be, for 2,000,000 bales, £17,000,000 sterling."

He believes that, taking all things into consideration, even the loss of £250,000 sterling by the Government, in case the American crop eventually finds its way to a British market, it will be less expensive in the end to have made the guarantee, developed India, and put England forever beyond the despotism of our Southern Cotton States.

THE MILITARY POWER OF NEW YORK.—The Superintendent of the Census Bureau has prepared a statement of the whole male population of the several counties of the State of New York between the ages of fourteen and forty-five, and the proportion required from each county to furnish the quota of one hundred thousand men. The Superintendent says the State presents an effective arm-bearing population of 766,344, about one-half that of all the Sates south of Mason and Dixon's line, equaling the combined military strength of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, and Tennessee.

WARLIKE WIT.—Quite Natural—At the last accounts from Virginia, the rebels were still on the *Cheat*.

Floyd's latest exploit—He ran away—by Gauley!

Where Treason's last fight will come off—In a roped ring.

It is thought a dangerous thing to board a man-of-war, but we have known fifty soldiers, each a man of war, boarded by a single landlord—but he was a host.

—If it is true that Col. Mulligan, when first summoned by Gen. Price to surrender replied "go to hell," the reply was certainly very highly reprehensible. It was a palpable interference with the operation of the writ of habeas corpus.

Letter from "Camp Hoffman."

CAMP HOFFMAN, Lafayette Square, *Baltimore*, Oct 4th, 1861.

To the Editors of the "Kent News":

SIRS:—There are many of the soldiers connected with the "Public Guard Regiment" stationed in this city, who receive their local news through your widely circulated paper, and as a natural consequence it is at all times a welcome visitor to our encampment. As it may be of interest to some of your readers to know something of our proceedings, I trust I shall not be intruding on your *space* or their *patience*, by giving a few brief particulars respecting the above regiment.

For the present I shall confine myself exclusively to Company A, Capt. Charles Davis Irelan. I feel myself utterly incompetent to do justice to the merits of our gallant Captain. He is a universal favorite with the reigiment, and is held in the very highest estimation by the members of his own company. He richly deserves all that can be said in his favor. He is incessant in his efforts to make his men comfortable—he is on the most familiar terms with every man of his company, without in the slightest degree relaxing in discipline, obedience to his orders is rendered by every man with alacrity. He is every inch a gentleman and a soldier.

Our first lieutenant, Samuel Ford, Esq. is a very popular citizen of "North-East," Cecil county. Second lieutenant, George Benjamin, is from the same loyal town. Both these officers are general favorites with the company, *and deservedly so.*—They are unremitting in their efforts for the welfare and comfort of the men. The men forming company A are all from Cecil county, and nearly equally divided between North East, Chesapeake City, and Elkton. We number in all some ninety-eight men, and to use the words of the Colonel of the Second Maryland regiment whilst inspecting us on parade; "A finer looking set of men, both physically and personally, he had never seen." And I must say that in my opinion the compliment was not an undeserved one. The great majority of them are strong, stout, healthy men—men of *muscle* and regular *shoulder hitters;* and what is of equally great importance, they are possessed of the right spirit for the work they are likely to be engaged in. The men almost unanimously declared in the most emphatic manner, that should the necessities of the Government require their presence elsewhere than in their native State, they would cheerfully and willingly comply.

We have a dress parade every afternoon: on these occasions many thousands of the citizens visit our encampment, the large majority of whom are ladies."

There is public worship every Sabbath, at which every member of the regiment is present.

I shall not add to this letter at present, but I will promise to post you in all that is worth recording of the sayings and doings of Co. A, Public Guards, U. S. A.

Yours, respectfully, J. W., Co. A.

Things to Remember.

REMEMBER—That every blow struck for the Union is a blow for the principles of free Government, against the wicked attempt to supplant it by force, and establish upon its ruins a *mushroom aristocracy.*

REMEMBER—That WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, FRANKLIN, PINKNEY, and the noble host of revolutionary patriots and sages, were the authors of that Constitution which STEPHENS says "fundamentally wrong," SPRATT says was "a mistake," and DEBOW says was "the most absurd and contradictory paper even penned by practical men."

