THE OREGON SENTINEL.

$4 IN ADVANCE. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1861. VOL. VI.—NO. 31.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SAMUEL E. MAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

OFFICE IN "SENTINEL" BUILDING,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

Dentistry.

DR. J. HERBOLD

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity that he is now prepared to do

VULCANITE OR RUBBER WORK

for artificial teeth in the best style, and at prices to suit the times.

All kinds of Dental operations attended to in a skillful manner.

Jacksonville, June 2d, 1861. 20tf

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP.

B. F. DOWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.

He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my25:1y

W. G. T'VAULT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend to business in the several Courts in the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. Office on California St., opposite "Sentinel" Office.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

May 25th, '61. 19:6m

SEWALL TRUAX,

SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,

OFFICE, AT THE COUNTY BUILDINGS,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

ALL business pertaining to Land or Land Laws promptly attended to.

Jacksonville, May 11th, 1861. 17tf

REED & BERGEN,

Attorneys at Law,

JACKSONVILLE, OGN.,

Will attend to any business confided to them in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. 18.

CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.,

HAS LOCATED IN JACKSONVILLE, and offers his professional services to this community in the practice of *Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.*

Office on California street, next door to Neuber's Jewelry store.

Calls attended to at all hours of day or night

G. W. GREER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE, JACKSONVILLE DRUG STORE.

Oregon.

L. H. DEWEY

HAS opened a shop opposite Anderson & Glenn's, on California street, in Dr. L. Ganung's drug store, for repairing

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, ETC.

All work warranted to give satisfaction.

Jacksonville, Dec. 22d, 1860. 49:1y

PETER BRITT,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Jacksonville, Oregon.

Is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. Ti

PICTURES

do not give satifaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Cigar Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 11tf

D. WM. DOUTHITT,

Attorney and Counselor

AT LAW,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

BY APPOINTMENT,

NOTARY PUBLIC

For Jackson County.

Dr. N. Caldwell Boatman

HAS permanently located in Jacksonville, and offers his professional services in the practice of

Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Office at his residence, on California street, in the house formerly occupied by A. M. Berry, next door to Judge Prim's.

Charges very reasonable. Calls attended to at all hours of the day or night.

C. P. SPRAGUE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

KERBYVILLE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.,

Will punctually attend to business entrusted to his care. April 13, 1861.–13tf

GREAT REDUCTION!

ON the First of January, '61, the prices of WHEELER & WILSON'S

Sewing Machines

were reduced *twenty per cent.*, on the Pacific coast. A few of these, the best and cheapest machines made, at San Francisco rates.

E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.

Jacksonville, Jan. 12. 52tf

DR. R. BERNHARD,

ALLOPATHIC

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

HAS located in Jacksonville for the practice of his profession, and will promptly attend calls at all hours of day and night in the the adjoining localities.

Dr. Bernhard it a graduate of the Paris Medical and Surgical College; has sustained his profession in London, also, and practiced in Yreka, Cal., for the past year. He was formerly engaged in the Hospital at Havana.

Office on Oregon st. next door to Brentano's.

☞ Dr. Bernhard has just received from Europe a complete Professional Library, of the highest standard ancient and modern authorities. April 27, '61. 15:1y

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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DENLINGER & HAND,

HENRY DENLINGER, WM. M. HAND,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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The number of insertions should be marked on the margin of advertisements.

THE UNION:

It Must and Shall Be Preserved.

Daniel S. Dickinson, on July 10th, delivered before the Literary Societies of Amherst College, Massachusetts, a beautiful and patriotic address, highly creditable to that profound statesman. In giving the appended extracts, we regret exceedingly not being able to publish the address entire:

* * * * * *

Secession, either peaceable or violent, if crowned with complete success, can furnish no remedy for sectional grievances, real or imaginary. It would be as destructive of Southern as of Northern interests, for both are alike concerned in the maintenance and prosperity of the Union. It would increase every evil, aggravate every cause of disturbance, and render every acute complaint hopelessly chronic. Look at miserable, misguided, misgoverned Mexico, and receive a lesson of instruction. She has been seceding and dividing and pronouncing and fighting for her rights, and in the self defense of aggressive leaders, from the day of her nominal independence, and she has reaped an abundant harvest of degradation and shame. No President of the Republic has ever served the full term for which he was elected, and generally, had his successor had more firmness than himself, it would have occasioned no detriment. When the population of the United States was three millions, that of Mexico was five, and when that of the United States is thirty, the population of Mexico is only eight; and while the United States has gained the highest rank among the nations of the earth, by common consent, Mexico has descended to the lowest. Her people have been the dupes and slaves and foot-balls of aspiring leaders, mad with reckless and mean ambition, inflated with self-importance and conceit, and destitute of patriotism or statesmanship. But, as a clown with a pick-ax can demolish the choicest productions of art, so can the demagogue overthrow the loftiest institutions of wisdom.

