Edgefield Advertiser.

"WE WILL CLING TO THE PILLARS OF THE TEMPLE OF OUR LIBERTIES, AND IF IT MUST FALL, WE WILL PERISH AMIDST THE RUINS."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 4, 1863.

VOLUME XXVIII.---No. 5

The Grey-headed Father to his Son.

Mine eye is dim, my hair is grey—
My manhood's strength has passed away—
And with the brave I may not go
On battle-field to front the foe.
Thine eye is sharp—thy limbs are strong—
Then up and join that glorious throng.
Son to the bravest never yield,
In deeds and daring on yon field.
Sternly now thy musket grasp—
Around thy loins the sabre clasp;
Go, with thine aged father's blessing,
To crush the hosts our homes oppressing.
Hence, and forever, chase their hordes,
With Southern hearts and Southern swords;
And where war's fires brightest burn,
Be bravest thou, or ne'er return.
Oh! let thy deeds be each man's praise—
Each drooping bondsman's courage raise;
Like the lighting flash thy steel,
Till craven tyrants bleed and kneel.
My son, now from me thou must go,
Albeit thy heart's best blood may flow;
What matters, if it wafts thy name
To live for aye in deathless fame?
To that dread hour be like the rock
'Gainst foeman's fires and foeman's shock:
And where thy sword did wildly sweep,
May many fathers come to weep.
And shouldst thou fall upon that plath,
And pillowed be upon the slain,
Oh! may mine eyes no mound then see,
That was not worthy, son, of thee.
And when thou'st freed thy father land,
And childless near thy grave I stand,
Though bent with years, I oft will turn
To gaze upon thy funeral urn;
And, resting where thine ashes lie,
I'll shout unto the passer-by:
"There fell my pride—my gallant son—
And here was freedom's fair fight won."
Nor shall my tongue one sad word speak—
With love alone this heart shall break,
Until my spirit heavenward flown,
Shall greet my boy 'fore God's bright throne.

From the Charleston Courier.

The Obligations of Citizenship.

It refreshes our spirits and emboldens our confidence to call to mind the manifestations of the Almighty's favor toward our cause. And while it is our duty to remember and to cherish these marks of the loving kindness of the Lord, the glorious fact that he has taken part with us, so far from causing us to relax our efforts and abate our vigilance, if it affect us properly, will make us the more valiant, the more patient, the more watchful, the more energetic.

If with so just and noble a cause, approved and assisted by the God of justice and truth, we fail from lack of courage, vigilance and enterprise, the failure will cover us with eternal shame and contempt. The fact, then, that God is with us, that He inspires and directs our deliberations, plans and fights our battles, controls all our affairs in the council chamber and on the field of battle, and strengthens and sustains the hearts of the people—that precious fact should make us more faithful in the performance of our duties, and more careful to abstain from every evil.

If the light of God's countenance shines upon our cause, that cause has claims upon us that we dare not turn our backs upon. The voice of Government is the voice of God, and all its requirements and commands are clothed with authority and power. It simply gives utterance to obligations which have been binding by the Lord of all, and in making known these duties, the Government we ourselves created simply acts as the organ and instrument of the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

This consideration vastly augments the force of the obligations made incumbent by citizenship. And in refusing to meet them, in refusing to comply with the demands of patriotism, we violate the commands of Heaven, and are doubly criminal in the sight of God.

If influenced by unworthy considerations of any sort, we fail to do our part, in times of peace, in maintaining the majesty of the laws of the land, in correcting evils and abuses in the Commonwealth, in elevating the tone of public morals, and in the performance of any of the duties the State makes obligatory, we are guilty of grave offences, for which punishment hereafter shall be inflicted. How much blacker the crime and how much severer the punishment we shall receive, if we are recreant to those obligations, when the very existence of that Government is menaced by a bold and powerful foe.

