Montgomery County Sentinel.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance. — DEVOTION TO PARTY NOT INCONSISTENT WITH THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. — Two Dollars, if paid at the end of the year.

By M. Fields. — ROCKVILLE, MARYLAND, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1861. — Vol. VII—No. 2.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

ATTENTION,

ALL YE LOVERS OF GOOD COFFEE!

Save your Money, and always have Good Coffee!

This can be done by using one of HERRMAN'S

Celebrated Coffee Roasters!

THIS is a little invention that every woman requires, as an article of economy and convenience. The coffee roasted in this machine is not only better and far healthier, but much stronger, as the aroma is retained and not destroyed in the roasting. It therefore requires less coffee.

One pound of coffee can be roasted in from ten to twelve minutes, and two pounds in twenty minutes. It is so constructed, that the coffee is kept constantly in motion, and exposed to the same degree of heat; consequently, all the grains are roasted alike, and have exactly the same flavor—no foreign flavor being acquired from over-roasting, or not roasting enough. A glass window is prepared at the end of the cylinder, so that the coffee may be inspected just as much as if it was in an open vessel, obviating the danger of roasting too much, and the aroma passing off, which would necessarily occur did the machine have to be opened whenever you wished to inspect the coffee. It will, beyond all doubt, make better coffee and more of it.

W. A. CUMMING has purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell the above machine for this (Montgomery) county, and would be pleased to show them, and explain the *modus operandi* of them, to his friends and the public.

They can be seen at the Store of JOHN H. HIGGINS, Esq., where, at all times, can be found, at prices to suit the times, a full supply Dry Goods, Groceries, and all articles usually kept in a first-class country store.

feb 15—1y WM. A. CUMMING.

A Southern Invention.

WOODWORTH'S COMPOUND TOILET & WASHING SOAP,

Patented March 12th 1860.

THE subscriber having purchased of Mr. Woodsworth the Patent Right for Montgomery county, Md., for his IMPROVED SOAP, now offers for sale

Family Rights.

Also, SOAPS of every description manufactured by his process.

The subscriber has tested this soap thoroughly, and can, with confidence, recommend it to the citizens of Montgomery county. It is decidedly the

Cheapest and Best Soap

that has ever been made, and at the same time the mode of manufacturing the simplest that has ever been discovered. It can be made in TEN MINUTES. Any one can heat over the fire a quantity of water, and turn the same into the best Toilet or Washing Soap. It is made without any offensive smell. There is no lye or grease used, being made entirely from chemicals. It has been analyzed by some of the best chemists, and found to contain nothing that will injure the most delicate fibres, or the skin.

This soap has been used by thousands of families for the last six months, and it is universally preferred to any other, wherever it is known, both for its superior quality as a washing and toilet soap, and for the great economy there is in using it, being cheaper by

Several hundred per cent.

than any other soap known. Every family should possess it, and needs only to be known to be sought after by every household and laundress in the land.

☞ The chemicals for its manufacture can be obtained at any Drug Store, at a very trifling expense.

FAMILY RIGHTS, or any of the Soaps, can be obtained of the subscriber. Any one purchasing a family right, and are dissatisfied after giving the soap a fair trial, can return it. He will, if required by the person purchasing a right, make some of the soap.

PERRY TRAIL,
Rockville, Md.

dec 7—tf

ROCKVILLE, Dec. 4th, 1860.

Mr. TRAIL: The specimens of soap you gave me, I caused to be thoroughly tried, and found them to be all you represented. I have never seen any soaps to equal them, both for their superior quality, and for the great economy there is using them. I cheerfully recommend them to the public. A. P. BOSWELL.

