

dition, and soon betook herself to a "lower deep." And this was the end of the ram Manassas.

The captain of the Varuna, while lying at the quarantine, perceived a large rebel steamer approaching, apparently with the intention of running her down. It will be remembered that the Varuna had incurred the deadly hatred of the rebels by her brave exploits while passing the forts—Six rebel gunboats had been sunk by her accurate firing, but now she herself was to become the victim of rebel prowess. On came the Webster with her iron prow, and struck the Varuna nearly amidships, crushing in her side. Retiring a short distance to acquire greater velocity, the Webster repeated the blow. Although in a sinking condition, the Varuna determined not to yield unavenged. Her cannon and howitzers were discharged with such accuracy that the Webster was set on fire and driven to the bank of the river. The wounded on the Varuna were saved, but the boat could not be. Soon she sank to the bottom, but the national ensign floated at her masthead as she went down.

The rebel steamer named after the Governor of Louisiana, Thomas O. Moore, while in a disabled condition, attempted to retire up the river. The Onida started in pursuit, but on coming up with her she was found to be on fire, and before the flames could be got under she lay a helpless wreck upon the Mississippi.

About eleven o'clock on the morning of the 24th a portion of the fleet started for New Orleans. The houses on the banks of the river for some distances were covered with white flags. All was excitement and confusion among the people. At three o'clock the expedition arrived off Point a la Hache, and at eight o'clock reached a point eighteen miles below New Orleans, where it was determined to anchor. Early on the morning of the 25th the order was made to weigh anchor, and soon the fleet was steaming in the direction of the devoted city.

About eleven o'clock the Chalmette batteries, one on each side of the river, were discovered. The signal to prepare for battle was then made, and everything put in readiness. Our gunners stood at their posts determined to finish up the business in the most approved style. Soon the batteries commenced firing. In a brief time the reply was made. But within a quarter of an hour after the opening of the battle the flag ship came within fifty yards of the battery, mounting ten guns, and poured a broadside into it with terrible effect. Another was all that was needed. The battery ceased firing and its garrison "evacuated." The other battery was served in like manner. It mounted about eight guns, and contained several infantry and artillery companies.

Everywhere along the banks of the river from this point to New Orleans ships and cotton in flames, fired by the exasperated rebels, were visible. Devastation the most ruthless and extensive everywhere followed their retreating footsteps. The property of the ardent and the lukewarm rebels met the same fate. No distinction was made. The followers of Davis and the followers of Crittenden had their property immolated upon a common altar. In truth, confiscation by Congress would have wrought no such terrible judgment upon a misled and deceived people.

As the flagship arrived off New Orleans, the rebel ram Mississippi came floating down the river, with the flames licking her sides and ascending from her deck. The rebels, finding that she could not be saved from being captured otherwise than by destroying her, set her on fire.

With the subsequent events attending the capture of the rebel stronghold our readers are familiar, and it is therefore not necessary to again record them. The passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, and the naval engagement connected with the achievement, is the greatest naval achievement in the annals of the world. The battle of Trafalgar almost sinks to insignificance compared with this.

BRILLIANT EXPLOIT OF THE VARUNA.—From the reports of the passage of the Mississippi river forts by Commodore Farragut's squadron, it appears that the Mysic built gunboat Varuna bore the brunt of the engagement with the rebel flotilla. The following account of the brilliant action is from a letter written by Captain Boggs, her commander, to his wife:

We started at 2 o'clock a. m., and received the first fire at 3:20, just as the moon was rising. My vessel was terribly bruised, but we returned the fire with interest. On passing the forts I found myself the leading ship, and surrounded by a squadron of rebel steamers, who annoyed us much by their fire; so that I steered as close to them as possible, giving to each a broadside as we passed; driving one on shore, and leaving four others in flames.

