

TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW, AS THE

NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THINE DE FAUSE TO ANY MAN.

BY ROBT. A. THOMPSON & CO.

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SELECTED POETRY.

Make Your Mark.

In the quarries should you toil, Make your mark... Do you delve upon the soil, Make your mark... Should opponents hedge your way, Make your mark... Work by night or work by day, Make your mark... Struggle manfully and well, Make your mark... None, right shielded, ever fell By the weapons of his foes— Make your mark...

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE COURIER.

President Davis's Proclamation.

Mr. Editor: In your Courier of the 1st, there is a "Proclamation" of our excellent President, DAVIS, which is most certainly written in a spirit to be esteemed by all the Christians—nay, by all good citizens. We hope and trust that it will be "known and read of all men," not only at the South, but by our enemies at the North, and in Europe. The plain, straight-forward language, and the humble, unassuming spirit—the trust in God, the reliance entirely on His grace and power, and the freedom from malice, revenge, and bloodthirstiness—a speedy, just and honorable peace being simply the end in view—the recommendation to humble ourselves before God, as a people—all this is eminently calculated to do great good to our cause everywhere. And we do most sincerely hope that "the 13th day of June next" will be most strictly and devoutly observed by all of every degree—high and low, rich and poor—even by the bond as well as the free; for are they not also concerned in our present perilous condition? And we all have this promise to encourage us in so doing: "In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." Proverbs, Chapter 3, verse 6; besides many, many others in the Holy Scriptures. At all times and seasons, and in all ages of the world, our God, even the great "I am," has always ordered all things, according to the counsel of His own will, and also has ever been, and is now the hearer of prayer. While He certainly knows what we need before we ask Him, yet He requires of us to make the request. "Thus saith the Lord God, I will yet for this be engaged of by the house of Israel to do it for them; I will increase them with men like a flock." Ezekiel, chap. 36, verse 37. And how many examples have we in Sacred History of victory being given to a people by God in answer to prayer? Even in cases like that mentioned in the 20th Chapter of Judges, where God's aid was sought three times, and yet he allowed His people to be defeated twice successively—(for their past sins)—yet He gave them the victory in the end. In the same way it may be possible that God for our past sins may allow us to be overcome and humbled for a while; yet, most assuredly, if we repent of our sins, humbling ourselves as a people before Him, He will turn unto us, and give us His Almighty aid in the end. And "if God be for us, who can be against us?" Let us, then, one and all, obey our President, remembering that

"Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw, Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw, Gives exercise to faith and love, Brings every blessing from above." HENRIETTA.

THE LAST BOAT.—The Nashville Gazette of Friday last says:

The General Anderson arrived here yesterday from St. Louis—the last arrival we shall have to announce from that city until the close of the war. The General Anderson had not a pound of freight, nothing being allowed to pass Cairo. Her cabin was well filled with passengers—Tennessee women and children fleeing from the Hessians. Among them we noticed the families of B. M. Runyan, Samuel Kirkman, and C. F. Vandford. Several resigned officers of the old United States Army, and released Camp Jackson prisoners were also on board seeking positions in the Southern army. The General Anderson was fired into at the Arsenal below St. Louis, compelled to land, be examined, and hoist her colors.—Having no "stars and stripes" on board no Southern flag, the Hessians could find, she was allowed to raise the boat's colors, and she went into the Dutch city of St. Louis with the name of our own gallant soldier, Gen. S. R. Anderson, flying in proud defiance from the top of her jackstaff.

ANALYSIS OF NORTHERN TRADE.—For obvious reasons the Boston Commercial Bulletin has ceased publishing the list of failures. A writer commenting on this says: "I am afraid that the views of the abolitionist, Wendell Phillips, as put forth in his speech at New Bedford, about the time of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, are about to be realized. 'What will be the result of this war?' said he. 'New York commerce will be pale with bankruptcy. The frighted seaboard will see grass growing in its streets.'