It is then that patriotism calls upon us in loud authoritative tones. It is then that our consciences urge with the greater vehemence. We may not counsel, under such circumstances, with flesh and blood, ambition, ease, interest, fleshly delights, must not be permitted to have anything to do with the determination of our minds. We must turn a deaf ear to the blandishments of pleasure, the sweets of domestic happiness must become bitter to our taste, wife, child, property must not interfere with the imperative claims of our country. We must forego for a space the gratification of the finer and more delicate feelings of our nature. The times demand sacrifices and no matter how great the self-denial it must be made. Every interest must be considered as inferior to the public interest which is exposed to peril, and not only must we abandon ambitious prospects and gainful pursuits, and not only must we bid adieu to the endearments of home, and give our undivided and earnest attention to the work our country calls upon us to do, but we must be willing to lay our lives upon the holy altar a sacrifice to principle and patriotism.

These duties are made the more binding by the war our mean and wicked enemy is waging against us. For it is a war whose object is our subjugation or extermination. He will be satisfied with nothing short of our destruction or our thraldom. He purposes to despoil us of our substance, to overthrow our institutions, to subvert our liberties, to degrade our honor, to inflict upon us every imaginable woe and misery. All the interests that are most dear unite in enforcing the claims of patriotism. They give utterance to the same sounds. They are in perfect harmony. We consult our highest profit in yielding to the demands of our country. We discharge our duties to our families by girding on the sword. We defend our domestic sanctuaries by going forth to the battle against the brutal invaders who would apply the torch to those homes and stain the purity of their inmates. So that indeed we give the clearest proof of our affection for those we profess to love by complying with the demands made upon us by the authorities of our imperilled country.

Engaged in a righteous cause, upon which we can with propriety solicit the blessing of Heaven, in the maintenance of which it is made our duty to take part, he should be stigmatized as a traitor who, from any consideration whatsoever, refuses to lend his aid in its support and achievement. Condemned by public opinion, and at the bar of his own conscience, such a man should be accursed.

Letter from John Martin.

At a time when such Irish patriots as Meagher are doing all in their power to sustain Northern despotism, it is pleasant to find afloat upon news-paperdom so feeling and warm a letter as the following, from John Martin, one of the Irish exiles of 1848. It is addressed to the *Dublin Nation*. His letter is held to be of so much importance that the *Irish American* of New York, a furious war journal, feels it necessary, though with a protest, to reprint it:

KILBRONEY, ROSTREVOR, Nov. 5, 1862.

To the Editor of the Nation:

DEAR SIR: My name has been mentioned in your paper of last Saturday as that of a sympathiser with the Southern States, in the war which is at present raging in America. I am a sympathiser with the South. And since the fact is now publicly stated, I desire, with your kind permission, to say a few words by way of explaining and defining my sympathy.

Both parties are our kindred, our friends, our benefactors. Ireland has no quarrel with either, but is bound to both by the strongest ties of affection and interest. The Irish race has contributed largely to the people of the Southern as well as of the Northern States; and the Irish in America, like all other American citizens, have to take part in this war with the State, of which they happened to be residents. The most honored and trusted of our political exiles are upon opposite sides. Mitchell is with the South, Meagher is with the North. Williams and Doheny have died since the war broke out—the one a soldier of the South, the other leaving his sons in arms for the North. Those noble Irish hearts, now cold in American graves, surely both of them burned with the most intense love for Ireland.

In short, it is a war between States and populations who are all allied to us by blood, who are all entitled to our eternal gratitude by the munificent charity with which they strove to feed our people when starving under the English rule, who have all constantly afforded a friendly refuge to our people when driven from their native country by the curse of that rule, who have all shown pity for our sufferings under a foreign yoke, and given sympathy and encouragement to our aspirations after independence. To a mere Irish patriot, the honor and prosperity of North and of South are equally dear. What a spectacle for him—the North and the South contending against each other as the deadliest of enemies! If he feels that his voice can have no influence over the combatants, he may well be silent, while, like the O'Donoghue, he gazes upon the fratricidal conflict "with streaming eyes."

But, though such considerations as these have hitherto withheld me from any public declaration as to the right and wrong in this unhappy war, they have not prevented me from the free expression of my sentiments among my friends, and in conversation. And latterly I have begun to doubt the propriety of keeping silence, while strenuous efforts are being made by several persons to represent all the true Nationalists of Ireland as partisans of the North, and to prove that the hopes of our national cause depend upon the success of the North in this war.