U. S. Mail Stages.

THE subscriber is running a Line of Stages between Washington and Rockville, and Rockville and Frederick, carrying the U. S. mail—leaves the Franklin House, 8th and D streets, Washington D. C., every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, and arrive at Rockville by 11—same days leave Rockville, at 1, P. M., and arrive in Washington by 5. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connects at Rockville with his line through to Forest Oak, Middlebrook, Clarksburg, Hyattstown, Urbana, and arrive at Frederick by 5 o'clock, P. M.; returning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—leaving the City Hotel, Frederick, Md., at 5 o'clock, A. M., and arriving at Rockville in time to connect with his line to Washington.

He has a Thorough-brace Four-Horse Coach on the road between Washington, and Rockville, and Two-Horse Coaches between Rockville and Frederick, with good teams, and in the hands of careful and accommodating drivers.

Persons travelling on this line may depend on a safe and pleasant ride, as nothing shall be wanting on the part of the proprietor to render his passengers every comfort and convenience in his power.

BENJ. COOLEY,
Proprietor.

N. B.—He also has HORSES, BUGGIES and CARRIAGES for hire, or will send passengers to any part of the county or District on reasonable terms. B. COOLEY.

Rockville, March 22, 1861.

MILLWRIGHTING.

THE undersigned adopt this method of informing the Millers and Mill-owners of Montgomery and the surrounding counties, that we have this day entered into a co-partnership, and are prepared to do all kinds of MILLWRIGHTING, at the shortest notice and at prices to suit the times.

We hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

ZEIGLER & CARR.

☞ We would call special attention to the fact, that we are the only authorized agents in the State of Maryland for the sale of STARBUCK'S IMPROVED JONVILLE TURBINE WATER-WHEEL, which, when built and set to work by us, we guarantee to yield from seventy-five to eighty-five per cent. of the power of the water used.

Satisfactory references given when required.

Address ZEIGLER & CARR,
Brookville, Montgomery Co., Md.

April 1, 1860. [may 3-tf]

Poetry.

[From the Baltimore South.]

REBEL POETRY.

The Northern Spies had better look at home for "Traitors." The following verses, received anonymously from New York, would seem to indicate the existence of sentiments decidedly treasonable even in the bosom of the Great Metropolis. We should deem ourselves wanting in duty as loyal citizens—guilty, in short, of no less crime than that of Misprision of Treason, if we withheld from the inspection of Mr. Superintendent Kennedy, and the gentlemen of the Union Defence Committee, these plants of "rebellious growth," flourishing rank and pestilent under their very noses:

The holy fire that served the Greek
To make his stand at Marathon;
Until the last red foeman's shriek
Proclaim'd that freedom's fight was won,

Still lives unquenched? unquenchable,
Through every age its fire will burn:
Lives in the hermit's lonely cell,
And springs from every storied urn.

The hearth-stone embers hold its spark
Where fell oppression's foot hath trod
Through superstition's shadows dark
It flashes to the living God!

From Moscow's ashes springs the Russ!
In Warsaw, Poland lives again!
Schamyl on frosty Caucasus
Strikes liberty's electric chain!

Tell's freedom-beacon fires the Swiss!
Vainly the invader ever strives—
He finds "*sic semper tyrannis*"
On San Jacinto's bowie-knives!

But O, a holier—purer fire
Now burns thy veins, Virginia's son!
Then strike for wife, babe, gray-hair sire—
Strike for the grave of Washington!

The Northern rabble arm for greed—
The hireling parson goads the train:
In this foul cross from Bigot's seed
Old "Praise-God Barebones" howls again!

We welcome them to Southern lands—
We welcome them to "Southern slave"—
We welcome them with "Bloody hands
To hospitable Southern graves!"

II

Graves for the invaders! graves
Scooped from the reeking sod—
Room for the Northern knaves
Deep in the soil they trod!

Greet them to Southern plain—
Give all—best lost than won:
Contagious to fire their veins,
Born of our Southern sun!

Draw them up close—toe to heel!
Crimson your blades be gill!
One grip of true Southern steel
Distance—from point to hilt!