Arrival of President Davis in Richmond.

President Davis, accompanied by Hon. L. T. Wigfall, Col. Joseph R. Davis, and Col. Northrop, arrived by the Petersburg railroad, in an extra train, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and proceeded to the Spotswood Hotel, where apartments had been provided for them. The President had been expected, by each train, for two days past, and it was known in the city yesterday that he would be here in the morning. A great crowd collected at the railroad depot early in the morning, and, as soon as the cannon announced his arrival, there was a rush of people to meet and welcome him. There must have been several thousand persons at the depot and afterwards at the Spotswood Hotel. President Davis was conveyed in an open carriage with four horses, and accompanied by Gov. Letcher, Mayor Mayo and Mr. Hoeniger, the manager of the hotel. There was no parade or ceremony observed, as there was none desired, on the arrival of this distinguished man, but there was a spontaneous gathering of our citizens, who received him with heartfelt shouts of applause. From the time the cars arrived, to when he retired to his apartments at the hotel, he was greeted with continual cheers from the men and waving of handkerchiefs by the women. The people of Richmond, appreciating the magnitude of the struggle commenced on the soil of Virginia, and having confidence in the ability of President Davis to bring the Confederate States successfully through, felt, as they expressed themselves, delighted to see him. He, too, appreciated this spontaneous and warm reception.

As soon as the President entered the hotel, there was a loud call for him by the crowds of people outside. He went to the window, and, though greatly fatigued by continued travel for three days and nights, he addressed them for about ten minutes. After having thanked them for the very warm reception he had received, he remarked that it was not a time for talking, but for action, and, being so fatigued from travel, he could not then go into particular statements or details. He expressed his gratification at the united voice of Virginia for secession. The Old Dominion and mother of States in this act had revived the memory of the past. She was the cradle which rocked Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and a galaxy of other statesmen in the earlier and purer days of the republic. We inherited a beautiful, model Government, coming from the hands of these great statesmen and patriots, but it has been perverted by a faction, whose purpose it is to deprive us of the constitutional rights bequeathed us by the fathers; and these are the rights we are now vindicating. Asking to be excused, on account of physical inability, he retired amidst loud cheers.

After President Davis retired, amidst enthusiastic applause, a call was made for Mr. Wigfall, but he not being present at the time, Gov. Letcher was called for. He responded, and briefly said the State had been invaded, and was threatened both by sea and land at different points, but that the enemy would be repelled. He was gratified at the manner in which the President had been received by the citizens of Richmond, for he deserved their warm hospitality and confidence. He concluded by saying this was not a time for making speeches, but for action. After Gov. Letcher retired, Mr. Wigfall was called for again. He was warmly cheered on appearing at the window. He said he would address them now as fellow-citizens, though when he was in Richmond several weeks ago and addressed them from this place, he could not call them so. Lincoln was your President then, Davis is now, and your President has not come secretly and disguised in a military cloak and Scotch cap.—He is not a man of disguise, but bold, brave and open. The Northern press has slandered the public men of the cotton States by asserting that they only desired to drag the border States out of the Union, so that the brunt of the war might fall on them, and that the cotton States might escape. Do not the legions of brave men now here, and on their way from the far South to fight on Virginia soil, give the lie to these slanders?—Howell Cobb has been specially noticed by these Northern traducers, and he has three sons enlisted as privates in the army coming to fight in our common cause. The people of the cotton States are not selfish in this grand movement for independence and in defense of rights, nor will they withhold their utmost energies or means for the conflict, whenever it may come, or however great it may be. The booming of cannon and the shouts of men that echoed from town to town, and village to village, throughout the cotton States, when the news arrived that Virginia had united her destiny with the Confederate States, show how we rejoiced in that great act of the Old Dominion; and not for our sakes only, but for the principles that we are ready to die in maintaining, and for which we have come to fight side by side with you. At the conclusion of Mr. Wigfall's remarks he was enthusiastically cheered.