REMEMBER—That all who cherish the memories of a noble ancestry—all who love freedom—all who believe man is capable of self-government—all friends of universal suffrage—all who wish security to life and property—all who respect labor—all who look with contempt upon the valgar snobbishness which claims to have assumed "the rounded form of a social aristocracy"—*all who love peace*—all who wish to save Maryland from the cause of civil war now devastating Virginia and Missouri—all who hate despotism—all who wish to save our sunny South from retrogression into barbarism—all who think the United States Government, pure and simple as created by our fathers, worthy of preservation, will unswervingly stand by the Union, and never say "die"

"Pause not, shrink not, though the prospect
seemeth cheerless now and dark;
Brace thy strong limbs, steel thy stout heart—
up, and boldly launch thy bark;
Courage! Faith gives half the battle; slaves
may fear, but freemen never;
Look aloft—be this thy watchword, 'Onward,
onward, onward ever!'"

THE NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.—It will be remembered that the first Southern papers received here after the capture of Fort Hatteras spoke of the disgraceful behavior of the North Carolina Legislature and refused to report it. The New York Times has information from Raleigh stating that the Legislature was in session when the capture was announced, and that the Union members rose in their place and cheered and swung their hats, and were so noisy in their rejoicings that all business was for the time suspended. The same feeling, to a considerable extent, pervades the people of this city. No wonder that the Secessionist papers were unwilling to chronicle such behavior.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

FROM SOUTHERN PAPERS.

The following interesting summary of Southern news is made up from Richmond papers of the 3d instant:

MOVEMENTS OF THE ARMY ON THE POTOMAC.

The dispatch has the following telegram from Fairfax C. H., dated the 2d:

The President arrived night before last. Yesterday, escorted by the Adams Troop, of Mississippi, he made a personal reconnoisance in the vicinity and towards the outposts. He was greeted by the soldiers, wherever he appeared, with enthusiasm.

The Federals advance cautiously, and hold Falls Church, and press our lines near Anandale.

The Examiner says: The people of Richmond were again intensely agitated yesterday in speculations on the general subject of affairs on the Potomac. Rumors of various credibility were circulated. It was said that President Davis, in his address to the soldiers at the railroad station, had told them *"if they handled their muskets well, by next Saturday night they would be in Baltimore."* There is no doubt but that on last week orders were issued to the Confederate forces at Fairfax Court-house to hold themselves in readiness, with three days' rations, to move forward. This order was a general one to the whole army.

AN ESCAPED PRISONER FROM FORT M'HENRY.

G. W. Alexander, the companion of the "French Lady," who recently escaped from Fort McHenry, has arrived in Richmond, and publishes a card in the Dispatch, proposing to raise a body of men to be called the "Zarvona Zouaves." The object of this organization he states to be to carry out the views of the Colonel (the "French Lady,") which are to be revealed to all who may join. The Colonel, it seems, is quite anxious to be liberated from prison, and the only hope that he entertains is that it may possibly be done by force.

CALL FOR MORE TROOPS.

A requisition has been made upon the Governor of Tennessee for the additional force of thirty thousand troops for immediate active service, and the Governor has accordingly issued a proclamation calling for that number of troops.

RELEASE OF MESSRS. MAGRAW AND HARRIS.

The Examiner says:—Messrs. Magraw and Harris who improperly came within our lines from Washington, D. C., after the battle of Manassas, on the 21st of July, [to recover the body of Col. Cameron,] and who were detained in custody therefor for two months past in this city, have been released by the Secretary of War, nothing appearing to show that they were either alien enemies or inimical to the Government of the Confederate States.

A MARYLAND BATTALION.

The Richmond Examiner says there are from 500 to 1,000 able-bodied citizens of Maryland now in Richmond, who have called a meeting to form a battalion which is to lead in an attempt to drive the Federal troops from their native State.

DEATH OF MARYLAND SOLDIERS.

William Rhinehart, of Baltimore, a member of Company C, (Dorsey's,) and —— Kelly, of Kent county, Md., attached to Company D, (Independent Grays,) 1st Maryland regiment, died a few days ago. Both were young men, and much esteemed by their comrades.

Colonel Barlow Mason, late aid to Gen. Johnson, wounded at the battle of Manassas, died at Warrenton, Va., on the 1st inst. He was the brother of Hon. James M. Mason, and others.

BEAUREGARD IN A SUBORDINATE POSITION.

The Richmond Dispatch of the 20th ult., says that the newly appointed Major General of the rebel army, G. W. Smith, who was formerly superintendent of streets for the city of New York, was going up to Manassas that morning "to take command of the army heretofore commanded by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, General Beauregard retaining command of his own.—Gen. Johnston will assume general command of the two columns." Thus it seems that Beauregard has been placed in a subordinate position.