During this time the firing of guns, whistling of shot and bursting of shells was terrible; the smoke dense. As this cleared off, finding more steamers ahead, I stopped to look for the rest of the squadron. The ship was leaking badly; but thus far none were hurt. Astern, I saw the Onida engaged with a rebel steamer. The latter shortly after came up the river, when I engaged him, but found my shot of no avail, as he was iron-clad about the bow. He tried to run me down, and I to avoid him and reach his vulnerable parts. During these movements he raked me, killing three and wounding seven, and attempted to board; but we repulsed him. Driving against me, he battered me severely; but in these efforts exposed his vulnerable side, and I succeeded in planting a couple of broadsides into him that crippled his engines and set him on fire. He then dropped off, and as he moved slowly up the river and passed me, I gave him another and parting broadside.

I now found my ship on fire from his shells, and it was with great difficulty that it was put out. Just then another iron-clad steamer bore down and struck heavily on my port quarter, and backed off for a second blow. This second blow crushed in my side; but at the same instant I gave him a full complement of shot and shell that drove him on shore and in flames. Finding myself in a sinking condition I ran my bow into the bank and landed my wounded, still keeping up my fire on my first opponent, who at last hauled down his flag. My last gun was fired as the decks went under water. No time to save anything; the officers and crew escaping with the clothing they had on their backs. We were taken off by boats from the

squadron which had now come up, the crews cheering as the Varuna went down with her flag flying; victorious in defeat, and covered with glory.

I think we have done well. Eleven Steamers destroyed by the squadron. The old ram, Manassas, sunk by the Mississippi. This has been a gallant fight—no less than one hundred and seventy guns playing on us. The forts are cut off from succor, and must soon surrender. The way to New Orleans is open, and the city is probably ours at this moment—for the fleet immediately passed up the river. The Commodore, as a post of honor, dispatched me in my only remaining boat, with a picked crew from the Varuna's man, to carry dispatches to General Butler. Having been in the boat for twenty-six hours, after such a day's previous work, you may imagine I am somewhat exhausted. What my next position may be I do not know—perhaps to go home for another ship. [He has got it.] Or possibly to become naval aid to Major General Butler.

HOW ABOUT THE COTTON?—An Eastern paper thus philosophizes on this subject:

As there is a fair prospect the war will be over by midsummer, the cotton supply question begins to be much discussed in commercial circles. While this important product has been proved by the war to have no real power, it is still in great favor the world over, and hundreds of millions of money are ready to be poured into the South in exchange for this doculent fiber as soon as commercial relations can be re-established. Now, what is the prospect? Will the cotton be sold or destroyed? How much may we reasonably expect to find available in the South, and what will be the probable course of prices?

Assuming that the crop of last year, not yet marketed, was 4,000,000 bales (it has been estimated at 4,700,000 bales), it is not possible that more than 500,000 bales can have run the blockade, or have been wasted and destroyed by the Union and rebel armies. As yet our armies have barely skirted the cotton regions. Some was destroyed on the South Carolina coast, but more was seized by the Union troops or transported into the interior by the rebels. A few hundred bales may have been destroyed in Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee, and a few thousand in the neighborhood of New Orleans; but the vast bulk of the crop is still lying unharmed and unburned on plantations and in out-of-the-way places.

No matter if the whole South is the scene of a bitter partisan war which should continue even until Autumn, the stock of cotton eventually available for commerce cannot be reduced below 3,000,000 bales. In the meantime another crop is growing, not as large as that of last year, for obvious reasons, but still not more than one-third less. It is indeed safe to assume that there will be 6,000,000 bales of American cotton which will come upon the markets of the world between next July and the following April. The planters must sell and submit to lower prices than have been known for years, for the immense accumulation of the two years will meet in competition an excessive product from all the other cotton regions of the earth.