Thus has poor, despised, dwarfed and downtrodden Mexico been crushed forever, under the iron heel of her own insane despoilers; a memorable but melancholy illustration of a people without a fixed or stable government; the sport of the profligate and designing, the victims of fraud and violence.

* * * * * *

Conspicuous in this strange passage of the new world's history is the secession of Texas. A State with extended territories, and the right to form four more States from them without restriction, south of the Missouri line; a State requiring the protection of the Federal Government to guard it from marauding savages and other hostile bands; a State which was never wronged by a Northern State, nor by the Government of the Union, in theory or in practice. This State was the last Southern State gathered under the flag of the Union—admitted in 1845, more as a Southern than a Northern measure; admitted, too, under peculiar circumstances, after a most memorable struggle, and in the highest branch of the Legislature by but a single vote.

"Sir John of Hynford, 'twas my blade,
That knighthood on thy shoulder laid;
For this good deed, permit me, then,
A word to these misguided men:"

Not those who would seek to maintain, but those who labor to destroy the Union. You have widely mistaken both the temper and the purpose of the great body of the people of the free States in the present crisis. In this unnatural struggle, which your leaders have forced upon them, they seek only to uphold and maintain and preserve from destruction a Government which is a common inheritance, and in the preservation of which you are equally interested. They seek not to despoil your States, not to disturb your internal relations, but to preserve the Union which shelters and protects all, and vindicates the Constitution, which is especially your only defense from aggression—is both your sword and shield. They war not upon your peculiar system of domestic servitude, nor will they; but they admonish you, in a spirit of kindness, that during this brief struggle its friends and advocates have been its worse enemies, and have furnished arguments against it which will weaken the foundations when the denunciation of its most persistent anti-slavery foes are forgotten forever. You arraign the people of the free States for rallying around the Government of the Union, of which a few months since you were members, and sustained it yourselves, and which at the time of your alleged secession, had experienced no change beyond one of political Administrations. You rebuke those who stood with you, through good and evil report, in defense of the Constitution and all its guarantees, in its days of darkest trial, when menaced only by opinion, for sustaining it, now, when it is assailed by armed forces, and insist that, after having defended that sacred instrument so long and so faithfully, they are bound now to assist in its overthrow!—a system of law, logic and morality peculiar to disunion ethics alone. You repudiate the Constitution with no sufficient cause of revolution, for all of the alleged causes of grievance as stated were insufficient to justify it; and proclaimed a dissolution of the Union, defied and dishonored its flag, and menaced the Government by actual war. You seized by violence its fortresses, armories, ships, mints, custom houses, navy yards and other property, to which you had not even a pretense of right, and threatened to take possession of the National Capital. You bombarded Fort Sumter, a fortress of the United States, garrisoned as a peace establishment only, and in a state of starvation, from batteries which the Government of the United States, in its extreme desire for peace, permitted you to erect for that purpose, under the guns of the same fortification—a proceeding unheard of before and never to be repeated hereafter—bombarded it, too, because the flag of the Union, which your fathers and yourselves had fought under, with us, the battles of the Constitution—a flag which a few days previously you had hailed with pride—because the stars and stripes, the joy of every American heart, full of glowing histories and lofty recollections, was floating over it according to the custom of every nation and people under Heaven, was hateful in your sight! The Athenians were tired of hearing their great leader called the Just, and consigned him to banishment. You were annoyed at the sight of the noblest national emblem that floats under the sun, when unfurled where by our consent and for a consideration, too, the Government of the United States held exclusive jurisdiction, and where it properly belonged, and for this you commenced a war promising to be more ferocious and exterminating throughout the Republic than was the atrocious decree of Herod in a single village. Sumter was not erected for the exclusive defense of the harbor of Charleston, but for the purpose of preventing a foreign enemy from making a lodgment there, and from that point levying successful maratime war upon New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and other towns and cities. And the unfriendly relations which sprung up between the Southern States and the Government of the Union made its retention and occupation more necessary than before.

