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For the Gazette.

A HOUSE OF MOURNING.

Hear ye that lowly wailing?
A mourning mother weeps;
Her angel babe is dying
Her little darling sleeps—
Her only child is sleeping,—
That noble cherub boy;
But whilst that mother's weeping,
The angels shout for joy.

And as her grief shall soften,
She'll lift her heart in prayer,
She'll raise her eyes to Heaven
And see her baby there—
She'll bless the hand that smote her
And kiss the chast'ning rod
And live that she may see them
Her baby and her God.

She'll look upon his cradle
A sacred relic now
She'll see her little cherub
With a halo on his brow;
She'll look upon his pillow
And think of Jesu's breast
And think no more of sorrow
But long to be at rest.

Oh, look, up weeping mother,
There's peace and joy above—
To you An *Alkeise Father*
Is also God of Love—
And in the sacred writings
You'll find the order given
Suffer the little children
To come to me in Heaven.

N.

GOV. JOHNSON'S SPEECH IN BALTIMORE.

We here give a portion of the speech of Gov. Johnson of Tennessee, delivered in Baltimore on the 18th inst. Owing to its length we have thought it best to divide it,—the remainder will appear next week:

Fellow-citizens of the State of Maryland, I feel like congratulating you upon the present occasion. You know it was announced at an early period of this rebellion that the war would be confined to Virginia, Maryland, and Ohio, and that the Gulf States would be exempt from the ravages of war. You remember this, and ought not you here to-night, yes, male and female, be upon your bended knees, with your faces turned toward Heaven, thanking Almighty God that the State of Maryland has been freed and delivered. [Applause.] You are a Border State. I live in a Border State, or rather next to a Border State—[laughter]—and if you would go out there and look at the consumed dwellings, the devastated farms, the destruction of property, the dead carcasses laying along the thoroughfares and highways, and look at the new made graves, the battle-fields and the camp-fires, and the pieces or parts of men left from the devastating influence of battle, you will begin to repeat your prayer, and thank God that Maryland has been delivered from the destroying spirit. [Applause.]

But I intimated that I should allude, or rather started out with the proposition that this was a struggle for free government, and if you give me your attention for a short time, in my crude way I will beg to show the fact. I don't expect to make a speech to stir men's blood, but will address myself to your judgment, good sense and patriotism, and if I can make a lodgment there, I shall have accomplished my object. The President of the United States—[applause]—in one of his annual messages, says:

"This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men; to lift artificial weights from all shoulders; to clear the paths of laudable pursuit for all; to afford to all an unfettered start and a fair chance in the race of life. Yielding to partial and temporary departures from necessity, this is the leading object of the Government for whose existence we contend."

My countrymen, that is the issue to-night.—It is a struggle for free government. This is the principle that underlies the whole. I know in party times we would call this demagoguery.—It is something intended to deceive and to please the mass, but the time has arrived when the great mass of the people, when the salt of society—not a decayed society on the one hand which lives upon the remembrances or a decayed family reputation, or a miserable lazaroni on the other hand—but the time has arrived when the salt of the American people and nation must come up to their work, and determine for themselves whether they are capable of self-government or not. [Applause.] You know as well as I do that the contest now going on is for the establishment of an aristocracy. ["That's so."] I know what I say. Don't call that egotistical. I have been born and raised in a Southern State. I own negroes, procured by the product of my own hands, and the few that I own cost me more money perhaps and labor than some who have owned five hundred or one thousand. But in the process of this civil war, or rebellion, or this attempt to establish a monarchial form of government, by way of giving me my peculiar Southern rights—[laughter]—being a Southern man and Southern slaveholder, my negroes have been appropriated to their peculiar purposes.—[Laughter.] If I had been disposed when this rebellion commenced to have joined this band of conspirators, with Jeff. Davis at their head—a conspiracy which has been, and is, more diabolical than that band led by Cataline when he attempted to overthrow the Roman Senate—as humble as I am, and as few negroes as I own, I could have held any place they could have given me. [Applause.] I preferred my country. [Applause.] They have taken my slaves and have appropriated them to their own use; they have turned my wife and children in the street, and taken my property, and I have been banished from their presence, and for what? What am I here before you to-night for? What wrong have I done? What crime have I committed?—My crime is, then, because of an unoying tenacity and unyielding devotion, that I intended to stand by the Stars and Stripes. [Applause.]—Let them take my negroes; let them take my land; let them turn my wife and children in the street, and convert my house and home into a hospital and barracks for Butternuts; (applause) let them do all this, or banish, exile, or quarter he who now addresses you, but give me my country.—[Great applause.]