Taking for granted that the war will be over by midsummer, we may assume:

1. That at least six million bales of American cotton will be available for the commerce of the world before the following Spring.
2. That owing to the American war, an unusually large cotton product may be expected from India, Egypt, West Africa, Brazil, and the other cotton-growing regions; and
3. As a consequence that a cotton glut will succeed the cotton famine, and unusually low prices the high rates which have hitherto prevailed.

WHAT HAS BEEN PROVED.—The war is now so near a close that it is safe and may be profitable to point out some of the lessons it has taught the American people.—Among them are the following:

- It has proved that the United States have more military resources, and can put into the field greater armies than any nation on earth.
- It has proved that in a life and death struggle a slaveholding is no match for a free labor community.
- It has proved that the United States Government has no friends among the Governments of Europe, and furthermore, that it needs none.
- It has proved that in a crisis demanding self-command and prudence, such as the present affair, a nation of freemen can act as wisely as the wisest monarch.
- It has proved that Yankee inventiveness and mechanical skill is as remarkable in war as in peace.
- It has proved that an earnest devotion to the arts of peace does not disqualify a nation for great military achievements.
- It has proved that we were wise in not having built a great wooden navy.

NEW ORLEANS.—On the 18th of April, 1862, the "Confederate" Congress gravely declared New Orleans should be a "port of entry." And the National fleet immediately went to work and made it so, in conformity with the Act.

A mass convention of the friends of the Administration and those favorable to emancipation of the slaves of Missouri, under the plan submitted to Congress by the President, is called to meet at Jefferson City, June 16.

Three iron-clad gunboats are in course of construction at St. Louis, by Messrs. Brown, McCord & Sanger. They are to cost altogether \$450,000, and two of the hulls on the stocks at Cairo are nearly completed.



"If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot!" —Gen. Dix.

The Oregon Argus.

W. L. Adams, Editor.

OREGON CITY:

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1862.

Atrocities of the Rebels.

The Senate Committee on the Conduct of the War has been examining witnesses regarding the treatment of our killed and wounded soldiers by the rebels. The facts disclosed are of a most revolting character. Dr. J. M. Homiston, surgeon of a New York regiment, testified that when he was captured at Bull Run, he asked permission to remain on the field to attend to wounded men, some of whom were perishing for want of water, but he was brutally refused. He and his companions were marched off to Manassas, where they were kept standing in the streets, surrounded by a threatening, boisterous, and brutal crowd. The rebels offered them neither water nor food, but rudely thrust them into an old building, where they were left to sleep on the bare floor without covering. It was by hard begging that they succeeded, faint and exhausted, after twenty-four hours' fasting, in getting a bit of cold bacon. When at last they were permitted to go to the relief of our wounded, the rebel surgeon would not allow them to perform operations on our wounded, but entrusted the work to boy assistants who knew nothing more about surgical operations than apothecary clerks. The wounded among the rebels were all attended to by experienced surgeons, while the young novices were left to butcher our brave men as though they had been dogs. Indeed no really civilized people would ever treat wounded dogs the way our men were treated by these rebel surgeons, some of whom swore they "wished they could cut the d-d hearts out of the Yankees as easily as they could cut off their legs." We have no room for publishing the numerous instances of cowardly and fiendish atrocities perpetrated on our soldiers, which were brought to light by these unimpeachable witnesses under oath. We give a few instances to show the spirit of the secessionists.

Dr. Homiston begged for the privilege of amputating the leg of Corporal Prescott, a brave officer of a N. Y. regiment, as he was in a dangerous condition and must die unless speedily attended to. The rebel surgeon promised him the privilege. Dr. Homiston heard a rebel say that they were operating on a Yankee's leg upstairs. Upon going up he found that these boy surgeons had taken off Prescott's leg. The Dr. says—"The assistants were pulling on the flesh at each side, trying to get flap enough to cover the bone. They had sawed off the bone without leaving any of the flesh to form the flaps to cover it; and with all the force they could use they could not get flap enough to cover the bone.—They were then obliged to saw off about an inch more of the bone, and even then, when they came to put in the stitches, they could not approximate the edges within less than an inch and a half of each other; of course, as soon as there was any swelling, the stitches tore out, and the bone stuck through again. Dr. Swain tried afterwards to remedy it by performing another operation, but Prescott had become so debilitated that he did not survive."