At half-past 5 o'clock yesterday evening, President Davis visited the Camp of Instruction, Central Fair Grounds, accompanied by a numerous retinue, and inspected the arrangements made for the accommodation of the volunteers, with which he expressed himself highly gratified. His reception at the camp was enthusiastic in the extreme. A large concourse of citizens, among whom were many ladies, assembled last evening, before the Spotswood Hotel, to get a view of the President, or to hear a speech. By half-past nine o'clock there were several thousands present. They seemed to have some consideration for his excellent health, who, it is known, has not had good health, and was much fatigued, but they were determined to have a speech, and called repeatedly for Col. Wigfall. That gentleman appearing at the window to speak, was received with great applause. He said he had come simply to thank them for the honor conferred on him and not to speak, but

rather to ask them to excuse him from speaking. He had travelled three days and nights, made speeches at almost every station on the way, and had spoken three times to-day.—Cries of go on, go on, at this point, compelled the orator to proceed. He said when he was last in Richmond, there was some necessity for speaking to them, but since that time they had all been converted, and as far as he could see, there was not the least sign of backsliding. (Cries of no, no! none none!) It was not necessary, therefore, to make any argument, for they were all right. He was proud of Virginia, the land of Washington, Henry, Madison, Monroe, Jefferson, the Lees, Pendleton, and a host of others, who fought for the principle of self-government. Their descendants, now, after three-quarters of a century, are contending for the same great principle, and they will succeed. He would not go into any detail of his views of the war, but would say that if the enemy proceeded to cross the border, very many would never return. (Here there was vociferous cheering, showing the speaker had touched the popular heart.) After apologizing again for the absence of the President, and excusing himself, he retired amidst loud cheers. The people, having had a speech, appeared satisfied and dispersed.

We learn that the President and the Hon. L. T. Wigfall made brief speeches at the Camp of Instruction yesterday evening. [Richmond Enquirer.]

The Richmond Enquirer, in noticing the visit of the President to the Fair Grounds, gives us the following report: "On leaving his saddle, the President was surrounded by an eager crowd of soldiers and civilians, whom he indulged to a hand-shaking performance until the pressure became so great that he was compelled to retire to the balcony of the Executive Department, where, in response to the demands of the assemblage, he delivered the following brief and pertinent speech.

"My friends and fellow-citizens: I am deeply impressed with the kindness of your manifestation. I look upon you as the last best hope of liberty; and in our liberty alone is our constitutional government to be preserved. Upon your strong right arms depends the success of our country, and, in asserting the birth-right to which you were born, you are to remember that life and blood are nothing as compared with the immense interests you have at stake. [Cheers.] "It may be that you have not long been trained, and that you have much to learn of the art of war, but I know that there beats in the breasts of Southern sons a determination never to surrender—a determination never to go home but to tell a tale of honor. [Cries of "never!" and applause.] Though great may be the disparity of numbers, give us a fair field and a free fight, and the Southern banner will float in triumph everywhere. [Cheers.] The country relies upon you.—Upon you rest the hopes of our people; and I have only to say, my friends, that to the last breath of my life, I am wholly your own. [Tremendous cheers.]"

WHAT WE HAVE PAID THEM.—In a speech made in Congress, by Mr. Hunter, of Virginia, about a year ago, we find the following estimates:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. States \$200,000,000; Freight paid to Northern vessels on these exports 14,000,000; Freight do. on return cargoes 7,000,000; Freight paid same in the coast-trade 20,000,000; Manufactures by the North consumed by the South annually, 480,000,000; It then shows that, at a moderate estimate, between three and four millions of the people of the Northeastern States owe their subsistence entirely to the commerce of the South, but for which they would be compelled to starve or emigrate. He shows also that several millions of the inhabitants of the North-western States are also supported by the market for their products afforded by the South, and that the money paid by the Northern States, is obtained mainly from the South; and he thus shows that a large portion of the population of the Northeastern and North-western States is sustained by slave labor.—Mr. Hunter then proceeds to show that the operation of protective tariffs, and even tariffs for revenue, have thrown the burthen of the government unequally upon the agricultural States of the South, who, being the chief consumers of the protected articles, have paid the increased price into the pockets of the Northern producers. But the South have not complained of this, but they have been driven to desperation by the persistent efforts of the North, for forty years, to overthrow the institution of slavery.