I was talking something about an aristocracy—[laughter]—a doctrine that I learned at an early day—and my Democracy. I have got nothing to conceal. I am a Democrat. I expect to live and die one, but the chief cornor-stone of my democracy has been the preservation of this Union and the supremacy of the Government.—[Applause.] I learned my democracy in the school of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. I learned my democracy from him who arrested and intended to hang Aaron Burr for treason. I learned my democracy from one who sleeps now in the confines of his adopted State, and who intended, 1832, to hang (if not for the interference of kind friends) John C. Calhoun. [Applause.] That's the school in which I learned my democracy. It has matured with my advanced life. It has become a part of myself and I intend to go down to my grave with it, let the consequences be what they may.

But as I was going to say, in this school of democracy I was taught that the great mass of the people were capable of self government—that the great mass of the people were virtuous—that they were intelligent, and they were competent to govern themselves. My democracy taught me that Government was made for the convenience and for the accommodation of the people, and not the people made for the Government; that a Government combining the will of the people in the shape of constitution and law, was the Government we were to have. When I talk about aristocracy I am free to say to you, that I am opposed to an aristocracy of banks, and of monopolies of any description whatever. I want labor, and the pursuits of life, so far as property is concerned, as equally divided as the nature and condition of the country will permit. But so far as an aristocracy of money, so far as an aristocracy of families, based upon some long line of ancestors that have wasted away, till the tail can scarcely remember or trace themselves back to the head—[laughter]—a sort of aristocracy like the potato-plant, with the best part of it under ground—[laughter]—without brains, without merit, without anything to commend themselves to a virtuous and intelligent community, has always, and will through my life, receive my utmost contempt. But then it might seem to some extent paradoxical. I am in favor of an aristocracy. That's strange, but it is nevertheless true. I am here to-night an advocate of aristocracy—an aristocracy of virtue, of intelligence, of the real and true dignity of nature—an aristocracy of labor. [Applause.] What is the aristocracy I have advocated since my advent into public life? It has been this, that upon the shoulders of the industrious producer and sustainer the Government should rest. [Applause.] What is the kind of aristocracy proposed to us? Shall I go back and call your attention to a long list of extracts from the Rebel papers and speakers? I shall do no such thing, for to an audience so well informed and intelligent as this it would be an unnecessary consumption of their time. But can any one look to their papers and speakers, and be deceived? Look to the Richmond Examiner, and what do you find? Look also to the Enquirer, and we find them going upon the idea that rather than submit to the "gross and vulgar Administration" of Abraham Lincoln, they would prefer to be subjects of the Constitutional and amiable lady, the Queen of Great Britain. [Laughter.] I might even go to my own State, and what do we find advocated? When this rebellion was commencing and going on, even the papers in the city of Memphis, in the State of Tennessee—even in Jackson's State—advocated a dictatorship, and they went on and argued in reference to one Isham G. Harris, now an itinerant Governor, running about from place to place somewhere through this Southern rebellion; and in reference to him, the editor spoke of the times, the confusion, and chaotic condition that is now upon the country, and they say, "in times like these let Harris be King, and let Barr, the Mayor of the city of Memphis, be Despot. [Laughter.] Yes, Tennessee has assumed at once, through organs of this kind, and leaders like Harris and their Mayor, the position of despots and kings. Go on and divide this Government. Let each State become separated from this Union, and there will be a little set of kings, princes and despots throughout this whole land. I am against the whole concern, and especially against it in my own State. [Applause.] Think of a Mayor of Memphis, or a little Governor of Tennessee, (I have been Governor, and am acting as Governor now); think of Isham G. Harris—I wish the man could be in every mind here to-night—being king! [Laughter.] King of Tennessee! think of it. Humble as I am, and having started a boy from the ranks amid the plebians—and were it not for plebian blood and plebian association what would become of aristocracy? [Applause.] I would scorn to live upon the soil over which he held sway when inaugurated in his kingdom. Think of a little petty Governor foisted into power by a few usurpers and the military! Think of such a man as that being king of a people! Isham G. Harris to be king of Tennessee! [Applause and laughter.] I look at my friends Horace Maynard and George W. Bridges when I make that remark. Think