The same surgeon testified that after the battle of Bull Run many of our wounded were left on the field, exposed to the rains and burning sun, till their wounds were alive with larvae deposited there by the flies. Those who were brought in were laid upon the floor as thickly as they could be stowed, with bad food, no covering, and no water. The rebels refused to give them water, and Dr. Homiston caught what little they had by setting cups under the eaves to catch the falling rain, and then through the long dark hours of night he felt his way carefully round among the wounded to bathe their parched lips, without a solitary light in the room. During the night several died for want of proper treatment. These facts were all corroborated by Dr. Swain, another Union surgeon, and by numbers of other Federal prisoners. Our soldiers were frequently shot down by sentries, in Richmond, for looking out of their prison windows, and one was shot down while walking past the window by a sentinel outside. This sentinel was promoted for the act. Numbers of our wounded were bayoneted by rebels while lying on the battle-field. Dr. Swain says he saw many of our dead soldiers entirely naked on the field ten days after the battle, and secession women walking round among them, gloating over the sight. Gen. Ricketts, who was wounded, was sought out at Manassas by his wife, who, on her way to him, was treated with every indignity by the "chivalry," and compelled to sleep in a room full of wounded, by the side of her husband, on the bare floor, without a bed, for two weeks.

Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island, who commanded a regiment in the battle of Bull Run, afterwards went on the battle-field in search of the bodies of dead friends, and gave the committee the result of his

labors in getting information in regard to the barbarous treatment of our honored dead. Many of them were stripped entirely naked, and then put in trenches with their faces downward. Some were afterward pried out of their graves with rails, their clothing taken and their limbs cut off and boiled to get the bones. Drum-sticks had been made of "Yankee shin-bones." Others sawed up these bones in sections for finger-rings. Two or three rebel soldiers had carried off as trophies portions of "Yankee skulls," which they called drinking cups, and one of the Louisiana soldiers had one which he "intended to drink wine out of at his wedding."

But enough. We turn away from the disgusting sight presented by the full history of pro-slavery barbarities, rendered all the more revolting from the fact that the Federal army in its march of conquest over treason has all the time been guided in its treatment of a fallen foe by those promptings of humanity that are always operative in the breasts of christianized and brave men. The acts of rebel atrocity already well authenticated bear off the palm from the gory hands of the bloodiest Cananche, and eclipse in cold blooded torture and fiendish ferocity the most revolting acts of the degraded Sepoy. The news of these infernal outrages sends a thrill of horror through the palpitating heart of civilization everywhere—and sheds a new light across the oceans upon the operative cause of this rebellion, which for more than fifty years has been stealing the slave-trader's heart, blunting his moral perceptions, and slowly leading him on along a pathway baptized in human blood, strewn with skulls and shackles, and lined with mile-stones telling the autocrats of rebellion of the yet intervening distance between the camp of "democracy" and the grave of American liberty. The fruits of this diabolical system, which makes a savage of a Louisianan Zouave, and a tigris of a she secessionist in Richmond, is seen in far off Oregon in the vote that was lately polled for the rebel candidates for State offices.—Does any man suppose that the outrages perpetrated upon the dead and dying soldiers at Manassas, or the violations of Union women who were taken prisoners at Williamsburg, Va., by Magruder and his officers, has ever caused pain to a single secessionist? Would the longest catalogue of the blackest crimes by these devil-inspired rebels in Jefferson afford a secessionist half the anguish that the escape of one poor, lacerated, and bleeding runaway nigger would? Every man who knows them as we do, says no. Well, what is the reason of this? What is it that has so maddened and bedeviled Southern rebels as to make fiends of them, and so debased and bereft of noble impulses their sympathies here, as to inspire them with a morbid sympathy for rebels and rebel conduct, that finds vent in a constant abuse of the Government in every blow it strikes at the rebellion? Could anything but what Wesley calls "the sum of all villainies," have so debased the secession portion of the American people, who claim not only to be civilized but decidedly enlightened? What is most astonishing to the world is that pious "mothers in Israel" and "preachers of the gospel" down in rebellion, and such sympathizers as Cornwall and the South-downs here, seem to have caught the spirit of the Louisiana sepoys and are baptizing the spawn of treason "in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." It strikes us that after this rebellion is fully settled up, in all its mighty consequences, that the world will be looking after some kind of a religion which, if closely lived up to, wouldn't make a meaner man of such as John A. Murrel, to say the least. If we are to contribute anything for missionary support hereafter, only let us be assured that the "evangelist" holds to a creed that wouldn't make meaner Indians of the Cananches by their being "converted," and we are content.