You will not consent that the General Government, the Government of the whole people, should march forces over the "sacred soil of a State" of the Confederacy, to maintain its own dignity and authority, to check rebellion and save the capital from conflagration and its archives from destruction; but you should stand admonished that there is no soil sufficiently sacred under the broad aegis of the Constitution to shelter armed rebellion or secret treason, and that the Government of the United States has not only full right and lawful authority to march its forces over every inch of territory between the St. Lawrence and the Pacific to stop the progress of enemies, foreign or domestic; to put down rebellion, or to arrest those who despoil its property or resist the execution of its laws; but that it is its first and most solemn duty to do so. Should the General Government enter a State for the purpose of interference with its domestic policy, it would be usurpation and an unwarrantable invasion; a neglect to employ its power to enforce its constitutional prerogative would be a culpable disregard of official obligation. You propose to defend your home-hearths, your houses, your porches, your altars, your wives and your children, your household gods, and these resolves sound well, indeed, even in the abstract, but practically the defense will be in time, when they are assailed, or at least threatened. And you may rest with the assurance that, when either of these sacred and cherished interests shall be desecrated or placed in danger or in jeopardy from any vandal spirit upon the globe, you shall not defend them alone; for an army from the free States, mightier than that which rose up to crush your rebellion, "aye, a great multitude, which no man can number," will defend them for you. But the issue must not be changed or frittered away. Sumter was not your home-hearth. Pickens your fireside, Harper's Ferry your porch, the Navy Yards your altars, the Custom Houses and Post Offices and Revenue Cutters your wives and children, nor the Mints your household gods. The Government has no right to desecrate your home, nor have you the right to seize upon and appropriate to yourselves, under any name, however specious, what is not your own, but the property of the whole people of the United States; not of those in array against it as enemies, defying its laws, but those who acknowledge and defer to its authority.

You desire peace! Then lay down your arms and you will have it. It was peace when you took them up; it will be peace when you lay them down. It will be peace when you abandon war and return to your accustomed pursuits. Honorable, enduring, pacific relations will be found in complete obedience to the provisions of the Constitution, and not in its violation or destruction. The Government is sustained by the people, not for the purpose of coercing States in their domestic policy; not for the purpose of crushing members of the Confederacy because they fail to conform to a Federal standard; not for the purpose of despoiling their people, and, least of all, not for the purpose of disturbing or in any degree interfering with the system of Southern servitude; but for the sole and only purpose of putting down an unholy armed rebellion, which has defied the authority of the Government and seeks its destruction, and in this their determination is taken with a resolution compared with which the edicts of the Medes and Persians were yielding and temporary. When the Government of our fathers shall be again recognized; when the Constitution and the laws, to which every citizen owes allegiance, shall be observed and obeyed; then will the armies of the Constitution and the Union disband, by a common impulse, in obedience to a unanimous popular will. And should the present or any succeeding Administration attempt to employ the authorities of the Government and people to coerce States, or mould their internal affairs in derogation of the Constitution, the same array of armed forces would again take the field, but it would be to arrest Federal assumption and usurpation, and protect the rights of States. War is emphatically (and more especially a war between brethren) a disgrace to civilization—and any war is a drain upon the life-blood of a nation and degenerates in wrong. Evil spirits give power to evil men for its inauguration, that amid conflicts of blood they may cast all roaring down to the dark regions, where the waves of oblivion will close over them. Its evils cannot be written, even in human blood. It sweeps our race from earth, as if Heaven had repented the making of man. It lays its skiney hand upon society, and leaves it deformed by wretchedness and black with gore. It marches on its mission of destruction through a red sea of blood, and tinges the fruits of earth with a sanguine hue, as the mulberry reddened in sympathy with the romantic fate of the devoted lovers. "It spoils the dance of youthful blood," and writes sorrow and grief prematurely upon the glad brow of childhood. It chills the heart and hope of youth. It checks the life-current of early manhood, and brings down the gray hairs of the aged with sorrow to the grave. It weaves the widow's weeds with the bridal wreath, and our land, like Rama, is filled with wailing and lamentation. It lights up the darkness with the flames of happy homes. It consumes, like the locusts of Egypt, every living thing in its pathway. It wrecks fortunes, brings bankruptcy and repudiation, and blasts the fields of the husbandman—it depopulates towns and leaves cities a modern Herculaneum. It desolates the fireside and covers the family dwelling with gloom, and an awful vacancy rests where, like the haunted mansion—

"No human figure stirred to go or come,
No face looked forth from open shut or casement.
No chimney smoked; there was no sign of home
From parapet to basement.
No dog was on the threshold, great or small,
No pigeon on the roof, no household creature,
No cat demurely dozing on the wall,
Not one domestic feature."