HE KEPT HIS WORD.—The Petersburg Express, speaking of the lamented Jackson, of Alexandria, says:

"A gentleman now in Petersburg dined with Mr. Jackson, at the Marshall House, last Tuesday, this day one week ago, and among other topics of discussion introduced at the dinner table, was the secession flag. Mr. Jackson remarked, during the conversation, that he did not desire the blood of any human being on his hands, but he had determined to kill the man that dared to remove that flag. He had heard of the objection to it in Washington, but, said he, the individual that attempts to remove it will do so at his peril. Whether it be Winfield Scott, Abraham Lincoln, or Simon Cameron, I will kill him the moment he lays violent hands upon it. I kept his word, and it is a matter of gratulation with the South, that the infamous Ellsworth was the man who forfeited his life in attempting to interfere with the private property of a gentleman."

PROBABLE.—The New York Tribune says there are at least three hundred officers in the Lincoln army and navy, who will betray the cause the first opportunity.

The Manassas Junction.

At this is the locality near which the command of Cois. Gregg and Kershaw are posted, all information from that point will be read with interest by their friends. A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch, under date of the 27th, (Monday,) writes:

"Leaving our camp at Chinnorazo heights early Saturday morning, we did not reach this place until yesterday evening. All along the route cheering crowds welcomed our coming, and fair hands showered bouquets in copious profusion upon us. At Louisa C. H. the citizens provided us with an elegant supper without any cost but three hearty cheers, which went up, I assure you, from grateful hearts. Many a swarthy son of Africa, leaning on the handle of his hoe, waved his sinewy arms to heaven, as if invoking God's blessing upon the labors of those who are determined to stop the march of those who would desecrate our hallowed soil, and take from the humble negro the dearest right he possesses—that of having a kind and able protector in the person of his master."

"There are a large number of troops encamped here at present, embracing the two South Carolina regiments; another regiment, under Col. Preston, arrived this evening. "The whole camp was thrown into great excitement this morning by the report that the advance guard of the federal forces were at Fairfax Court House, about fifteen miles distant. The wild shouts of success to their arms which went up to the heavens, as regiment after regiment formed its solid columns into the line, surpassed anything I ever heard in my whole life."

A correspondent of the Lynchburg Virginian writes: "Brigadier-General M. L. Bonham, of the Confederate army, is in command of all the forces here, and looks and acts every inch the soldier."

The Petersburg Express, speaking of the difficulty of receiving news from that point, says: "Inquiry in certain quarters satisfies us that the transmission of intelligence of every kind from the various military posts had been interdicted by the Government. It is no doubt for the public weal that such restrictions have been placed on the press; and we feel assured that our readers will cheerfully submit to the prohibition. If by silence on our part we can further the cause of the South, we shall willingly acquiesce in any regulation the authorities may establish."