THAT PEACE DEMOCRACY CALL.—AND WHAT IT MEANT.—We took the unnecessary trouble to read in a late exchange the first complete published copy which has come to our hand of the Dixie Democracy Call issued at Washington, of which each candidate before the late election attempted to make a handle in this State, vainly trying to grind out their own personal advancement, by its aid. We should be tempted to give extracts, but that the thing is so completely played out, and besides, the policy indicated or recommended was so religiously adhered to by most of the Dixie democrats in the late campaign, and received so ill by the people, that we should gain no thanks by reproducing the stale stuff of which our readers have already had more than enough. Of the names appended to this still-born political arrangement, Clement L. Vallandigham and Geo. K. Sheil will suffice, and will lead any one who knows their antecedents to imagine what style of document such men would be likely to send out for the purpose of corraling here and there a little callos democratic stock which might still hold party above country, and who refused to lay aside politics at the bidding of patriotism and join the great Union Party for the suppression of rebellion. The Sacramento Union of June 17 says of the address:

All the Secession journals are profuse in their praise of the document. It meets their views, and suits their purposes exactly. Every rebel in Dixie, who can obtain a copy, will peruse the address with infinite satisfaction. It might be adopted and issued in pamphlet form by the Davis Cabinet, as an argument for the secession

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF THE STATE ELECTION.

COUNTIES.	Congress.		Governor.		Secretary.		Treasurer.		Printer.		Seat of Government.	
	Whig	Dem.	Whig	Dem.	Whig	Dem.	Whig	Dem.	Whig	Dem.	Whig	Dem.
Washington	209	93	313	87	307	87	306	88	307	89	201	178
Clatsop	54	10	56	10	53	8	54	7	54	8	41	41
Wasco	677	304	698	291	692	261	693	264	680	262	1	1
Multnomah	601	240	643	199	608	219	632	211	622	208	40	747
Polk	351	129	384	116	354	106	368	101	376	101	30	45
Columbia	66	50	69	46	65	48	67	46	65	48	11	14
Yamhill	395	169	408	165	391	168	400	164	403	169	22	21
Linn	639	505	661	498	643	496	644	496	647	497	448	158
Douglas	348	274	354	257	349	261	349	262	348	258	105	11
Benton	248	293	298	214	250	220	254	217	256	211	5	361
Jackson	513	413	540	417	503	432	531	431	523	433	119	6
Clackamas	154	32	149	21	153	26	155	32	157	29	45	3
Clatsop	640	201	650	262	640	262	640	260	638	264	298	270
Tillamook	22	26	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	3	3
Lane	454	355	416	353	439	351	437	340	438	346	9	6
Josephine	234	253	235	245	228	255	230	248	230	248	167	7
Cosco	96	1	89	4	93	2	97	9	95	1	59	39
Curry	103	9	110	9	102	9	105	9	106	9	69	50
Marion	318	281	331	253	296	270	338	230	337	243	1129	34
Total	6809	3632	7039	3450	6781	3501	6927	3396	6907	3417	3231	1786