It was, therefore, with a feeling of relief that I read your article of last Saturday and the letter of your correspondent, who signs himself "An Irish American." At all events, let the truth be known. All true Irish Nationalists are not partizans of the North in this war. I do not believe that a majority of them are partisans of the North. Certainly I am not. I desire and hope that the North may never succeed in its attempts to subjugate the South. I sympathize with my whole heart with the people of the South defending their homes and liberty against the invading armies of those who were lately their fellow-citizens, to whom they have done no wrong, and of whom they desire nothing but to be allowed to depart in peace from the political partnership which they dislike. Resisting hostile invasion, fighting to save themselves from the yoke of a conquerer, the people of the South are defending a just and holy cause, and they are defending against tremendous odds, with such gallantry, endurance, devoted patriotism, heroic virtues, as have never been surpassed in the whole history of wars of independence.

A most noble people has there to take its place among the nations, and, springing to arms in defence of its rights, has at once presented before the world a national array so good and beautiful that the proudest of empires might emulate it. In statesmanship and military genius, in the courage and discipline that make up for inferiority of numbers and of arms, in the devotedness of the women, in the lofty spirit of national honor that animates a unanimous population, the South possesses defences that entitle her to the victory. But the victory is not always to the righteous cause, nor to the best and bravest. It may be that the greatly superior resources of the Northern States will enable them in time to exterminate the defenders of the South, and to subjugate the country. I hope not. But victors or vanquished, my sympathies are wholly with the people of the South.

I find that I have enlarged so much in the mere expression of my individual feelings concerning the war between the North and South, that I must not attempt in this letter to argue the question between them, nor to discuss the bearings of the war upon our Irish national policy. Indeed, it may suffice to say, that I agree in everything with your leading article, and also with the letter of "An Irish-American."

I am, dear sir, sincerely yours,

JOHN MARTIN.

A poor woman of Campbell County, Va., sent nine sons to the war in one company in the 42d Regiment, one of whom was below conscript age. One of these has died of disease, another has been crippled by a wound, but the remaining seven are now "present for duty." Well, this mother of the Gracchi—said Gracchi being unable to go to see her—came to see them the other day. She is about sixty years of age, but walked to the post where her boys were on picket at the time, from Guiney's station, fifteen miles distant, in an incredibly short space of time. Do you wonder now at the performance of Jackson's foot cavalry, when they have such mothers? But to go on with the story: The accomplished officer now in command of the 42d having mentioned these facts to Gen. Jones, it was decided first, that the best ambulance in the brigade should convey her back to Guiney's whenever it should please her to return; and second, that she should dine with himself and staff. Hearing that the wife of one of the nine, as well as another woman, the mother of three soldiers of the same regiment, had accompanied the old lady, they too were invited. Dinner passed off very pleasantly. One of our guests, (the mother of the three,) convinced us that we soldiers of the second war of independence were much better off than those of the first, by telling us that she had often heard her father, who was a Revolutionary soldier, tell his boys that they didn't know nothing—that he had often waded through snow a foot deep in his bare shirt-tail!

GOOD FOR GEN. JOHNSTON.—The Mobile correspondent of the *Courier* reports the following rare instance of military modesty in letter dated the 24th:

Night before last he was serenaded at the residence of General McCall, with whom he was sojourning, by quite a mob of Mobilians. They called for him loud and long. Finally he appeared, whereupon three loud shouts were given for the hero of Manassas, to which he replied: "Gentlemen, the hero of Manassas is not here to-night, he is in Charleston." Three cheers were then given for the hero of Seven Pines. To which he replied: "Gentlemen, no one man was ever the hero of Seven Pines. In that bloody battle there were many heroes under our flag, and the very noblest of them were from Alabama." Whereupon he made his bow, said "good night," and retired amid shouts and cheers that he did not stop to answer.

THE CAMP ITCH—A REMEDY THEREFOR.—A gentleman who has had much experience in the treatment of that loathsome disease, the Itch, sends us the following recipe for its cure:

Dear Express: For the benefit of our soldiers suffering with camp itch, if you think proper, you may publish the following: Take Iodide of Potassium 60 grains, lard 2 ounces, mix well, and after washing the body well with warm soap suds, rub the ointment over the person three times a week. In seven or eight days the Acarus, or itch insect, will be destroyed. In this recipe the horrible effects of the old sulphur ointment are obviated. I speak knowingly in this treatment.