COL. MOSES IN RICHMOND.—The Second Regiment of North Carolina Volunteers took occasion, on their march through Richmond, to compliment Hon. P. J. Moses, who was in Richmond, at the Exchange Hotel. In response Col. Moses said:

"He recognized and appreciated the compliment tendered, not as to himself, but to his State, whose good fortune it had been to initiate the event which was so full of hope and promise to her Southern sisters. He referred to the gallant and patriotic cause in which they were engaged—contending for principles, in the support of which their ancestors had perished their lives, their fortunes, and everything but their sacred honor. That their mission was a glorious one;—that on the soil of Virginia, the mother of States and of statesmen, they were about to vindicate the memories of Henry and of Jefferson, and would make around the hallowed tomb of Washington a rampart which would save the sacred soil on which it was erected from the footprints of the mercenary foe who had threatened to conquer it. That their mission was to free Maryland from the subjection to which traitors had forced it; and in such a cause, and with motives thus impelling them, their triumph was certain. That the soldiers of South Carolina would be at their side, and the descendants of the Shelys, the Williamses and the Cleavelands, would emulate the deeds of their ancestors at King's Mountain. He alluded to the sacred day on which he was addressing them, and referred to the holy associations which their cause suggested. He continued in an eloquent and captivating strain to address them for about twenty-five minutes amid loud and repeated interruptions of cheering, and at the close the troops and spectators joined in three hearty cheers for the Palmetto State."

A LONG REACH.—In Charleston they have a Wagner's improved rifle cannon, which has been tested and found to throw a shell seven miles. Preparations are on foot to complement the Niagara with a few.—Exchange.

It is about six miles from Sewell's Point battery to Fortress Monroe, and probably about five miles from Ocean View to the ship channel that leads to Old Point from Cape Henry, and about six miles across from Cape Henry to Cape Charles. One or two of these Wagner cannon, mounted as flying artillery, would be sufficient to drive Old Abe's fleet out of Hampton Roads, and from under the protection of the guns of Old Point, as their guns could not reach us, being of shorter range.—Besides, stationed on the beach they could afford considerable diversion to the enemy in Fort Monroe. A battery of these cannon on Cape Charles and one on Cape Henry would effectually stop their supplies by water. These cannon can be cast in Virginia, and probably in the Gosport Navy Yard.

A TRUE PATRIOT.—Major Tilman Watson, State Senator from this District, has volunteered to equip the large company of Capt. M. W. Gary, just formed. The company numbers from 90 to 100 men, so that the cost of equipment (and the Senator wishes it well gotten up) will scarcely fall short of \$2500. The example of Maj. Watson is a bright one, and reflects credit on his worthy name and lineage. The company is very appropriately styled the Watson Guards. We heartily wish them, officers and men, a glorious experience of war. Knowing them as we do, we may safely say that no company in the Southern service is likely to strike harder or more effective blows.—Edgefield Advertiser.

[From the London Times, May 10.] A War without an Object.

What have we to do but to watch and see the issue of these "fell incensed points of mighty opposites?" Since it must be, let us notice the providential uses hidden in this calamity. Is not this a necessary passage in the history of the nation? There are few great rivers that have not at some period of their course to struggle through the gorges of a mountain chain, in which they seem almost to disappear for a time, only to reappear in ampler channels and more abundant streams. It used to be said that every nation must go through the feudal state, or show for ages the effect of an imperfect education like unhappy Ireland; and it has been added that where this discipline was wanting the chivalry of war might do the work. War, it has been said, takes up nations as the drill sergeant takes up the raw recruit, and teaches them grace, harmonious movement, and mutual consideration. The army, say parents, is the best school of manners. The sight of the battle-field has chastened the ambition even of Emperors. You may tell the man who has been in a great battle. He will not talk of war, of wounds, of dread artillery, and the sword's edge quite so glibly as other people. Like Dante, "he has seen Hell."—Recollections haunt his mind, and spectral images rivet his gaze. This is not the man to carry about with him a secret armory of destruction, and to rush into any quarrel, simply because he is prepared. May we not perceive in this awful conflict the appointed means for chastening the quarrelsome spirit of the Americans, for elevating self-defence into a public principle, and for changing the bravo into a soldier? All America has been long playing at war. Such a game ought to have a touch of seriousness, and seriousness is not to be obtained without suffering and cost. One thing is certain—America was never likely to be taught her duty by England, or any neighbor in the Old World.—We have been too anxious to avoid a quarrel with this infant terrible, who would be certain to inflict more damage on us than the quarrel was worth. America is now supplying for herself this missing part of her education.