of it. To be our king. [Laughter.] Isham G. Harris to be our king! Let me say to you to-night, that as humble as I am, standing in the full dimensions of a plebian as I am, Isham G. Harris could not be my slave—[applause]—king of Tennessee! [Laughter.] And this is what this rebellion is bringing upon you. Don't you see where we are travelling? No one can be deceived. A part of the people of the United States, and especially in the South, who have lost all confidence in the capacity and integrity of the people to govern themselves, have entertained this idea for a long time, and hence slavery and the negro question has been made a pretext to split this Union, and in its division to establish a Southern aristocracy, based upon what? Upon negro property. [Laughter.] We had as well talk about the thing plainly. Call it by proper names, and speak of it as it is. Who commenced this rebellion? Why, we are told, upon high authority, it was commenced forty years ago. This has been discussed from Maine to Louisiana and California for the last ten years. The negroes have been made the pretext, and are to constitute the basis of this Southern aristocracy. I am no Abolitionist. (Applause.)—I am no Disunionist. I am no Consolidationist either, but I am for preserving this Government as handed down to us. I do not want to wound the feelings of any one, but we hear a good deal of talk now about Conservatives and Copperheads. If being a Radical is for preserving this Government, in root and branch, as handed down by Washington and his compeers, then I am a Radical. If Conservative means to preserve the Government as it was of old, then I am a Conservative. Hence, I am for the Government of my fathers, and intend to stand by it come what will. I am free to say, without intending to wound the feelings of any (and I think the proposition susceptible of demonstration), that the Abolitionists and the Secessionists occupy just about the same position. (Applause.) Why do I say so? The man that is for secession of course is for disunion. If he is for disunion, why he must be an Abolitionist.—(Laughter.) Take even Mr. Greeley's remarks, for he says he is for letting his "wayward sisters go." Thus we see that the Secessionist and Disunionist occupy the same platform, because if you dissolve the Union of these States you destroy slavery. A Disunionist must be an Abolitionist, and *vice versa*. It is a syllogism, in fact, and the one proves the other. I am no Abolitionist. I am no Disunionist. I am for standing by the Government, and by the Government as it has been founded by our fathers; but in this connection I must be permitted to remark, that while I am neither Abolition nor Secession, I shall stand by the Union and cling to it as the sheet-anchor of our civil and religious liberty.—While I say this, I want to be understood, I am not in favor of any institution in this Government that rises above the Government itself.—(Applause.) If you have a bank that sets up and assumes to be too strong for the Government, I say let the Government put it down and make it conform to the Government. If you have a set of stock-jobbers that by their combinations of wealth and influence assumes to be too strong, let them be put down, and make them conform to the Government. (Applause.) If you have monopolies of any kind that attempt to raise themselves above the Government, put them down, and make them conform to the genius and character of the Government. But is it not strange, in this connection, that while you may agitate the question of banks, protective tariffs, internal improvements, or the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands or any other important question that came up under Government, there is one question that you dare not agitate—in short, that you can agitate all other questions, but the Government must not agitate it. You hear about banks and tariffs and internal improvements and all that, but if ever you mention negroes the thing is at an end.—(Laughter and applause.) Negroes must not be talked about; hence I say slavery must be placed upon the basis of all other institutions with reference to this Government, and must be in that attitude, always moving forward and onward, so that it can be talked about as well as any other institution. (Applause.) I am for the Government; and I am for this Government standing above and superior to all institutions that come up in it—(applause)—and whenever there is an institution that sets itself up to control the Government in its moving forward, I say to that institution, "get out of the way." (Applause.) If not, let the Government run over it. (Applause.) I mean to say by that, this (and I do not want to be misunderstood before this polite and intelligent audience) that, without regard to your institutions, I care not of what character, I here to-night, in this great peril in this great struggle for the existence of the Government, declare that I am for the Government with slavery, and I am here to-night for the Government without slavery. (Applause.) And if, in sustaining this Government, slavery has to give way as an incident towards the supremacy of the Constitution and the enforcement of the law, I say, "let it go." (Applause.)