MEDICUS.

We publish this recipe with pleasure as we understand there is great suffering in the army from the effects of this disease. The remedy is a very simple one, and within the reach of all who are near an Apothecary store. Petersburg Expreis.

Acts Passed by the Legislature.

AN ACT TO SUPPRESS THE UNDUE DISTILLATION OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS FROM THE CEREAL GRAINS OF THIS STATE.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That from and after the ratification of this Act, it shall be unlawful to distill, or cause to be distilled, or be concerned in the distillation of Spirituous Liquors from corn, wheat, rye, barley, rice, or any of the cereal grains within the limits of this State, except as hereinafter provided; and any person or persons who shall distill, or cause to be distilled, or be concerned in the distillation of the grains, or any of them aforesaid, in violation of the provisions of this Act, shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction in the Court of Sessions, in addition to forfeiting their stills and other apparatus used in the distillation, shall be imprisoned not less than six months, nor more than two years, and be fined in any sum in the discretion of the Court, not less than one thousand, nor more than five thousand dollars—two hundred and fifty dollars of which shall go the informer, who shall be a competent witness to prove the fact; *Provided*, that existing contracts made with the Medical Purveyor of the Confederate Government for distillation of whiskey, or alcohol may be executed according to their terms; *and provided further*, that the Governor, if satisfactorily informed that a supply of spirits, which cannot be otherwise obtained, is absolutely necessary for medicinal purposes in this State, may contract with a proper number of responsible and skilled agents, in any one or more of the Districts, to manufacture a limited quantity of pure spirits, at a limited and reasonable price, strictly for medicinal purposes, taking care that such proper disposition of the product is made as to secure its application alone to the purposes intended.

SEC. 2. That agents thus appointed, before entering on the execution of their contracts, shall enter into bond payable to the State in a sum equal to treble the value of their contracts respectively, with two or more good sureties, before the Clerk [illegible] District [illegible] that the [illegible] shall be [illegible] limited [illegible] is mentioned [illegible] will turn [illegible] by the [illegible] may be [illegible] the Court [illegible] Sessions; and shall also take and subscribe an oath before the Clerk of the Court, to be filed in his office, that they will truly comply with the terms of their contract, and will distill no more, nor dispose of any portion of that distilled, otherwise than is mentioned in their said contracts, upon which oath, if violated, perjury may be assigned in the Court of Sessions.

SEC. 3. That it shall be the duty of the Magistrates of this State, in their respective Districts, to see that the provisions of this Act are enforced, and if, from personal observation or information on oath, it shall come to the knowledge of any one of them, that any person or persons, are engaged, or have been engaged, in unlawful distilling, it shall be the duty of such Magistrate to issue his warrant commanding the arrest of the party or parties, and the seizure of the stills and other apparatus used in the distillation; the party or parties, to be held to answer to an indictment as herein provided, and the stills and other apparatus seized to be detained, pending the prosecution, and on conviction to be appropriated to the public use, as may be ordered by the Court.

SEC. 4. That every Captain of Patrol shall, in his regular return to the Captain of the Beat, report any violations of this law, and said Captain shall immediately report the fact to the nearest Magistrate for action thereon.

SEC. 5. That this Act shall continue in existence for six months after a treaty of peace with the United States, and no longer.

In the Senate House, the eighteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and in the eighty-seventh year of the sovereignty and independence of the State of South Carolina.

W. D. PORTER,
President of the Senate.
A. P. ALDRICH,
Speaker House Representatives.

A TERRIBLE OCCURRENCE AT HAVANA.—A terrible and heart rending catastrophe occurred in Havana, on Dec 6th, at the Plaza Torres—Bullring. Mr. Farini, the celebrated tight rope walker, and rival of Clondin, advertised among the many wonders that he would perform on the tight-rope, the carrying of his wife across the rope stretched from one side of the ring to the other, at the height of about sixty feet, upon his back—a feat he had performed in other places. He started with the lady upon his back, and had nearly finished his journey across, within about four feet, when the audience applauded the daring act it seemingly being completed; and the lady, in acknowledgment of that applause, loosened her hold upon her husband's neck, and waved her hands, and on the instant of doing so, she discovered that she had lost her balance, and called to her husband to catch her, as she was falling.