It loads the people with debt, to pass down from one generation to another, like the curse of original sin; upon the merciless errand of violence it fills the land with crime and tumult and rapine, and it "gluts the grave with untimely victims, and peoples the world of perdition." In the struggle of its death throes, it heaves the moral elements with convulsions, and leaves few traces of utility behind it to mitigate its curse, and he who inaugurates it, like the ferocious Hun, should be denominated the scourge of God, and when his day of reckoning shall come, he will call upon the rocks and mountains to hide him from popular indignation. But with all its attending evils, such a Union cannot be yielded to its demands, nor to avoid its terrors, even though like the Republic of France, we may exchange for a time "liberty, equality and fraternity," for infantry, cavalry and artillery. Nor are tame and timid measures the guarantors of peace. It is as much the nature of faction to be base as of patriotism to be noble; and a divided Union, instead of securing peace, would present constant occasion for conflict, and be a fruitful source of war. Let the rabble cry of divide and crucify go on from the throat of faction, and the cold and calculating political Pilates wash their hands, and proclaim their innocence, while their souls are stained with guilt and crime for urging it forward; but let the faithful, conscious of their integrity, and strong in truth, endure to the end. Yet ruthless as is the sway, and devasting as the course of war, it is not the greatest of evils nor the last lesson in humiliation. "Sweet are the uses of adversity." In its current of violence and blood, it may purify an atmosphere too long surcharged with discontent and corruption, and apostacy and treachery and littleness and prove how poor a remedy it is for social grievances. It may correct the dry rot of demoralization in public station, and raise us, as a people, above the dead level of a mean and morbid ambition. It may scatter the tribe of bloated hangers-on who seek to serve their country that they may plunder and betray it; and above all, it may arouse the popular mind to a just sense of its responsibility, until it shall select its servants with care and hold them to a faithful discharge of their duties; until deficient morals shall be held questionable, falsehood a social fault, violations of truth a disqualification and bribery a disgrace—until integrity shall be a recommendation, and treason and larceny crimes.

Can a Union once disavowed be reconstructed by the arrangement of all parties concerned in its formation? No! When it is once destroyed it is destroyed forever. Let those who believe it can be, first raise the dead, place the dimpling laugh of childhood upon the lip of age, gather up the petals of May flowers and bind them upon their native stems in primeval freshness amid the frosts of December, bringing back the withered leaves of Autumn and breath into them their early luxuriance, and then bring together again the scattered elements of a disowned Union, when the generous Spring time of our Republic has passed away, and selfishness and ambition have come upon us with their premature frosts and "Winter of discontent."

Shall we then surrender to turbulence and faction, and rebellion, and give up the Union with all its elements of good, all its holy memories, all its hallowed associations, all its blood-bought history?

"No! let the eagle change his plume,
The leaf its hue, the flower its bloom."

But do not give up the Union. Preserve it to "flourish in immortal youth," until it is dissolved amid the "wreck of matter and the crash of worlds." Let the patriot and statesman stand by it to the last, whether assailed by foreign or domestic foes, and if he perishes in the conflict, let him fall like Rienzi, the last of the Tribunes, upon the same stand where he has preached liberty and equality to his countrymen.

Preserve it in the name of the Fathers of the Revolution—preserve it for its great elements of good—preserve it in the sacred name of liberty—preserve it for the faithful and devoted lovers of the Constitution in the rebellious States—those who are persecuted for its support and are dying in its defence. Rebellion can lay down its arms to Government—Government cannot surrender to rebellion.

Give up the Union! "this fair and fertile plain to fatten on that moor." Divide the Atlantic, so that its tides shall beat in sections, and some spurious Neptune may rule an ocean of his own! Draw a line upon the sun's disc, that it may cast its beams upon earth in divisions! Let the moon, like Bottom in the play, show but half its face! Separate the constellation of the Pleiades and sunder the bands of Orion! but retain THE UNION.

Give up the Union, with its glorious flag its stars and stripes, full of proud, and pleasing, and honorable recollections, for the spurious invention, with no antecedents but the history of a violated Constitution and of lawless ambition. No! let us stand by the emblem of our fathers,

"Flag of the free, hearts, hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in Heaven.

Ask the Christian to exchange the cross with the cherished memories of a Savior's love, for the crescent of the imposter, or to address his prayers to the Juggernaut or Josh, instead of the living and true God! but sustain the emblem your father loved and cherished.