O foul Northern chiffonier!—
Home-cabved, or flung from sea—
That Virginia's cavalier
Should stain his sword with thee!

Selected Miscellany.

Why Children Die.

The reason why children die, says Hall's Journal of Health, is because they are not taken care of. From the day of their birth they are stupefied with food, choked with physic, sloshed with water, suffocated in hot rooms, steamed in bed clothes. So much for indoor. When permitted to breathe of pure air, once a week in summer, and once or twice during the colder months, only the nose is allowed to peer in daylight. A little later they are sent out with no clothes on at all on the parts of the body which need protection—bare arms, bare legs, bare necks, girted middles, with an inverted umbrella to collect the air and chill the other parts of the body. A stout, strong man goes out on a cold day with gloves and overcoat, woolen stockings, and thick double-soled boots, with cork between and rubbers over. The same day a child of flesh and blood, and bone and constitution, goes out with shoes as thin as paper, cotton socks, legs uncovered to the knees, neck bare—an exposure which would disable the nurse, kill the mother outright, and make the father an invalid for weeks. And why? To harden them to a mode of dress which they are never expected to practice. To accustom them to exposure which a dozen years later would be considered downright foolery. To raise children thus for the slaughter pen and lay it to the Lord is too bad.

☞ A wretched editor who hasn't any wife to take care of him, went the other night to a ladies' fair. He says he saw there "an article which he fain would own, but it was not for sale,"—declares that since that night he is "wraturously wretched." As the article was bound in hoops, the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whiskey. They are both calculated to make a wretch "wrapturous."

THE USE OF DOCTORS.—Louis XIV, who was a slave to his physician, asked his Moliere what he did with his doctor. "Oh, site," said he, "when I am ill I send for him. He comes; we have a chat, and enjoy ourselves; he prescribes—I don't take his medicine—and am cured."

THE MARCH OF REFINEMENT.—The old adage "That you should not count your chickens before they are hatched," has thus been rendered by a professor of etiquette: "The producers of poultry should postpone the census of their juvenile fowls until the period of incubation is fully accomplished."

☞ A stingy fellow, in making love to a young lady, said that his affections were "riveted upon her." She told him that she did not want to have any dealings with rivets or screws like him. Of course, after that, the fellow couldn't expect to nail her.

☞ It has been wittily and somewhat ungallantly said that a woman is the reverse of her mirror—that one reflects without talking, and the other talks without reflecting.

The National Crisis.

[From the Baltimore Exchange.]

LINCOLN'S VICTIMS.

Their Inhuman Treatment.

We are furnished with the following letters, received on the 9th instant:

FORT LAFAYETTE, Aug. 6, 1861.

MY DEAR WIFE: I wrote to you on the 31st of July and the day following, but both letters have been suppressed by the authorities, I suppose, and cannot have reached you.

We are closely confined in a strong prison, denied all intercourse with any human being outside, are not permitted to write or to receive newspapers, and are under strict prison discipline, guarded night and day by soldiers, and treated exactly as felons in the penitentiary, except that we are not yet required to work. Our prison is a massive, gloomy building, forming a hollow square, and covers the whole island on which it is built. Seven of us are confined in one casemate, and sleep upon straw beds, without pillows, and with but one blanket. We drink wretched coffee, which is composed of parched beans, or some other vile ingredient, from tin cups. Four ounces of bread at each meal, and the fattest pork, which we cannot touch, and some putrid beef, are served up. Our money was all taken from us immediately on our arrival, and we were very coolly told that we could only have it as our jailors chose to allow it to us. We are not permitted to keep pen, ink or paper, for fear our wretched situation should be made known to our friends.