Thus far the war is one out of all precedent, and beyond all calculation. At this moment it is impossible to say what is its object, and how it is to be conducted. The reduction of the seceding States is an almost inconceivable idea. The territory is immense, the country difficult, the climate unhealthy, and the population twelve millions. Even if we could suppose a Republican army of 50,000 men, making good its passage from Baltimore to the Gulf of Mexico, in the face of every difficulty, several such armies might accomplish the feat, and yet leave the question as they found it. The effort, and even the possibility of a blockade, a stoppage of supplies, or an embargo upon duties, has yet to be seen. As for the slave population, there is not the smallest symptom of their disaffection, or their wish to leave their masters en masse. Here and there it is likely enough that a sullen slave, who has quarrelled with his master, or one who really is in the hands of a tyrant, or one conscious of a figure and qualities worthy of freedom, may be ready to seize an opportunity to escape. But the present is an affair, not of individuals, but of millions. So what chance is there of any result to be obtained from the war, unless the possession of the Capitol be a result worth considering? That, in fact, is the contest at this moment. It is a contest for the dead body of Patroclus; for the Holy Places; for a name, for a prestige, not for a reality. If we suppose the North—erect States victorious in several battles, they are left with 30,000 men in possession of a worthless site in an enemy's country. While these 30,000 are locked up there, and sustained by immense efforts and at considerable expense, the Southern States may be steadily pursuing their own course of secession, self-government, and consolidation.—With the single exception of the Capital, not a fort, not an arsenal, not a yard, not a ship, not a bit of wood or stone will be left the Federal Government in the seceding States. If, too, their commerce should be at the mercy of the Southern privateers, that is a game in which the Northerners have the most to lose, and the balance must be ever against the richer. The Government now at Washington, if still there, and, if it be there, supposing it still free to act, must have these considerations before it. We know not how it can escape the conclusion that such a war is contrary to the very rules of war, seeing that it has no object. A day may throw light on the struggle, and show that the vast efforts of the Northern States are not to be lavished in vain and all that noble blood spent like water. We only reason upon what we see and know, and we are driven to the conclusion that thus far these thirty millions of our own flesh and blood are fighting for a shadow.

THE CONFEDERATE WHITE HOUSE.—The Richmond Dispatch of Thursday says: "President Davis is here, worn with labor, but moved to the high duties of his responsible position. The spacious mansion of Mr. Oronshaw, on Leigh and Thirteenth streets, the one built by Dr. Brookenbrough, has been taken for his residence. This is to be the White House of the South. There will be his gifted lady, not less talented and intellectual than himself, to dispense the refined hospitalities which benefit the residence of the chief man and loftiest statesman of all the South. Richmond may felicitate herself upon the acquisition she has made, in the families of the President and Cabinet, to her social and fashionable circles."

TEXAN VOLUNTEERS.—Eight thousand Texans, completely organized as cavalry, infantry and artillery, have offered their services to President Davis, in addition to her quota of men to be furnished in compliance with his requisition.

The Speech of Hon. John C. Breckenridge.

The announcement that ex-Vice-President Breckenridge would speak, drew the greatest crowd to the Court House that ever assembled in this city to hear a political address. Long before the hour arrived, the City Hall, which it is said will accommodate four thousand persons, was densely packed, and thousands could not find standing room. That all might hear the gifted Kentuckian, it was determined that he would speak from the steps of the Court House, where for nearly two hours he held the vast crowd enchained by his powerful argument.