Give up the Union? Never! The Union shall endure, and its praises shall be heard when its friends and its foes, those who support and those who assail, those who bare their bosoms in its defense, and those who aim their daggers at its heart, shall all sleep in the dust together. Its name shall be heard with veneration amid the roar of Pacific's waves, away upon the rivers of the North and East, where liberty is divided from monarchy, and be wafted in gentle breezes upon the Rio Grande. It shall rustle in the harvest, and wave in the standing corn, on the extended prairies of the West, and upon a thousand hills. It shall be with those who delve in mines, and shall hum in the factories of New England, and in the cotton gins of the South. It shall be proclaimed by the stars and stripes in every sea of the earth, as the American Union, one and indivisible; upon the great thoroughfares wherever steam drives and engines throb and shriek, its greatness and perpetuity shall be hailed with gladness. It shall be lisped in the earliest words, and ring in the merry voices of childhood, and swell to heaven among the song of maidens. It shall live in the stern resolve of manhood, and rise to the mercy seat upon woman's gentle availing prayer. Holy men shall invoke its perpetuity at the alters of religion, and it shall be whispered in the last accents of expiring age. Thus shall survive and be perpetuated the American Union, and when it shall be proclaimed that time shall be no more, and the curtain shall fall, and the good shall be gathered to a more perfect Union still, may the destiny of our dear land realize the conception, that

"Perfumes, as of Eden, flowed sweetly along,
And a voice, as of angels, enchantingly sung,
Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies."

Edward Everett Presenting the Colors to the Webster Regiment.

The Hon. Edward Everett presented the Webster Regiment, raised and commanded by Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel Webster, with a stand of colors recently. Mr. Everett said:

It is with no ordinary feelings of satisfaction that on behalf of the patriotic ladies who take a friendly interest in the regiment, I now present you this beautiful banner, well assured that you and all in your command will regard it with grateful interest as a token of their kind wishes and a pledge of their sympathy and that you will look upon it with patriotic reverence as the symbol of the Union; the emblem of the cause you defend and the country you serve. It bears on its field as a motto, from that immortal speech of your father, the soul-stirring words, "Not a stripe erased or polluted, not a star obscured." It is to maintain their high significance that the contest in which you are embarking is waged. These emblems of our Union, I need not tell you, were first displayed in the camp of Washington, on yonder opposite shore on the 1st of January, 1776. They have been borne by the armies of United America against a foreign enemy on hard fought fields, from the snows of Canada to the burning plains of Mexico; with the navies they have circled the globe. They are now displayed in defence of the Union itself, this most unrighteous and fratricidal war, and, like that holy symbol which the first Christian Emperor saw in the Heavens, they shall marshal its loyal defenders to victory.

Your noble father, sir, with prophetic foresight, uttered these solemn words, "There can be no such thing as peaceful secession." Your country calls you to discharge your part in the duty, as imperative as it is sad, which that principle devolves on all good citizens, each in his appropriate sphere. You would gladly have avoided—we would all gladly have avoided—the stern necessity which it laid upon us. We spoke the words of conciliation and peace till they inspired nothing but contempt, and invited every new exaction on the part of our brethern to whom they were addressed, and it was not till they themselves had cried "Havoc and let slip the dogs of war," that the outraged spirit of a loyal people was roused to a tardy resistence. Not upon us the dread responsibility of the unnatural conflict.

And now, sir, on behalf of the friends of the regiment, on behalf of this favoring and sympathetic multitude, I bid you, with your officers and men, God speed! The best wishes of those whom you leave behind will bear you company. The memory of Lexington, and Concord, and Bunker Hill, will hover around your march. The example of the Massachusetts troops who have preceded you will kindle your emulation. Let the fair banner which I now confide to you be seen in the front of the battle. When it returns, in God's good time, with your regiment, it may come back torn and faded; but it will not, it shall not return disgraced. Dust and blood may stain it; the iron hail of battle may mar its beautiful blazonry; it may hang in honorable tatters from its staff, but loyalty and patriotism shall cling to the last shred—treachery shall blast it never, never, never!