This he attempted to do, and caught her by the skirt of her dress, but the frail fabric was not of sufficient strength to sustain her with the impetus given to her fall, and, oh horror, the dress gave way, leaving a piece in the unfortunate man's hand as he hung suspended from the rope, sustaining himself by the joint of his knee by means of which he had saved himself, and she went down crashing upon the seats that ascend from the curb of the ring to the top of the inclosure. She was taken in hand by the ladies in the neighborhood, and every thing that could be done was done. It is said that from $10,000 to $20,000 will be raised by subscription for the child she has left behind.

The Extortioner.

Of all the various beasts of prey
That thirst for bloody gore,
That sneak and prowl, relentless slay,
Whose constant cry is more,
There's none like him whose craving maw,
Would fill his coffers by this war.

No beast, of which we ever read,
Would prey upon his like;
Whose craven heart, to feeling dead,
Would 'gainst his species strike;
'Tis left to man, man's high estate,
To do the deed he'd execrate.

Aye, can it be—alas! 'tis so—
All "Shylocks" are not dead—
There's those who wring the heart with woe,
That take the orphan's bread,
Whose monied might the poor oppress,
Who should relieve, but make distress.

Now is the time we all should strive
To do all the good we can;
Not by our neighbors' sufferings thrive,
But help our fellow man;
And, in a measure thus requite,
Our being absent from the "fight."

But rest assured, the heartles man,
The meaner than the beast,
Who speculates on what he can,
While others starve, to feast—
Mark what I say, believe it well—
He'll surely die and go to h—ll.

Extortion.

At a meeting of the Committee on Extortion it was resolved to send for persons and [illegible]nce of this determination, [illegible]ught before the Committ[illegible] of one of the first class [illegible]lowing proceedings were

[illegible] are aware, Mr. Boniface, is Connected. [illegible] are [illegible]to every man's feelings [illegible]man's operations by Phi[illegible]losopher Square's invariable rule of right. Gross outrages have been perpetrated on the community by the extortionate and intollerable charges of every class of people. We intend to make the cormorants disgorge their ill-got gains, and to institute such regulations as will render it impossible for them to repeat their iniquities. You have been summoned as the representative of your craft, and you will make true and faithful answers to the questions that may be propounded.

Mr. Boniface.—I am at your Honor's service.

Question.—What do you charge a day for board?

Answer.—Eight dollars.

Q.—What did you charge in April, '61?

A.—Two dollars.

Q.—On What principle do you justify this vast advance in your rates?

A.—The advance in all the articles of consumption. Tea is now $12 a pound, then $1; coffee 12 cents, now $4; eggs $2 a dozen, then one shilling; oysters $8 gallon, then 50 cents; turkeys $8 a piece, then 37½ cents &c., &c.

Q.—Well, suppose we reduce these articles to the then prices, could you not afford to reduce your rates?

A.—By no means. That would ruin me. These high prices justify my high rates; but I take care not to use these articles at all. My hens have not begun to lay, therefore I furnish no eggs, and make a clear gain of the original shilling—and so with oysters, turkeys, tea and coffee. The North Carolina hen-nest grass constitutes my tea and genuine Virginia rye-o my coffee.

Q.—What are your profits?

A.—Very inconsiderable—I suppose they do not much exceed $40,000 per month.

Chairman.—That will do, Mr. Boniface for the present—you may retire; the Committee will take order in your case.—Richmond Whig.

THE GREAT ANTI-LINCOLN MEETING AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—In the St. Louis Republican of Jan. 7th, we find a brief report of an immense meeting of the conservatives of Illinois, held at Springfield, on the evening of Jan. 5th. The correspondent of the Republican says it was a large and imposing assemblage. The hall of the representatives was crowded to suffocation, and the most enthusiastic applause greeted every expression of the speaker which denounced Lincoln's proclamation, and a war carried on for the purpose of freeing the slaves of the South. The committee on resolutions submitted the following which was unanimously adopted amid great applause:

Resolved, That the emancipation proclamation of the President of the United States is as unwarranted in military as in civil law—a gigantic usurpation, at once converting the war, professedly commenced by the administration for the vindication of the authority of the Constitution, into a crusade for the sudden, unconstitutional and violent emancipation of three millions of negro slaves; a result which would not only be a total subversion of the Federal Union, but a revolution in the social organization of the Southern States, the immediate and remote, the present and far-reaching consequences of which, to both races, cannot be contemplated without the most dismal forebodings of horror and dismay.