I am for the Government. I know that some men say in these croaking times and times of civil war, "Oh, but you have got a Black Republican Administration, and I am against the whole concern," and appeal to your party prejudices, with a view of forming a party upon them at this day. Let me tell you that are thus catering with your friends, you that have rolled this sweet morsel under your tongues, and think that you can form a party under your country's misfortunes, let me tell you that you have built your house upon a sandy foundation, [applause] and when the winds come and the storm decends, they will sweep and wash your building away, [applause] and you will exclaim with more withering agony that you have been deceived. Suppose the Government should (which it will) put down this rebellion, [applause] where will you go? What position will you take? Suppose, for instance (which is not a reasonable supposition) that this bastard, hermaphrodite, nefarious, hell-diabolic rebellion succeeds at the South. What position have they got for you? Will they take you down there? No, but they sneer at and feel contempt for all your proffers of peace and compromise. Yes, and in the end you will be taught to exclaim, in language more mortifying and disappointed than that of poor Macbeth, when he had been taught to believe by the juggling fiends or hags that he was never to be overpowered or overcome by one of woman born he went on with his murders, and suffered his remorse of conscience. (Have you who are trying to destroy this Government any conscience)?—When the time arrived for his defeat, when he came in contact with Macduff, and was informed that he was not of woman born, he saw the deception and treachery with which these hags had been working, and in the midst of his greatest disappointment and mortification, Macbeth was compelled to exclaim:

"Accursed be that tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better part of man!
And be these juggling fiends no more believed
That palter with us in a double sense;
That keep the world of promise to our ear
And break it to our hope."

Your condition will be worse than this.—Mark, the time is coming when traitors will be hung. [Applause.]

A Voice.—They ought to have begun that long ago.

Mr. Johnson.—That's a very sensible remark. If you had you would not have so much to do hereafter. I repeat again, in response to that remark, that treason must be met, the traitors must be banished and impoverished. [Applause.]

In travelling along with this subject, after having commenced the rebellion and shed blood and involved the country in this war, what is the song that we hear? Why, are you not for compromise? Have you no sympathy with our brethren down at the South?

Voice.—No.

Mr. Johnson.—That's the right response; but I am asking the question now of peace and compromise. Let me call your attention to a few facts about peace and compromise. Who is it that knows whether this question can be compromised or not? You have heard great complaint in reference to the writ of *habeas corpus*. I will venture to say that some of those men that know whether the thing can be compromised or not are alarmed at the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*. What is the medium through which they communicate down South that they know so much about peace and compromise? I will venture the suggestion that these very men that you hear talking so much about peace and compromise are wonderfully opposed to the suspentinon of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and this cruel Administration—President, Cabinet officers and all—that has violated the Constitution and trampled it under foot. Oh! the rights of the country and the Constution have been violated. Somebody has been arrested. Somebody has been derpived of personal liberty and can't get a trial. It is very clear to my mind, at least, that the writ of *habeas corpus* can be suspended under the Constitution, and when you come to look at this thing, I think the precise occasion has arrived when it should be suspended. [Applause] "The writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended except in time of rebellion and the public safety may require it" We are in a rebellion, ain't we? That's most clear. There are traitors amongst us; that is equal clear that somebody can exercise this power. You have not defined who shall exercise it; but there is a grant in the Constitution to the effect that it may be suspended in time of rebellion and the public peace and safety require it. Well, then, the exercise of the privilege of the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* is accorded. Is it not clear?—And I expect that right in this city of Baltimore there are may arrests that ought to be made.—[Aplause and "that's so."] When there is a member in your family who endangers its peace, its safety, its security, and its happiness, you have a right to eject that member from your midst and place him where he can do no harm. This is a great family. It is the American family, and here and there are men who are dangerous to public liberty; and it is as much the duty of a nation to tolerate no man who is unfriendly to the institutions, as it is to eject an offending member of your own family. And if Mr Lincoln and his Cabinet are to blame in reference to this subject, it is not in what they have done, but if there is fault to find it is because they have not done more. [Applause] Whenever you hear one of these gentlemen talking about constitutional rights and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, now, look a little to him and you will find there are some lingerings, some desire for the overthrow of the Government, and great sympathy for the Southern Confederacy. It reminds me of the story of Lorenzo Dow, who, I presume, is familiar, even at this day, to a large portion of the people of Maryland. He was a preacher and a very accentric character. He was on his way one Sabbath to the meeting house, and as he went along he fell in with a man, who came up to him and said that last night his only axe had been stolen. "Very well," says the preacher, "I will settle that to day at church." He went to the meeting house, advanced to the pulpit, opened his Bible, took his text, and preached a sermon; but in going to the meeting house he found a stone that weighed about a pound and a half. He took it in his hand, and whilst preaching, the stone was laid beside the Bible.—On the conclusion of the sermon, he said, "that on coming to church this morning, a neighbor informed me that his axe was stolen last night," and picking up the stone, he says, "my intention is now, I have my eye upon the man that stole the axe," and drawing himself back, and with a huge motion as if to throw the stone, he swept his eye round the congregation, and saw a fellow dodge down under the bench. [Laughter.] Says he, "that's the man that stole the axe." Wherever you want to scare up a traitor, just ask him about the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*. Are you afraid of being arrested? [Cries of "No."] The suspension of the writ of *habeas corpue* don't affect you. Who are they that complain of the laws that punish theft and murder? It is those that have either comitted some of those offences themselves, or have a desire to commit them.

