



## THE NEW SOUTH.

PORT ROYAL, SAT., NOV. 22, 1862.

### The Removal of McClellan.

The most important item which reaches us in our budget of news from the North is the removal of Maj. Gen'l. Geo. B. McClellan, from the command of the army of the Potomac. After a long trial the judgment has at last come like the writing on the wall, "Mene, mene, tekel upharsin." It is needless to say that this news is received with very different feelings by the army and people at large—still the most staunch adherents and supporters of Gen. McClellan cannot but feel that the Administration waited a long, very long time, for something to be accomplished; and the alternative was at last presented of a change or a discontinuance of the war. No General in history ever assumed command of so large and so well appointed an army under brighter auspices than did Gen'l. McClellan. He was lauded to the skies by the entire press and possessed the confidence and sympathy of the whole people, even before he had drawn his sword or assumed his rank. Having failed to fulfill all the bright hopes entertained of him, the time has come when his firmest friends—without abating a jot of their confidence or esteem—can yield to what must appear to every patriot the best interests of the country. We cannot forget that Gen'l. McClellan was made Commander-in-Chief of the army almost at the beginning of the war, when the need of the country was calling peaceful and useful citizens from their quiet avocations into the ranks. Our army composed of this material was at that time without order or discipline. His remarkable skill and energy quickly turned this crude material into well-drilled and effective soldiery, and for this the country owes him a debt of gratitude.

To the fact that Major General Burnside has been placed in command of the army of the Potomac, may be attributed the satisfaction with which the people have accepted the change. He has the sympathies and confidence of the entire people. Without assuming the knowledge of strategy and tactics which would entitle us to criticize his abilities as a military leader, we may say, judging from the past, we have high hopes that the confidence reposed in him is not misplaced, and that the Autumn campaign under him and other noble Generals will prove the death-blow to rebellion.

### The National Debt.

The direct taxation to which the country has been subjected to pay the interest of our war debt, has been found to be unnecessarily onerous and severe, and will probably be modified by the next Congress. It is ascertained that the present rate of taxation will return a total of \$400,000,000 at the end of a year—a sum equal to more than half our whole national debt. Up to the end of last month our national debt had reached the sum of less than \$700,000,000. This amount includes the entire circulation and every species of note, and between seventy and eighty millions debt of the late administration, making, also, an allowance of more than twenty millions for claims for which no requisitions have yet been made, but which, adjusted and unadjusted, cannot exceed this sum. Thus it will be seen, by these figures, that this immense war debt contracted by eighteen months' expensive fighting, necessitating the maintenance and clothing of an army of half a million of men—a debt bearing the enormous interest of more than 7 per cent., can be liquidated, principal and interest, in two years from this time—can be cancelled, by the

North alone, during the administration under which it was contracted, and that too by a direct taxation not as heavy as that which has for ages burdened England, in paying merely the interest of her debt. Here is food for the reflective British mind, and for those croakers who are so fond of predicting the utter ruin of this country—who can see nought but defeat and catastrophe ahead. Future events will show that if we as a nation have been temporarily submerged in the sea of troubles, it was not like the water-soaked log, which slowly sinks to rise no more, but rather like the cork, which, soon rid of the superincumbent pressure, rises swiftly to the surface as buoyant as before.

**THE "CURSED NEGRO."**—Under this heading the Concord (N. H.) *Patriot and State Gazette* launches a tirade of vulgarity against the "black wretches whom Hunter and Mitchel have been feeding, clothing, educating and arming at the expense of the nation," based upon the statement of some scribbler at Beaufort who asserted that the object of the late expedition to Pocotaligo was defeated and hundreds of our brave soldiers were killed and wounded through the treachery of four rascally negroes, who left Hilton Head with our troops and were afterwards seen fighting in the ranks of the enemy. Other papers just as unprincipled as the *Patriot*, as far as the interests of humanity and civilization are concerned, and as careless of the truth, have echoed the malignant lie, and commented upon it in a similar manner. The story is so palpably absurd that only editors of scanty brains and narrow prejudices could have been gulled into believing it. We should like to see the brave fellow who, in the heat and ardor of battle, got so far in advance of his comrades and so near the rebel lines as to be able to distinguish the dusky features of these four negroes. Let him reveal himself. Such modesty coupled with keen vision should not remain in shadow!

**RAMPANT.**—A deserter recently from Savannah reports that one of the rams was ready for service, and on the 3d inst., Beauregard had said that he would attack and capture Fort Pulaski in fourteen days. Beauregard as usual has not told the truth. As for the rams, they have been reported ready so often that we begin to weary of hearing of them. If they're ready, why don't they come? They must be waiting for their horns to grow. We're anxious to cotton to 'em and they need not pull their wool over our eyes any longer. We aren't sheepish and can't be cow'd—in fact we're ready to go at 'em at any moment.