REPLY OF COLONEL WEBSTER.—Colonel Webster then advanced, and taking the standard from the trembling grasp of his father's friend, amid the tears and cheers of the spectators replied as follows:

In the name and on behalf of the Twelfth Regiment of Infantry of Massachusetts, I accept from your hands, sir, this beautiful standard. I accept it, sir, with no feelings of thoughtless exultation, but regard it as a very sacred trust, bringing with it grave responsibilities and duties. (Cheers.) We are here under arms, not for the sake of display, nor attracted by the glitter and pomp of military life. Like thousands of others, we have left our occupations and our homes, and those who make home dear to us, for the purpose of defending, maintaining and upholding those institutions of civil government which have protected and made profitable these occupations, and safe those homes; and we do not propose to return with this work unaccomplished. (Cheers.) The plainest dictates of duty to God, to our ancestry and to our children, call us to this task. We are well aware of the difficulties and dangers in our path; but trusting in Heaven and the justice of our cause, we are prepared to encounter them. When next, sir, you shall see this banner, it may offer a strong contrast to its present radiant appearance. You may see its brilliancy gone, its gay colors dimmed with smoke, and its silken folds battered with shot, but it shall never bear a stain of dishonor. (Cheers.) Some of us will bring it back, and it shall hang in our halls, when

Danger's troubled night is o'er,
And the star of peace returns.

We offer to you, and those friends who through you have entrusted us with the keeping of this standard, our warm and heartfelt thanks for this mark of their kindness and confidence.

HOW THE BLACK HORSE WERE USED UP.—A spectator of the scene tells that the Zouaves literally decimated the Black Horse Cavalry, the celebrated rebel troop. About the middle of the battle, the Zouaves fired by platoons upon the rebel infantry stationed in the woods. After they had fired, they discovered a troop of horse coming down on their rear. They carried the American flag, which deceived Col. Heintzlman, and made him believe they were United States Cavalry, and he so told the Zouaves. As they came nearer their true character was discovered, but too late for all the Zouaves to reload.

The regiment faced and received the cavalry as they come down, with leveled bayonets, which threw them into confusion. Then away went muskets, and the Zouaves went in with their knives and pistols. They seized horses and stabled riders. In this hand-to-hand conflict, the Black Horse troops were handled in their own professed way of fighting. The sequal shows the Zouaves to be the most expert handlers of the knife.

When the fight was over, there were not twenty of the four hundred cavalry left alive. Men and horses had been cut to pieces by the infuriated red shirts. This troop of cavalry had boasted they would picket their horses in the grounds of the White House.

The representives of the press, at the battle of Bull's Run, stood their ground as well as any, in spite of the shot, shell and rifle balls that kept whizzing past them for hours.

Is it a War for Abolition?

The Baltimore *Sun*—at present the most mischevious paper published in the United States—is doing all it dares to demoralize whatever of Union sentiment exists in the State of Maryland, and to make it appear that the administration, instead of being engaged in a just and necessary war for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution, is prosecuting a contest for the purpose of subverting the constitutional rights of the South. It is now publishing in Baltimore a new and revised edition of the wholesale misrepresentations by which the Southern mind had been poisoned and misled, and the Southern people precipitated into this terrible gulf of secession. We make the following extracts from the leading article in a recent issue.

"But while retaining a paramount love for the Union and a sincere desire that it should be saved from destruction, we cannot be insensible now to a growing purpose in the North to pursue such policy as will inevitably destroy it, or drenching the South in blood, effect the total subjugation of that section of the national territory. Several of the leading Republican papers of the North, and great numbers of its influential citizens, have openly declared the purpose of the war against the South in their advocacy of it to be the complete extinction of slavery. And the tendency to this purpose increases every day; and will in all probability soon constitute the popular and energizing spirit of the conflict. We have seen the declaration on the part of intelligent and reasonable journals in the North, that, so soon as this was made known to be the design of the war, the army summoned to the field for an entirely different purpose would melt away like mist before the sun. But this is doubtful at best; for the army is obtained exclusively from the free States, comprises a people liberally imbued with anti-slavery sentiments, and familiar with the fact that the most furious zealots of the anti-slavery pulpit and press are and have always been the fiercest advocates of the war policy of the Government. We cannot, therefore, doubt that the army as now composed would fight anti-slavery battles with quite as much zest as they would nominally for the Union.

"We find that the growth of the anti-slavery—now, more properly, the abolition—sentiment of the North is very general, and is heralded with great unction by the abolition press. The insidious teachings of many years almost insensible inculcated by the pulpit and press of the North, prove their effect at a time like this, when passion takes the place of reason, and principle is overthrown by the mailed hand of war. And men who have heretofore held their abolition sentiments in abeyance, or only murmured them as the harmless utterances of an anti-slavery feeling, now talk boldly, and audaciously, demand that the war only end with the extinction of slavery.