Excellent Whitewash.

As house cleaning time will soon be here, it may not be amiss to say a few words in regard to white washing. There are many receipts published, but we believe the following to be the best that can be used:—White chalk is the best substitute for lime as a whitewash. A very fine and brillant white-wash preparation of chalk is called "*Paris White*." This we buy at the paint stores for three cents a pound, retail.—For each sixteen pounds of Paris White, we procure half a pound of the white transparent glue, costing twenty-five cents (fifty cents a pound.) The sixteen pounds of Paris White is about as much as a person will use in a day. It is prepared as follows:—The glue is covered with cold water at night and in morning is carefully heated, without scorching, until dissolved.—The Paris White is stirred in with *hot* water enough to give it the proper milky consistency for applying to the walls, and the dissolved glue is then added and thoroughly mixed. It is then applied with a brush like the common lime whitewash. Except on very dark and smoky walls and ceilings, a single coat is sufficient.—It is nearly equal in brilliancy to "zinc white," a far more expensive article.

The following is said to have occurred in one of the Colleges in the interior of Georgia:

1st. Student—"Good morning, father Abraham."

Farmer—"I am not father Abraham."

2d. Student—"No, it's father Isaac."

Farmer—"Nor am I father Isaac."

3d. Student—"Well, then you are father Jacob."

Farmer—"No, nor father Jacob, either."

1st. Student—"Well, then? who are you,

Farmer—"I am Saul, the son of Kish, whom his father sent to hunt the asses, and have just found three of them."

Love isn't so blind that you can't see your mother-in-law.

From Jacksonville, Florida.

The Port Royal correspondent of the New York World gives the following particulars of the operations of the negro brigade in Florida:

The two negro regiments have taken and now occupy the town of Jacksonville, in Florida.—The capture was a surprise and totally unopposed, but the next day they were attacked by the enemy in some force, but successfully repulsed them. Such are the bare facts of the case; the details are as follows:

The darkies left Port Royal on the evening of the 6th instant, the steamer Boston being very properly selected as the transport of the expedition. Next day they reached Fernandina, and on the 8th they waited at the mouth of the St. John's river for the armed transport John Adams. At 2 A. M. of the 10th they were joined by the United States gunboats Norwich, Captain Duncan, and Uncas, Captain Watson, and shortly afterwards started for Jacksonville, which place they reached at 8 A. M. Two companies of negroes were immediately landed on the dock, and before the inhabitants of the town were made cognizant of their fate pickets were placed on guard at all the approaches.