I had to resort to stratagem to write this, and will endeavor to send it secretly. We are in total darkness as regards what we are held for, or how long we will be imprisoned; but we all conclude that we will not be released until peace is declared, and perhaps not then. I am as wretched as any human being can be, but only on your account. Surely some one will come to your aid. You have friends, or those who have professed to be for many years. Think of me as one that is dead and utterly useless to you, and act accordingly. I have not the slightest hope at present of ever seeing you again. My confinement, and the suffering occasioned by a continual recurrence to the hopelessness of my condition, together with the wretched diet set before me must speedily terminate a life which, in the course of Nature, would soon have ceased under better circumstances. I trust, my dear, kind, affectionate wife, you will not become discouraged, but trust to your boys, who are affectionate, and who will, I feel assured, prove a blessing to you and your dear little ones. May God bless their endeavors, and make them ornaments to society.

Oh! how I long to see you all. I dream of you sometimes, and always feel relieved when I can commune with you even in my restless slumbers. I shall never forget the sweet laugh of my dear little boy when I saw him at Fort McHenry. What a relief it would be if I could have your likenesses. I could live longer and more contentedly if I had them by me. You cannot imagine, unless you had experienced the same restraint, what a solace it would be, in my wretched hopeless condition, to have them by me. Although I have six others with me who are all young men, I feel like one alone. I cannot enter into any of their amusements, and we have no books that I can read except Childe Harold.

It will be useless to answer this, as the letter would be examined and not sent to me, and you cannot possibly send one privately. We meet Messrs. Howard and Gatchell and the other prisoners in the yard twice a day and are permitted to walk together an hour morning and evening. Farewell my ever dear, dear wife. Kiss my dear little ones for me and do not forget to speak of their father as often as you can.

THE BASTILE, FORT LAFAYETTE,
N. Y. HARBOR, Aug. 7, 1861.

MY DEAR J.: If you have received no word from me before this, you must have divined the reason. I wrote you twice since my arrival here, but I have reason to know the letters did not reach you; but this will, despite the vigilance of our keepers.

On arriving here, we were required to surrender all the money and blank paper on our persons, at the same time being informed that by applying to the commanding officer, we would be furnished with writing materials, but that all our letters would be examined by him, and if found to contain nothing objectionable, would be forwarded to their destination, and that our money would be subject to our checks, *but* we must account satisfactorily for its disposition, before we should receive any. So strict is the rule respecting paper, that we are required to account for every inch, and to deliver it up at night, be it blank or half written, and it is returned us in the morning to finish our letters which we write, in the vain hope of their being despatched. I wrote you long enough since to have your answer, therefore I presume this will be the first, if not the only one, you will receive. This fortification rises within twenty feet of the water on all sides, and is about sixty feet, in height, forming a hollow square, in which is a grass plat thirty feet across. This we are allowed to trample for two hours each day; at first we found it agreeable, but we tired of its monotony, and the weakness of our limbs, induced by confinement and inferior diet, make us turn from the exercise and seek repose. Our room is just eighteen by twenty-four, with a vaulted roof, the highest point of which is only eight feet from the floor. Our bedsteads are four high posts, on which are two beds, one over the other, which with two small or single bedsteads accommodate the party of six; we have straw ticks, and are, comparatively speaking, comfortable enough in this particular. The room has three small windows in walls four feet thick, the ventilation through these being from the sea is quite fresh, making amends for the lowness of the ceilling; but it is unpleasant to be reminded of our captivity by every passing vessel or pleasure boat, glimpses of which we catch through the peep holes. Messrs. Howard, Gatchell, Davis, Alvy, Lyon, and Smith, occupy a room similar to ours, and enjoy precisely the same privileges and miseries that we do. They take their meals from a Sergeant in the garrison, who supplies them with two each day, for seven dollars a week, which is exorbitant for what they receive. Ham and eggs for breakfast and eggs and ham for dinner. They invited me to join them, but I declined because of the inability of my messmates to do so. Their rations, however, are dainty when compared to ours, which are: Breakfast: fat pork, no lean, four ounces of bread, and a tea cup of dark liquid called coffee. Dinner: four ounces of bread, one cup of pork soup, three ounces over-boiled, lean, indigestible beef, and as much tepid water as we choose. The above bill of fare is invariable, and I have no doubt you will call it luxurious. Any little things which might contribute to our comfort, are denied us. Newspapers of all kinds not allowed, and the rules absolutely proscribe all kinds of liquors. A case of wines brought by the Commissioners, was taken away from them. We have kind friends near. Some of them, it appears, sent us a sealed bag of vegetables the other day; and they were not delivered to us, contrary to the statement when we arrived, that we could procure food from abroad. This dispels the hope of getting things from New York, though, indeed, to do so, at any rate, would be attended with such difficulties, that it may as well be denied. I know that if our friends in New York and Brooklyn had been allowed the privilege of sending, we should have had an abundant supply of everything, before this. Only imagine how much more intolerable our life must be here, than in Fort McHenry. On a small island, ten miles distant from the city, within our gloomy prison walls, in the centre of a harbor—friends, relatives, acquaintances, and even our counsel not allowed to visit us—not allowed even the privilege of getting or seeing the daily papers in this metropolis of this our boasted land of freedom, free speech, and a free press, and under the folds of the flag of the brave and the free. Yes, that banner which we are told in song "makes tyrany tremble," floats over us, while we feel the fond embrace of tyranny and the heel of oppression; while we are denied the comforts and almost the necessaries of life—for which we are willing to pay—and are subjected to barbarous privations, while our oppressors are unable to confront us with any charge, more than suspicion of being disloyal. Thus we are denied every process of law and shut out from the world, in this Bastile. Verily, "in the midst of life we are in death."