of the Southern States from the "tyranny of the Lincoln Government." Its authors profess extreme reverence for the "Constitution," and unflinching devotion to "liberty." Yet from the exordium to the peroration, there is not one word of condemnation bestowed upon the wanton, wicked and murderous movement of Davis, Cobb, Floyd, Toombs, Yancey, Breckinridge, and other good "Democrats" of the Vallandigham stamp, for the abolishment of the Constitution and the division of the Union—not one word. The great army of brave men who are laboring, amid the perils of war, to restore the supremacy of the Federal authority, are not honored with the slightest expression of sympathy. The persecuted loyalists of the South are utterly ignored. The extraordinary measures the Government has been compelled to adopt to suppress traitors in the loyal States, rid itself of spies and strengthen its hands for the crushing out of its malignant and barbarous foes, are singled out for denunciation. One would suppose, after reading this document, that treason should be considered highly constitutional and eminently justifiable—that the mildest and most generous of Presidents is the most merciless, arbitrary and infamous of tyrants—that the only "liberty" worth preserving is the liberty to violate oaths, betray, murder, hang, imprison, plunder and destroy, and that a Government should abandon all efforts to defend its integrity and preserve the life of the nation, because the struggle may be attended with an increase of taxation. Is this Democracy? If the fourteen sponsors for this address were desirous of making that word a stench in the nostrils of all honorable and patriotic citizens, they could not have devised a more fitting expedient. But we are gratified to have many assurances that the true Union Democrats repudiate and trample under foot this factious fulmination.

Celebrating the Fourth.—At a meeting of the citizens of Oregon City and vicinity, whereof W.W. Buck was chairman and A.H. Steele secretary, held June 25, 1862, for the purpose of considering the best means of celebrating the coming National Anniversary, on motion it was voted that a committee of five be appointed to:

1. Arrange for firing the usual salutes and flying the bells for the day;
2. For public exercises, consisting of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, Prayer, and one or two brief orations;
3. And to confer and cooperate with the ladies of the place in any plan they may have adopted for the celebration.

On motion the chairman appointed the following named as said committee:

A. Warner, W.C. Johnson, Jas. Gamble, Jas. A. Biggman, J.D. Miller.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

A.H. STEELE, Secy.

Mr. Warner informs us that an orator will be on hand for the Fourth.

SCENE ON THE STREET.—Two Union men passing with a load of wood, the fore part of which was fresh, clean, split wood, and the back part of burnt black-looking chunks which manifested a disposition to secede, in passing seceder corner all the black chunks slipped off incontinently. Old seceder standing by, with a wise wag of the head, thinking to crack a joke, put in— "That's a Union slide, ain't it?"

Union— "Yes, but only the Southern portion—you can see by the complexion." Exit seceder, meditatively.

Mr. Jeff Davis is as usual pious. He calls on all the Southern saints to pray God for his blessing on all rebel arms.—Pious Jeff, like Pius Ennas, it seems has a God, but like the God of the prophets of Baal we fear he is either "asleep or gone a journey." Like his worshiper Jeff, he will probably be careful to keep out of the way of the "Yankee gunboats."

REVIEW.—On last Saturday, Col. Steinberger and staff, with Gen. Alvord, Majors Winston, Francis, Lugenbeck and others visited Camp Clackamas, at which time the officers of the Southern Battalion were examined and passed, and a general review of the troops took place. The whole affair is represented as having passed off handsomely.

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—The vote for seat of Government stands as follows—Salem, 3231; Eugene City, 1921; Portland, 1786; Corvallis, 1026. Several hundred votes scattering. The contest will eventually be between Salem and Eugene City, those two points being highest on the list.