### LOCAL NEWS.

**NEWS FROM HOME.**—A thrill of joy pulsed through every heart on Tuesday last upon the arrival of the steamer *Delaware*, Capt. Cannon, from New York, with the only mail which had come to us for twenty-one days. The reception of news from home seemed to lift the gloomy pall which has lain upon us for more than three weeks, while pestilence was stalking at noonday; and matters and men, under the influence of the encouraging tidings, have assumed a cheerful aspect. The enormous accumulation of mail matter kept the Post Office Department actively employed for forty-six consecutive hours. There were seventy-one mail-bags, thirteen of which contained letters—about 85,000—and the remaining fifty-eight, newspapers; and considering the cramped quarters in which the assorting and distributing had to be performed, the work was accomplished in a wonderfully short time. The *Delaware* had a stormy passage down and in the height of a gale off Cape Hatteras, she sprung a leak, making it almost necessary to lighten her by throwing the cargo overboard. By judicious management, however, and untiring vigilance on the part of Capt. Cannon and his officers, this was avoided, and the vessel weathered the storm. There were a large number of passengers, including eight ladies, Major Van Brunt, our excellent Provost Marshal, Major Butt, of the Vol. Engineers, Major Gosler, of the 47th Pa., and Capt. J. Hamilton, U. S. A., of the Battery.

**A SWINISH TRICK.**—Last Thursday a little transaction occurred between two eating-house keepers on the dock, which for sharpness would have struck envy to a Jew's heart, were it not that pork entered into it. For obvious reasons we shall not divulge the names of the parties, but designate them as Restaurateurs Nos. 1 and 2. It seems that a negro had been commissioned by Restaurateur No. 1 to bring him down a pig from one of the adjacent islands, and while Sambo with the unclean beast was standing on the dock, waiting for No. 1 to come and claim his property, Restaurateur No. 2 made his appearance. Fresh meat being scarce just now he coveted the pig, and immediately began to revolve schemes in his head to obtain the animal. Hereupon Restaurateur No. 1 appeared, and No. 2, perceiving him began to examine the pork and make sundry comments upon its strange appearance, dropping hints of measles, yellow fever, &c. These remarks were not lost upon No. 1, who immediately showed signs of uneasiness and began to doubt the pig. The spirit of the seal was soon caught by the by-standers, who chimed in so well that No. 1 was airily frightened out of his bargain and walked away discomfited, whereupon the pig was immediately purchased by No. 2 at a reduced price and carried off in triumph amidst the applause of the crowd. The joke is that No. 1, loth to lose his prize, came back to take another look and found the pig gone. He immediately "smelt a large mice" and departed minus pork and plus experience. Shrewdness may sanction that at which Honesty frowns.

**A MISSING STEAMER.**—Apprehensions are felt for the safety of the steamer *George Peabody*, Capt. Graham. The vessel left New York on Sunday the 9th inst., for this port, with cattle, commissary stores, and a few passengers, and up to the time of our going to press nothing has been heard of her. It is not unlikely that in coming down the coast, she was compelled to put in at Hampton Roads, Hatteras Inlet or Newbern where she may have been detained by stress of weather but the Quartermaster at New York is scarcely justified in sending a small steamer, like the *George Peabody*, only fitted for river navigation, on so long a voyage, especially at this season of the year. It was intended that she should bring down a mail, but fortunately through a misunderstanding, she left New York before it was brought from the Post Office.

**A DESERTER TO BE SHOT.**—W. W. Lunt, a private of the 9th Maine Vols., deserted from Ferdinandina, in April last, and made good his escape to the rebels, to whom he gave important information of our movements. While with them he committed several thefts and was found guilty of such low actions, that even the rebels became disgusted with him and finally, as a punishment for stealing a small sum of money from a poor old woman gave him up into our hands. He was tried for desertion by a Court Martial, of which General Terry, who was at that time Colonel of the 7th Connecticut Regt., was President, and was sentenced to be shot. The finding of the Court has been approved by President Lincoln and the sentence will be carried into effect on Monday morning Dec. 1, under the direction of the Provost Marshal and in presence of the whole command.

**DISAPPEARANCE OF THE YELLOW FEVER.**—We rejoice to be able to announce that no new cases of yellow fever have made their appearance this week. We cannot but feel that we have escaped a dreadful pestilence, and our readers will think with us that we have good cause to be thankful that Providence has spared us more than a passing visit of the saffron knight, the ravages of whose presence have been decimating Key West. We all owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Crane, the Medical Director, and also to Dr. Craven, for their untiring efforts to prevent the spread of the disease,—indeed, none of us know how much our safety may be due to their excellent sanitary measures. Notwithstanding that all alarm about the fever has subsided, these precautions will be continued for a short time longer. The doctors all agree that the disease was local.

**STEAMERS FOR THE EXPRESS CO.**—Mr. Ralph Trembly has been authorized by the president of Adams' Express Co. to purchase two large screw steamers to be used in the service of the Company along the coast, and he is now looking up two such as are best fitted for the service. When this happy purpose is accomplished, we shall have two regular steamers, stopping at all the ports held by us on the coast, and we shall at least receive our express matter regularly, and be in a measure free from the annoyance of the Quartermaster's Department in New York.