By the scraps on which I write this, you will see what stratagems I have been put to, but I trust by the aid of the numbers affixed, you will be able to decipher them.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Col. Heintzelman's Official Report.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION,
DEP'T. N. E. VIRGINIA,
WASHINGTON, July 31, 1861.

To Capt. Jas. B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant General:

SIR: In obedience to instructions received on the 20th inst. the division under my command was in light marching order, under arms, with two days' cooked rations in their haversacks, and commenced to march at half-past two, A. M., on the 21st.

At Sudley's Springs whilst waiting the passage of the division in our front, I ordered forward the first brigade to fill their canteens. Before this was accomplished, the leading regiments of Col. Hunter's division became engaged.—Rickett's battery was posted on a hill to the right of Hunter's division, and to the right of the road. After firing some twenty minutes at a battery of the enemy, placed just beyond the crest of a hill, on their entrance to the left, the distance being considered too great, it was moved to within about 1000 feet of the enemy's battery. Here the battery was exposed to a heavy fire of musketry, which soon disabled it.

In the meantime I sent orders for the Zouaves to move forward to support Rickett's battery on its right. As soon as they came up I led them forward against an Alabama regiment, partly concealed in a clump of small pines in an old field. At the first fire they broke and the greater portion of them fled to the rear, keeping up a desultory firing over the heads of their comrades in front, at the same moment they were charged by a company of secession cavalry on their rear, who came by a road through two stripes of woods on our extreme right. The fire of the Zouaves killed four and wounded one, dispersing them. The discomfiture of this cavalry was completed by a fire from Captain Collum's company of United States cavalry, which killed and wounded several men. Col. Farnham, with some of his officers and men, behaved gallantly, but the regiment of Zouaves, as a regiment, did not appear on the field again. Many of the men joined other regiments and did good service as skirmishers. I then led up the Minnesota regiment, which was also repulsed, but retired in tolerable good order. It did good service in the woods on our right flank, and was among the last to retire, moving off the field with the Third United States infantry. Next was led forward the First Michigan, which was also repulsed, and retired in considerable confusion. They were rallied, and helped to hold the woods on our right. The Brooklyn Fourteenth then appeared on the ground, coming forward in gallant style. I led them forward to the left, where the Alabama regiment had been posted in the early part of the action, but had now disappeared, but soon came in sight of the enemy drawn up beyond the clump of trees. Soon after the firing commenced the regiment broke and fled. I considered it useless to attempt to rally them. The want of discipline in these regiments was so great that the most of the men would run from fifty to several hundred yards to the rear, and continue to fire—fortunately for the brave ones—very high in the air, and compelling those in front to retreat.