COL. RICHARDSON AND PEACHES.—A letter from a member of the Second Regiment contains the following:—Soon after the regiment went into camp at their present post, near Arlington, a messenger from a rank Secessionist asked of Col. Richardson that a guard be placed around a very fine peach orchard on his place. This was done, and for several days the peaches were allowed to ripen undisturbed. Happening there one day the Colonel picked from the ground half a dozen peaches, when he was met by the owner, who, in a very pompous manner, said, "pay me for those peaches, sir." "Certainly," said the Colonel; "how much shall I pay?" "Fifty cents," said the rebel. Handing him the money the Colonel turned to the guard and said, "now go to your camp, boys." "Hold on, here," said Secesh; "Col. Richardson sent these men here." "To be sure he did," replied the Colonel, "and he now sends them back."

SINCE the capture of Fort Hatteras and Fort Clark we have not heard of a single new privateer; we have not heard of any vessels running the blockade: of one American ship captured; or of an arrival of any kind in the Southern waters.

THE MASK OFF.

The announcement that the late Vice President of the United States, Mr. Breckinridge, is in the camp of the Disunionists, and at last openly in hostile attitude to the nation that has bestowed its second honor upon him, takes few by surprise, we imagine; for after what has recently happened to other leaders of the same stamp in our midst, in active affiliation with him, the men who sought, on a recent occasion, to make him their mouth-piece, it was to have been expected as a matter of course. The whole thing only serves to make the nature of that conspiracy more plain that has been so long on foot in our midst, and confirms, as it would seem, the entire wisdom of that policy which has nipped treason in the bud, so far as it was to bear upon our city and State.

But how does every such new revelation serve to show us the fearful depth of that gulf of horrors we have but narrowly escaped? And how characteristic of the cause has been the conduct of such men as Breckinridge and Buckner in dissembling up to the last moment, when their position amongst Union men could be made available to serve their deadly intentions. Almost up to two or three weeks ago the Confederate General Buckner has been vaunting his regard for the cause of the Union, until his plans ripe, he is now at the head of a hostile column to overthrow the Government.

We repeat the remark that nothing that has been seen, in connection with the rebellion, appears so intensely humiliating to us, as a people, as this double-dyed treachery on the part of Secession leaders—this shameless masquerading of theirs until their treason can be made available. Caught in the toils they weave for others, every one must unfeignedly exult when they are put in a position where their double-dealing can no longer be made available to deceive the confiding and the true; and, defeated in their base purposes, they deserve no sympathy from any. So long as such malcontents are abroad in the land, plotting mischief, which can only result in scenes of blood, let the Government lay its hand upon them with the weight of iron, and it will deserve the earnest thanks of the people.

Not driven to rebellion by want, by oppression, by any of those causes which, in other countries, cry aloud for redress, they are devising evils which, plunging the country into the horrors of bloodshed, permit them to take the part of mere lookers on at the murderous conflict, unless in the ordering of Providence, and in the way of a just retribution, it should at last come home to their own hearthstones. It is something to be thankful for that the whole country is becoming pretty well sifted of its treacherous and ungrateful foes in disguise. That such men as Breckinridge and Burnett, *et id omne genus*, have so long played their pranks with impunity, is a matter of surprise, and we shall rejoice with every true Union man when the last one of them has come out in his true colors.—*Balt. American.*

SECESSION VILLAINY.—Besides the two trains of cars thrown off the track and down embankments, in Missouri, we hear now of a party of Secessionists in Kentucky placing planks across and parallel with about twenty feet of the rail track near the Hardin Creek bridge, in such a manner as to precipitate the whole company over the abutments of the bridge. The car was going down a steep grade at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles per hour, when it came in contact with the obstructions. Fortunately the wheels were thrown on to the cross ties, and one of them breaking, the car stopped within five feet of the bridge, thus saving all from immediate destruction. The perpetrators of this dark attempt at wholesale murder are not known but strong suspicion rests on a party of Secessionists in Lebanon. Sunday night, as the train from Baltimore and Washington was going alone at the usual rate, one mile this side of Elkton, Md., a startling shock was felt, and the cars being immediately brought to a stand still disclosed a "T" rail which had been broken in four pieces. The baggage car was so much injured that it was changed at Wilmington. In the darkness it was impossible to ascertain whether the rail had been merely laid across the track or fastened down in some manner. The dastardly design of the perpetrator was prevented by the staunch "cowcatcher."

A NEW WAY TO ATTACK FORT PICKENS.—The Mobile Evening News gravely puts forth the following proposition:—"Let Gen. Bragg detail a few thousand of his ten thousand to the work of catching snakes, and as soon as they had collected several cart loads of these interesting reptiles, let tin or sheet iron shell, or canisters, be charged with them—the enclosure being cylindrical and of size to fit the largest mortar, and so made that it will break to pieces and liberate its contents upon falling within the fort. We would warn those who charge the shells to put only the same species into each, as if the different snakes were mixed they would sting each other to death before having a chance to operate on Billy Wilson's Zouaves. The corners and interstices in each shell might be filled up with a few quarts of tarantulas, scorpions, centipedes and lizards, however, to make close work, as the snakes would pack loosely."