The proclamation invites servile insurrection as an element in this emancipation crusade and means of warfare, the inhumanity and diabolism of which are without example in civilized warfare, and which we denounce and which the civilized world will denounce as an ineffaceable disgrace to the American name.

From the Southern Enterprise.

Are Confederate Bonds a Safe and Profitable Intestment?

I have been asked by several persons what I think of Confederate eight per cent. Bonds as a safe and paying investment? Allow me, in your paper, to say a few words, which, if heeded, may help the Government, and at the same time put money in the pockets of those among us now investing funds. I think Confederate Bonds eminently safe, but success as a Government is now only a question of time. I have never believed in a short war—nor do I at present see reasons for believing it will terminate for eighteen months, or even a year longer than that. But our final success is now sure. If we succeed, Confederate bonds are the best investment any one can have, besides measures will soon be taken to add State endorsements to the Confederate debt.

If so, new bonds will be issued thus endorsed, and these bonds will be offered finally in exchange for the present 8 per cents. In such an exchange, the present bonds will be worth from fifteen to twenty per cent. above par—so that if the guaranteed bonds are sold to other parties for fifty per cent. premium, they will be sold to those having the eight per cent. bonds at thirty to thirty-five. Under such circumstances, one who now buys Confederate eight per cent. bonds, will get for them not only an interest of eight per cent. but also in two years a premium of fifteen or twenty. Adding this to the interest, the owner of these bonds will make or them fifteen to eighteen per cent. a year for two years; and then, if he choses, sell them for a currency better than that he now pays for them; or if he prefers, get instead of them guaranteed bonds at less rates than others.

Another inducement to buy Confederate Bonds is, that as soon as our currency is properly improved, (and the prospects of this are bright,) the Confederate Government will pay its interest in specie. And still another reason in connection with this is, that if the Government pays out specie for interest on its bonds, it will require taxes to be paid in specie. Those who hold the bonds will have specie enough from the interest of their bonds to pay their taxes, but others will have to buy the specie for taxes, at whatever may be charged. As long as we hold Confederate Bonds, we need not be afraid of taxes payable in specie, but those who do not hold them are constantly in danger.

In what I have said above, I have gone on the supposition only of the value of these bonds while the war lasts. The very moment we have peace, their value as compared with others will be greatly enhanced. In truth, every other kind of security will then go down, and these bonds will rise. If we had peace to-morrow, no one would take less for Conferate bonds than forty to fifty per cent. premium.

I will be glad at any time to give further information to any of my constituents or others. I write the above because I am satisfied if the citizens of this District know the advantage of this investment, a large amount will be added to that already contributed. I trust it will lead many to call on my friend, Hamlin Beaty, Esq., the Agent of the Government, and obtain the bonds. Let all see to it, too, that they get the bonds which have the longest time to run. They are by far the most valuable.

JAMES P. BOYCE.

Sinking of the Hatteras.

We have received through the kindness of a friend, a copy of the New Orleans Picayune of the 17th inst., from which we obtain the following particulars of the sinking of the Federal war vessel Hatteras, spoken of by us last week.

OFF GALVESTON, TEXAS,
January 13, 1863.

Correspondence of the New Orleans Delta.

Of the first Galveston disaster you know all. The rebels occupy the city with a strong force of five thousand or seven thousand men The city is well fortified with batteries all around.

On Sunday evening a strange sail appeared off the harbor. The gunboat Hatteras went in chase about seven o'clock. A heavy fire was soon after heard, and the sloop of-war Brooklyn and the gunboat Scotia started in pursuit. The firing ceased before these vessels reached the spot—some twenty miles from Galveston. At daylight next day Capt. Lowry, of the Scotia, picked up a boat containing an officer and five men, belonging to the Hatteras. They reported that at seven o'clock, on Sunday evening, the Hatteras ranged up alongside of a steamer, which looked like the Alabama she was; hailed by Capt. Blake, and replied that "I am her Britannic Majesty's steamer Spitfire." Capt. Blake said: "Heave to—will send a boat aboard of you." A boat was lowered—the one spoken of as having been picked up.