There was a fine position, a short distance in the rear, where I hoped to make a stand with a section of Arnoll's battery and the United States cavalry, if I could rally a few regiments of infantry. In this I utterly failed. The church which was used as a hospital, with the wounded and some of the surgeons, soon after fell into the hands of the secession cavalry, that followed us closely. Having every reason to fear a vigorous pursuit from the enemy's fresh troops, I was desirous of forming a strong rear guard, but neither the efforts of the officers of the regular army, nor the coolness of the regular troops with me, could induce them to form a single company.

Our artillery was served admirably and did much execution. Some of the volunteer regiments behaved very well, and much excuse can be made for those who fled, as few of the enemy could at any time be seen. Raw troops cannot be expected to stand long against an unseen enemy. I have been unable to obtain any report from the Zouaves, as Col. Farnham is still at hospital. Since the retreat more than three-fourths of the Zouaves have disappeared.

S. P. HEINTZELMAN,
Colonel of the Seventeenth Infantry,
commanding the First Division.

A Sketch of the Life of General Ben McCullough.

The following sketch of the life of Gen. Ben McCullough, who participated in the battle of Davis' Creek, in Missouri, will be read with interest:

"Gen. McCullough was born in Rutherford county, Tenn., in 1814. His father, Alexander McCullough, was aid-de-camp to Gen. Coffee, and fought under Gen. Jackson at the battles of Tallagoda, Tallahassee, and Horseshoe, during the Creek war. His father emigrated to Georgia while Ben was very young, and Ben was kept at school in Tennessee until he was 14 years old. After this Ben was kept hunting until he was near 21. At that time the bears were so bad in Tennessee that the settlers could not raise their hogs. Hunting bears in the cane required much caution, and if a man's gun snapped he lost his breakfast. Young McCullough frequently killed as many as eighty bears during a season, and never less than twenty in the course of a winter. This life gave him a taste for wild adventure, and when he became of age he determined to go on an expedition to the Rocky Mountains, and left his home for St. Louis, to join a company of trappers. He arrived too late, however, and likewise failed in joining a company of Santa Fe traders.

He returned home, and soon after called on Colonel David Crockett, who was making up an expedition to go to Texas to take part in the revolution. The whole southwest at that time was alive with feelings of sympathy for the Texans, and men were daily flocking to their standard. Nacogdoches was appointed the place of rendezvous from which the expedition was to start, and Christmas of the year 1835 was named for the day of meeting, when, as "Old Davy" expressed it, they were to make their Christmas dinner off the hump of a buffalo. McCullough again arrived too late, and finding the party gone, he proceeded on by himself to the river Brazos, where he was taken sick, and he did not recover until after the fall of the Alamo. McCullough's disappointment was very great at not being able to join the gallant band of patriots, but it afterwards proved very fortunate for him, for Col. Travis, after having sustained a siege of thirteen days, with only 180 Texans against Santa Anna's army, fell with his brave little band, after having killed 900 of the enemy.

McCullough, on joining the Texan army under Gen. Sam. Houston was assigned to the artillery, and made captain of a gun. He served gallantly at the battle of San Jacinto, where Santa Anna was taken prisoner, and his army of 1,500 men killed or taken prisoners. McCullough afterwards settled in Gonzales county, Texas, and was employed on the frontier surveying and locating lands. He frequently led the wild border scouts against the Indians and Mexicans, which service he entered before the celebrated Jack Hays. He also distinguished himself at the battle of Plumb Creek in a fight with the Indians, who at the time burned and sacked the town of Linnville. He joined the expedition against Mier, but, not agreeing with the plans of the leaders, he returned home before the fight, and escaped the cruel hardships and imprisonment of that command, which had surrendered to the perfidious Ampudia.