NEW MILL.—Mr. Harvey, we understand, is about to commence the construction of another mill, to stand south of and near Smith's Foundry—to be 66 by 46 feet, and four stories high—considerably larger than the one washed away last winter.

Mr. Thompson is making fine progress with the work on the railroad from Caremsh.

"Confiscation."—It is a matter of some surprise that many citizens and even members of Congress, should oppose a measure that is designed to so completely cripple the rebellion as the proposed confiscation bill, especially when we consider that it is not in any particular exceeding the usual manner of civil warfare. It will be hard to admit that it is right and just to shoot the rebels and yet argue that it would be wrong to take their property to pay the expenses incurred by their bloody rebellion. The *National Republican*, in a criticism on an article in the *Baltimore American*, makes the following sensible remarks:

The question of the confiscation of the property of the rebel leaders, now pending in Congress, involves the whole question whether any penalty shall be exacted for their crimes. It is idle folly to talk of hanging them, if propositions to deprive them of their estates are defeated by their reduction to poverty, still less will it permit their imprisonment, or their capital execution. Liberty and life are of more value than property, and if there is not vigor enough in the Government to deprive the leaders of the rebellion of their land and chattels, nothing remains but an indiscriminate amnesty.

This question whether a false clemency is to step in between these leaders and offended justice, and this horrible nightmare of attempted revolution be thus treated as but a harmless game for power, is not to be settled in an indefinite future, but here and now, before the present session of Congress terminates, and upon the bills for the confiscation of the property of those who shall persist in deceiving, wronging and sending to bloody graves those who can be duped into supporting their mad and wicked attempt to overthrow the purest and best Government on earth. If Congress sets the example of a false clemency, nobody can expect that the President will not follow it. If Congress is too tender to take property, would it not, in fact, be in contravention of the public will, as expressed through its legislative representation, for the President to take life?

Triumph of Free Homes.

DEAR ***: I have just signed the enrolled copy of the Homestead Act, which will be a law so soon as the signatures of the President of the Senate, and that of the President of the United States, are attached. The long struggle for Land for the Landless is at last consummated.

Ten years ago on the 12th of this month, the first Homestead bill passed the House; and it has been steadily pressed upon the attention of Congress ever since. Its friends are more indebted for success to the unwavering support given it by the Tribune than to sight else.

The bill passed is a complete Homestead Act. The following is a synopsis of its provisions: All the lands owned by the Government are open to settlement under it in quantities not exceeding 160 acres to each person. Any person who is a citizen of the United States, or has declared intention to become such, who is 21 years old, or the head of a family, or has served in the military or naval service of the country during this Rebellion, can make the entry on payment of ten dollars, and the fees of the Register and Receiver of the Land Office. That is all the settler has to pay at any time.

The net takes effect the 1st of January next, and requires a residence and cultivation of five years to perfect the title. Any person can enter under this act, land on which he has a pre-emption claim. This Congress is redeeming in good faith all its pledges to the People. What you said of it a few days ago was eminently just. It may seem to the country to move slowly, but no Congress before it has, in the same time, accomplished so much for the future greatness and glory of the Republic.

The National Capital Free forever. Slavery forever prohibited in all Territories. The Public Domain set apart and consecrated in Free Homes and Free Men. The Pacific Railroad authorized. The Policy of gradual emancipation inaugurated; beside war measures.

Yours truly, G. A. Grow.

MOVEMENT IN THE EAST.—The *Hartford Post* a Douglas democratic organ, in its issue of May 6, says the Union movement bids fair to become irresistible throughout the whole country. Ohio, Connecticut and Rhode Island have already given in their adherence. In Maine, town and county nominations are being made without regard to the old parties. In Indiana, a circular is being signed in vast numbers, calling for a Union Convention on the 18th of June. The Empire State has taken the initiatory step through its representatives, and the people and press are most nobly indorsing it. In Pennsylvania, a call has been issued for the State Nominating Convention of the People's party (the name of the Union organization in that State) to