Just as this boat shoved off, the strange steamer opened a furious fire on the Hatteras. Both vessels then engaged in fierce combat—running ahead of the boat; but soon after—say about twenty minutes—the officers in the boat saw the Hatteras stop, evidently crippled; then there was loud cheering on board the rebel steamer. The Brooklyn and Scotia cruised all night, and next morning found the wreck of the Hatteras sank in nine fathom water. Some of her boats were picked up, which contained arms and bloody clothes. But the victor had disappeared. The Hatteras was a purchased iron vessel, sister to the steamer St. Mary. She was unfit for a man-of-war—having no powers of endurance. Her battery consisted of three small rifled guns and four short 32-pounders. The rebel had heavy guns—68-pounders by the sound. Opinion differ to who she was. Some think she was from Mobile and not the "290."

Lincoln's Message in England.

The English press has thoroughly anatomatized Lincoln's message and find but little in it worthy of comment except that part which refers to "compensated emancipation:"

The London Post—the Government organ—says that the message is as unsatisfactory as might have been anticipated, and that it is particularly valueless as an index of the political course to be pursued by the Government. In referring to the emancipation scheme this journal remarks that it "clearly proves that the President has lost faith—if, indeed, he ever possessed any—in the preposterous proclamation which some months since he issued for the emancipation of all the slaves in the Southern Confederacy on the first of January," and that "the President is evidently apprehensive that the incoming year may demonstrate but too clearly to the world how slender is the authority which he exercises in those States which he professes to rule; and he is anxious, while there is yet time, to avoid being placed in an undignified position.

The Times says "that towards the South Mr. Lincoln's Message to Congress is less a threat than a bid for peace; that the scheme of emancipation announced is such as we might fancy Mr. Davis and his Cabinet recommending to the Confederate States, if they were hard pressed by the enemy and desired to gain the active good will of the European Powers; but that the Union should be restored by such a simple process as this, and should emerge out of this great strife steadied by a debt of some three thousand millions of dollars, and purged from its curse slavery, is, we are afraid, the dream of a very weak man." It concludes its article by saying that the whole scheme is a labored substitute for the edict of September last.

The London News, the organ of the Exeter Hall or Abolition party, says that, "in making his present proposition to Congress, Mr. Lincoln, far from revoking any of his former policy, and nullifying the proclamation of September last, simply fulfils a pledge which he gave them that, in the next session of Congress, he would recommend a measure offering compensation to the loyal owners of slaves," and adds that "the freemen of the North have it in their power, if they are worthy of their cause, to destroy, root and branch, the monstrous growth which has cursed their country."

The Manchester Guardian in its comments upon the message, remarks that there are some points of interest in it, though they do not bear on either the duration or issue of the war. It adds that President Lincoln nor his Congress have any power to legislate for slavery in the Southern Confederacy, and it has long been evident that nothing they can say or do on that subject will affect the determination of the South to establish its complete independence, and thinks "we should have heard nothing of the project if it had not been for the success of the Democrats in the late elections."

The Liverpool Mercury regards the emancipation scheme proposed as a prospect for a pacific settlement of all difficulties between the North and the South on the basis of an amended Federal Constitution, but abstains from any criticism of the proposition upon the ground that there is not the slightest probability that it will ever become a subject of practical discussion. It says, that "on the whole there seems a more subdued and moderate tone throughout the present message than we have observed in any former utterance of the Washington Government since the commencement of the war.

Minister Adams, in a letter to Seward, dated London, October 17th, says that in his opinion the recognition of the insurgents now depends almost entirely on the future of the war. If we prove ourselves by February next no more able to control its results than we are at this moment, it will be difficult for Ministers longer to resist the current of sentiment tending in that direction in both Houses of Parliament.

CHEAP BLACKING.—To a tea-cup of molasses stir in lampblack until it is black, then add the white of two eggs, well beaten, and to this add a pint of vinegar or whiskey, and put in a bottle for use—shake it before using. the experiment is at least worth a trial, as the price of blacking has so rapidly advanced since the blockade.