Very few male inhabitants were found in the town, everybody capable of bearing arms being conscripted into the Rebel army. The women and children proved to be in a wretched state of destitution, their clothes mostly in rags and nothing to eat but a small amount of corn eked out by a pretty plentiful supply of rice. When it was known that the Yankees had returned to Jacksonville, and that the town was surrounded by negro pickets, several ladies came on board the Boston, and, of course, were well received by the Captain and officers. One of the ladies in question proved to be the daughter of Governor Floyd, and her condition was a type of the rest. Her husband, an officer in the Confederate army, had returned home on sick leave, and he must have been horrified at the state in which he found his family, for the universal destitution was such as never before was seen in this once happy country.

The lady and her companions were invited to the table of the Boston, declared they could eat nothing while their families were almost starving at home; and an examination of the houses, which, but a few months ago were the abodes of plenty and wealth, proved that the statement was in no sense exaggerated. Beautiful little children crawled in rags about the rooms, and the only larder seemed to be a box of uncooked rice, from which they vainly endeavored to allay their hunger. Everything else eatable had been carried off by the Rebel soldiery, or, to call them by the name which they really merit, guerrillas, whose solitary occupation in Florida seems to be stealing hogs and poultry, and carrying off every able-bodied male to swell the ranks of the army.

A farmer had just managed to effect his escape into our lines at Fernandina. He told our troops here that, a few weeks previous, he possessed a thriving farm near Jacksonville, but a band of guerillias at night-time stole half his hogs and seriously diminished the number of his chickens for their use. A few days elapsed and a second body of marauders came round and seized the remainder, giving him in exchange an order for the value of the animals upon the departmental quartermaster.—His troubles were only commencing. When it was found that he had nothing else to lose, a Confederate officer, charged with enforcing the Conscription act, coolly informed him that his place was in the ranks of the army, and knowing full well that the opinion would be followed up by coercive measuses he lost no time in taking to his heels and reaching Fernandina under cover of the woods.

The news of the Yankee irruption into Jackson-ville quickly reached the enemy outside, and next day (the 11th,) at 10½ o'clock in the morning, the alarm was given by the pickets being driven in toward the town. The Confederates were estimated to number 500 cavalry. Dismounting from their horses they formed themselves into a solid column of infantry, and marched in a confident manner upon the position held by the First South Carolina Volunteers. Colonel Higginson, commanding the expedition, immediately dispatched the Second Regiment under the orders of Colonel Montgomery, into the woods surounding Jacksonville, for his scouts made him cognizant of a second body of cavelry in the forest, whose design was evidently to outflank his main force while the latter was attacked in front by the dismounted horshmen. Colonel Montgomery arrived at his destination not a moment too soon.

Throwing the two hundred and thirty men composing the regiment into line, he received the cavelry with a volley, which threw them into confusion, and immediately advanced upon their disordered ranks before they had time to recover. Meanwhile, the main body of negroes under Col. Higginson, stood their ground manfully, stopped the march of the enemy's infantry, and finally drove them back into the wood thus closing the events of the day. The casualties on our side were trifling, and doubtless not very great on that of the Rebels, for the engagement did not last over half an hour. So far as I have been able to learn, one negro only was killed, although many were wounded, and it would be difficult to estimate the enemy's loss, as he left no dead on the field and carried off most of his wounded.

'Class in the middle of geography stand up! What's a paramid?

'A pile of men in a circus, one on top of the other.'

'Where's Egypt?'

'Where it always was.'

'Where's Wales?'

'All over the sea.'

'Very well—stay there till I show you a species of birth that grows all over the country.

☞ One quart of wheat flower weighs 1 lb. avoirdupois; one quart of Indian meal, 1lb. 2 oz. one quart of soft butter, 1 lb. 1 oz.; one quart of lump sugar, 1 lb.; one quart of white powdered sugar, 1 lb. 1 oz.; 10 eggs, average size, weigh 1 lb.

An editor out west wants to know "what to become of the women if muslin goes up much higher? Our devil thinks the result will be that will they turn out to be a poor, *shift*-less set.

☞ For sale by Druggists and Country Merchants in every town in the United State.

☞ For sale by L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers' prices. [July 21 1860-1y

who made this request endeavoring to
discord among the people of God." W
troubling him with the process of reaso
will relieve the mental effort by stating th