Remarkably Candid.

The Baltimore American says:

Our contemporary, the *Planters' Advocate*, with commendable frankness reveals the expectations of the "Peace party" in the State and at the same times gives the Union men to understand the value of the stake for which they are contending in the present canvass. We have long been aware of their idea of what constitutes *freedom* in Maryland—that it is the same "military deliverance" tendered to Virginia, with its inseparable accompaniments of bloodshed and suffering; the same, too, that Kentucky and Missouri are making such herculean endeavors to dispense with. It is something, in this instance, to have gotten hold of the programme of the "Peace party," in *print*, and if after this revelation our friends need any added stimulus to exertion we are at a loss what it can be. We quote:

"The dependence of States Rights men in Maryland does not now depend upon electioneering or on appeals to a peaceful suffrage, but solely upon the fortunes of war. A discomfiture of Lincoln before November, of a decided character, will swamp his cause in Maryland and defeat Mr. Bradford—and not only defeat him, but bring upon the head of him and his followers the shame and indignation of an outraged people. If, on the other hand, a military deliverance be not accomplished by that time, the Lincoln rule will probably be put in force here [more] thoroughly than ever before. Our only hope will then be in that future, not far off we trust, when, with the aid of our Confederate friends, Maryland will again be set free, and when the first act of their people will be to annul an election carried under the dictation of a Despotism."

From Western Virginia.

Rout of the Rebels at Chapmansville—100 killed, and many taken prisoners.

CINCINNATI, Oct'r. 3.—The Kanawha correspondent of the Commercial says that five companies of the 1st Kentucky, four companies of the 34th Ohio, and one company of the 5th Virginia, under Lieut. Colonel Engart, had surrounded and attacked the rebels at Chapmansville, and after a short engagement completely routed them, killing 60 and taking 75 prisoners. The rebels, in escaping, were intercepted by Col. Hyatt, who killed 40 and took a large number of prisoners.

The country between Charleston and the Wyandotte river is now freed from the secession power. This it the most effective blow given the rebels in this part of the valley.

The Boon of Liberty.

How precious to the patriot ear is the sound of Liberty, and oh! in this our day of trial, when the bright goddess is threatened on every side, and treason is trampling on our proudest hopes, how earnestly should we struggle to preserve the glorious Union, in which our liberty is enshrined. How yearns the heart, in every age and clime, for this great prize, breathing, in the language of Wm. Tell, such thoughts as these:

"I've laid me flat along;
And as gust followed gust most furiously,
Threat'ning to sweep me o'er the horrid brink,
I've thought of other lands,
Whose storms are summer flaws compared to mine;
And for a moment, I have wished me there;
The thought that mine was *free*, has checked that wish;
And I have raised my head,
And cried defiant to that furious wind,
'Blow on, blow on, this is a land of Liberty!'"

THE MUTINOUS TROOPS.—It is stated that the fate of the mutinous prisoners condemned by General McClellan to hard labor at Tortugas, has been generously mitigated upon their arrival at the Rip Raps. General Wool had them drawn up in line, and addressed them on the serious dereliction of duty for which they had been condemned. He stated that General McClellan would have been justified in shooting them for mutiny in face of the enemy, but he had a merciful proposition to make to them. If they would place themselves in his hands, all those who were willing, might step foward three paces. Those who were not content to do so would be sent to Tortugas to expiate their crime. The entire number, one hundred and fifty, at once stepped forward, with shouts, and some with tears of joy. They were then taken to Newport News and drafted into a New York regiment.

RATTLESNAKES *vs.* REBELS.—A Western Virginia paper perpetrates the following:

The best piece of satire upon the leniency observed by the authorities in reference to rebels found committing depredations is in the shape of a story, which is told, we believe, by Governor Pierpont. As the story goes, some of the soldiers in Gen. Cox's camp, down in Kanawha, recently caught a large rattlesnake. The snake manifested a most mischievous disposition, snapping and thrusting out its forked tongue at all who came near it. The boys at last got tired of the reptile, and as nobody wanted such a dangerous companion, the question arose, "what shall we do with him?" The question was propounded several times without an answer, when a half drunken soldier, who was lying near upon his back, rolled upon his side, and relieved his companions by quietly remarking:—"D—n it, swear him and let him go!"