When the war broke out with Mexico he rallied a band of Texan warriors on the banks of the Gaudaloupe, and set out for the seat of war on the Rio Grande. The company arrived four days after the battle of Palo Alto and the Resaca. His company was accepted by General Taylor, and he was afterwards employed in the daring scouting expedition towards Monterey, in which battle, as well as that of Buena Vista, he won imperishable renown. He afterwards joined Gen Scott's army, and continued with it to the conquest of the city of Mexico. For his gallant services he was honored with a national reputation, and the office of U. S. Marshal of Texas was given him by President Pierce.

Gen. McCullough was married three or four years since, and a characteristic story is told of him when his first child, a boy, was born, that he insisted, to the great horror of his young wife, in having the youngster christened 'Buffalo Hump,' in honor of a particular friend, an old Indian chief of that unique name.

The General is a thin, spare man, of great muscle and activity, and is now about 47 years of age. He has a pleasant face, and is mild and courteous in his manners, with an air of diffidence. He is very cool and of determined bravery."

The American Crisis Considered.

[From the Liverpool Mercury, July 2nd.]

The doctrine of secession is a third instance in which Europe (and the North too, in this case) holds views contrary to American, though not to European ideas of government. Here again, if we would pursue truth and arrive at correct conclusions, American political questions must be judged by American principles. As every one knows, those principles were laid down three quarters of a century ago, in the Declaration of Independence, and every year since that period this famous statement of rights has been read in every city, town, and village of the Union; and it has been proclaimed to the whole world amid the firing of guns, pistols, &c., that "we hold these truths to be self-evident—*that all government is derived from the consent of the governed, and that this right is inalienable.*" All this was fought for and secured.

* * * * * *

Let us examine the cast as well as we are able. Nine millions of people demand, for some cause or other, the right, so clearly announced, and once fought for, of governing themselves. It is denied; but the diversity and weakness of the reasons for the denial afford clear proofs of the perplexity of a people conscious of doing a dishonest thing. One great statesman, for instance, wishing to drink at the same moment "at the fountain and mouth of the Nile," asks how the North can give up the Gulf of Mexico to a foreign power? He would have the great lakes of the North and the great Gulf of the South; and why not the St. Lawrence and Amazon as well? This is that selfish view of the case, which supposes that all other nations are forever to be penned up in their present limits, while the States are to spread over and own unlimitable territory. Another urges as a reason for war the "stolen" forts, &c.; *forgetting that the North retains, in fort, custom houses, mints and other public buildings, property of perhaps ten times the value of that taken by the South on its own soil, to say nothing of the whole United States navy, now turned against those who helped to build it.*

Another cites the firing of the first gun by the South, forgetting that that gun was not fired until an armed squadron left New York harbor, after Mr. Lincoln's express declaration that he would collect the the revenue in the South, and retake the forts, arsenals, &c. A man does not usually wait until the blow descends, if he sees his enemy approaching him with raised bludgeon; the approach constitutes the attack. Besides, if the South were in earnest in secession, it would have been fully to wait until the whole navy had arrived from the Pacific and the East to throttle them at their doors.