Mr. Breckenridge discussed the issues now before the country as a patriot and statesman. He did not seek to inflame the passions of men by that wonderful eloquence of which he is the complete master, but rather appealed to their reason and patriotism by argument. He declared his purpose of following the fortunes of his State, which had so often honored him with places of honor and trust. But above all, he pointed out that Kentucky should be united, whatever position she might assume. He showed that if Kentucky remained in the Federal Union, although she might desire to be neutral, that she would have to furnish millions of dollars per year to aid Lincoln in subjugating the Southern people, to whom we are allied by interest and by blood. Certainly Kentucky had done right in refusing to send soldiers in response to Lincoln's call, and it was now necessary to decide whether she would pay tribute to sustain Lincoln in a mad and an unholy war.

He favored arming the State in all events. He did not believe that a state of armed neutrality could long exist. Kentucky was already in a state of rebellion. Gov. Magoffin's action in refusing to call out troops was endorsed by the people, and he believed it was universally applauded by Kentuckians. The idea advanced in the late meeting here, that Kentucky was going to fight neither for Lincoln nor the South, but for the Union, was ridiculous. Our proud old Commonwealth must play a manly part, as she has ever done. In his judgment, the whole fifteen slave States ought to unite, and this might save us from the horrors of civil war. But if nothing would restrain Mr. Lincoln from his reckless purpose, he had no fear of the result. Thirteen millions of people could not be subjugated. They might be exterminated—but conquered, never, never.

He begged that all party differences and rancor be forgotten in the midst of these distractions. Maledictions had been poured upon his devoted head, and unjustly; but he had no further remembrance of them. Our safety and security required one sentiment, one action; let there be no division in our councils. He thought Kentucky ought to call a convention before the fourth of July, at which time Mr. Lincoln would convene his Congress, that her people may determine her future action. He deplored civil strife, but it was necessary that we should be prepared for any emergency, and therefore the State ought to be armed. Intestine war was fearful; but war does exist, and we had to look the dangers bravely in the face. If we had to fight, we would fight for liberty and honor.

Mr. Breckenridge was frequently interrupted with rounds of applause, and his speech created a decided sensation. [Louisville Courier.]

The Reign of Despotism.

The difficulties of holding in subjection a free people, are beginning to develop themselves more and more every day, even to the infatuated wretches who have inaugurated the reign of despotism. We have only to look at Washington City to form some idea of the anxieties, embarrassments and troubles, which attend usurped power. With a standing army of from 35 to 40,000 men, with the capitol and every public building barricaded and held by mercenary troops, the authorities live in constant dread of some terrible catastrophe. Lincoln is said to sleep no two nights together in the same bed. Old Scott himself has abandoned his own private residence, for the barracks of the War Department. All overwhelmed with a sense of the enormity of their crime, in invading the public liberty, they seem to regard every decent looking man and woman as their personal enemy, and are haunted with apprehensions of assassination. A letter from Washington to Chicago paper, says:

"There are some lady secessionists at our boarding house, one of whom has twice, in my hearing, said she wished she was a surgeon to some of the Northern regiments, she would give 'em strychnine."

This, whether true or not, indicates the suspicion which pervades the Yankee mind, with respect to the feelings of the citizens of Washington. A Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune testifies to the same sort of uneasy sensation among the invaders. He says: "Here we are with 25,000 soldiers in and about the limits, many of them unaccustomed to the rigid discipline of garrison and camp, in a population one fourth of whom are rebels in their hearts, and would hail the sacking of the city, if their own property was spared, by Jefferson Davis. Good citizens do not object to martial law, and those who do oppose it, justify incur the suspicion of being disaffected to the authorities. The Union feeling—that is the term fashionably used to express a sort of hybrid hovering between secret treason and a superficial support of the laws,—is of the same general average with the sentiment of like name in Maryland. It is vocal and vociferous in the presence of shouldered muskets, but querulous and grumbling when the subduing influence is removed. It is not to be trusted, unless with the presence of an overbearing force."

We have only to start these wretches on the trot, to have the whole population of Washington and Maryland rising as one man to butcher them.

BEFORE you make a friend, cut a peck of salt with him.