"And we have every reason to believe that this realy treasonable and avowed antagonism to the Constitution and the political rights of the Southern States will shortly constitute the chief, if not the exclusive purpose of the war with many who support it in the free States. And that the whole theory of this fratricidal conflict is, by far too many, summed up in the simple creed: The abolition of slavery the end of the war! The end of the war the abolition of slavery!"

We must look at fools as they are; and it cannot be disguised that slavery is in more imminent danger than at any former period since its introduction on this continent. But this danger confronts it by the act of the South. If the partial or general emancipation of slaves should prove to be one of the results of the war, it will not be in consequence of any deliberate purpose or "malice aforethought" of the Federal Government or Northern people, but in consequence of the amazing and incorrigible folly of the South. If the State of Maryland, the State of Kentucky, and the State of Missouri, shall, either by spontaneous loyality or wholesome fear of coercion, hold fast their place in the Union, no man at the North, nor any intelligent, candid man at the South, doubts that the Federal Government will leave them in full possession of that unrestricted power over their domestic institutions which they have always exercised in the Union; nor that the Federal authorities will continue to restore them, as heretofore, their fugitive slaves. Nor is there any more doubt among intelligent men, that if two months hence, the rebel troops should be driven back out of Virginia, and that State be recovered to the Union, the State laws would remain without interference, and no slaves be forfeited except such as had escaped from their masters while the State was in an attitude of rebellion. And so of other States. If this insurrection should fall through to-morrow, some of its leaders would doubtless be tried and punished as traitors; but, notwithstanding the terrible financial calamities it has brought on the country, all rights of private property at the South would be scrupulously respected. The Northern people were ready at the close of the last Congress to give the Slave States a guarantee, if they wished it, in the shape of an irrepealable amendment to the Constitution, that property in slaves should never be interfered with by the Federal Government in the States where it exists by law. They would be willing to give that guarantee three months hence if the war should be ended by that time. But if the war should be protracted, there are tendencies at work which may produce a great change of sentiment.

It is not in the nature of things that a prolonged attitude of hostilities between the North and the South, and the feeling of constant origination and bitterness which it must occasion, should not cause the two sections to look with growing disfavor on each other's opinions and institutions. When the Northern people reflect—and this reflection will be perpetually forced upon them—that this wanton and atrocious war, this wicked attempt to destroy the most beneficial government the world ever saw, is a war waged professedly in the interest of slavery, it is not possible that they should regard the institution with any complacency. If slaves escape during the conflict, the Northern people will bid them God speed. If the Southern States shall refuse submission, after they have been conquered, and the Government is compelled to rule them with military authority as conquests, nobody can answer for the consequences on the institution of slavery. While, therefore, the Government is not defending itself against organized treason with any hostile design against slavery, it is quite possible that the madness of the South, if persisted in, may bring about a result which the Southern people cannot contemplate without consternation and horror.—*N. Y. World.*

Boy running into a drug store with a dipper in his hand—"Doctor, mother send me down to the shotticary-pop quicker'n blazes, coz Bub's sick as the dickens with the picken chox, and she wants a thimbleful of golly pollie in this dipper, 'cause we haint bot no gottle, and the cint pup's got blue witter in it."

INDIAN MASSACRE.—The following are the particulars of the recent massacre by Indians, in Humboldt county, California, taken from the *Humboldt Times* of July 24th:

This morning about eight o'clock, George D. Cooper, of the firm of Cooper Bros., and a man named Tinkle, were at work at the saw and flouring mill of Cooper Bros., when an attack was made by a band of Indians, which resulted in the immediate death of Cooper. At the moment of the attack Cooper was approaching the saw mill from a short distance, having been preparing to haul a log up, and was met at the log-way by Tinkle; the first intimation of the proximity of Indians was the discharge of fire-arms. Cooper fell, pierced with three bullets. At the crack of the rifles, Tinkle turned and saw a large band of armed Indians emerging from the brush but a few paces distant. With the rapidity of thought he sprang from the mill toward the house, fifty yards from the mill, in which were the wife and infant child of the murdered man. As he ran he cried "Indians! Indians!" at the top of his voice, to attract the attention of Mrs. Cooper. Instinctively she caught her child in her arms and rushed from the house, when, being joined by Tinkle, who took the child, together they escaped to the farm of J. W. Cooper, distant about one-fourth of a mile. Several men were at work here, who, as soon as they were informed of the tragedy, armed themselves with such weapons as were at hand and hastened to the scene of the murder. The body was found near where it fell. No doubt the poor victim expired immediately from the effects of the first volley, as each of the bullets had hit a vital part; but the incarnate fiends were not satisfied; the body was stripped entirely naked, and bore marks of having been horribly beaten by an iron mill bar. A small Indian boy, a servant in the family, unable to keep up with Tinkle and Mrs. Cooper, when they were escaping, was also killed but a short distance from the house. The Indians plundered the house of everything portable, destroying such articles as they could not carry off. From every indication there must have been from twenty to thirty Indians in the band. A party of citizens assembled and gave chase as soon as possible, but there is but little prospect that they can come up with them in the mountain fastnesses to which they have retreated.

STRIKING PROOF OF PUBLIC CONFIDENCE.—We have seen nothing which has so strikingly displayed public confidence in the Government and its financial administration, in the great struggle in which it is embarked for the Union and the Constitution, as the promptness with which the sum of five million dollars was advanced to the Secretary of the Treasury in New York, July 9th, in response to a call for that sum—on such liberal terms, too, in the face of the great loan of two hundred millions about to be authorized by Congress.

It was after business hours on Monday, the 8th instant, that Secretary Chase sent the following telegraphic dispatch to the Assistant Treasurer at New York:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, July the 8th, 1861.—John J. Cisco, New York, will issue six per cent, treasury notes, at sixty days, to amount of five million dollars, for five millions in coin. Please make arrangements forthwith.

S. P. CHASE,

The dispatch was received the following morning, and Cisco immediately called a meeting of the leading Bank officers and started a subscription, and before the close of business hours of the same day the following dispatches were sent to the Secretary, and reached Washington before dinner:

NEW YORK, July 9th, 1861.—To Hon. S. P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury: I have obtained the subscription for the entire amount of five millions. Over three mill ons have already been paid in.

JOHN J. CISCO.

NEW YORK, July 9th, 1861.—S. P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury: The five millions are secured.

JOHN A. STEVENS,
President of the Bank of Commerce.

We doubt whether the history of the Department shows an instance of similar dispatch in negotiations.—*National Intelligencer.*

INCIDENTS OF THE LATE BATTLE.—A Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* says:

Colonel Cowdin, of the first Massachusetts Regiment, was leaning his back against a tree in a very exposed position, when a friend expostulated with him for his recklessness. The Colonel said the bullet was not moulded that would shoot him that day. In a few seconds another personal friend came up, and reaching out his hand to the Colonel, the latter stooped a little to grasp it, when a conical cannon ball struck on the spot where an instant before was the head of Colonel Cowdin, shattering the tree into splinters. The Colonel turned about calmly and remarked, "That he was certain the ball that would kill him was not yet cast," and proceeded to issue his commands.

General Scott said: "This is no defeat—no defeat. The odds are against us, temporarily, through inaccuracy of details; but Manassas, and Virginia, and the Union are ours." Such is said to be the language of the veteran soldier after gathering all the particulars. Such, too, is the language of every officer, soldier and citizen in the Capital.

PATRIOTISM.—We give the following as proof that even the ties of blood are forgotten in the fervency of the common devotion to the national flag: An aged gentleman—of jewish extraction—living in a neighboring city, has two sons—one an officer in a Pennsylvanian regiment, the other an officer in the rebel army. The latter wrote to the father, a few days since, advising him that he had taken up arms for the South, and that he proposed to come north with his company to fight the Abolitionists. This was too much for the equanimity of the parent. He replied to his disloyal son substantially as follows: "I have but two sons in the world. One of them has gone forth to defend the flag of his country. You are fighting against that flag and conspiring against the Government. I disown you. No traitor shall ever bear my name. I have but one hope left, which is, that if my loyal son goes to battle, the first bullet he shall send against the enemy may pierce your heart." If the Jew can feel thus, how must it be with the Gentile?

Thirty-three regular men-of-war celebrated the Fourth of July on the American coast this year. This is the first time so large a naval fleet honored the day. Every full Commodore, or flag officer, fired a national salute. Off Fort Monroe, the Minnesota, Cumberland, Roanoke and Santee, all discharged at noon, with splendid effect. The Niagara at Pickens, the Wabash at Charleston, the Mississippi at Mobile, the North Carolina at New York, the Ohio at Boston, the Marion at Portsmouth, and the St. Lawrence at Philadelphia, all made a Union demonstration, covering a very large area.