Another statesman seems only desirous of showing Europe how strong a government republicanism may have, and that it is no failure; forgetting that the exercise of that power in such a way is simply despotism, and proves the failure, and that a war for *Union* implies in itself *disunion.*

* * * * * *

But we pass by all this to consider the point most strongly urged by the President, namely, as to what would happen if the doctrine of secession were acknowledged as a right. We answer, *just that would happen which would happen by acknowledging the right of self-government. The last logically implies the first.* An attempt is made to evade this in the North by saying that they acknowledge the right of revolution—which is an absurdity, as a government cannot allow or acknowledge what it forbids; besides, if the revolution be overcome, then the conquered—one or twenty millions, as the case may be—are immediately denied the right of self-government. Thus we arrive at the same conclusion; and the United States Government, in attempting coercion, have clearly abandoned their own principles. * * * * *

Indeed, we might say that certain Northern States were the first seceders, since many of them enacted laws making obedience to United States laws a penal offence. This was partial secession; and it might have been supposed that the whole North would have been the party desiring to secede from the South, since they have so long urged their desire to be "disconnected from the guilt of slavery," and the doctrine of self-government and secession would have allowed them to obey these dictates of conscience without bloodshed.

But Mr. Lincoln also sins to protect, as he calls them, "the Party of Union men," in the South—a doctrine which reminds us strongly of that displayed by the Emperor of Austria towards the non-Magyar population of Hungary, except that in the latter case there is such a population, but in the former there is not to be found in the South anything that could ever be termed a small minority of Union men.

In fact, this abandonment of the fundamental idea, on the part of the North, upon which the whole Government was founded, has thrown the ruling powers into inextricable confusion, and given rise to all those anomalies which so much surprise Europe. They term those who correspond precisely with their heroic ancestors "*rebels.*" They call those "*pirates*" who are carrying out a mode of warfare insisted upon by themselves so late as 1857. *They are doing in their own ports in blockading them what they only lately declared the Sicilians had no right to do. They appeal to Europe for countenance as of a free Power against a slave, and yet declare that they intend to perpetuate that slavery according to the Constitution.* * * * *

In whatever light we view the case, the positions of the north is most unfortunate. If, after a fearful expenditure of life and money, they succeed in subjugating the South, it will still require an immense army to hold them in subjection. If, on the other hand, the Union be patched up again, abolitionists and others will immediately commence their agitation, and there will be, in a short period, a re-enactment of all the present troubles. But if, in the third place, the South is successful in her resistance, of which we have no doubt, the North will have expended her blood and treasure merely for the sake of creating a hating and hated rival.

Democratic State Central Committee.

Pursuant to call, a meeting of the State Democratic Central committee was held at Baltimore, on Thursday, the 15th inst., at Barnum's City Hotel, Hon. Joshua Vansant, president, in the chair. The meeting was quite full, and after consultation upon the present aspect of political affairs, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, a majority of the members of both branches of the Legislature of Maryland have recommended to the citizens, who are opposed to the present war, and in favor of peace, to organize themselves in district, county and State conventions, for the nomination and election of suitable candidates for Governor and other State officers, to be elected under the provisions of the constitution, during the coming fall, and that the county conventions, in furtherance of the foregoing, shall elect and send to the State Convention as many members as each county is entitled to in both branches of the Legislature of Maryland, and that said convention do meet in the city of Baltimore on the 10th day of September proximo.

And whereas the State Democratic Central Committee, believing that the present lamentable crisis in the affairs of this country involves considerations paramount to any of the political issues that have ever divided the people of Maryland or of the nation, and that it challenges the best efforts of every patriot heart for the restoration of that peace and prosperity which prevailed throughout the States up to the period of the inauguration of the administration of Abraham Lincoln; therefore

Resolved, That the State Democratic Central Committee deem it inexpedient to recommend to their democratic fellow citizens to organize the democratic party the coming fall, for the purpose of party nomination; but, most heartily concurring in the resolutions adopted by the members of the Legislature of Maryland, respectfully recommend to those they represent to co-operate with the peace men of the State, according to the spirit of said resolutions.

Resolved, That inasmuch as the members of the Legislature have omitted to indicate periods for holding district and county meetings in advance of the meeting proposed to be held on the 10th of September proximo, to enable them to act with reference to said omission, the central committee respectfully recommends that district meetings and city ward meetings be held at the usual places for holding primary meetings, on Thursday, the 26th day of August, at three o'clock, P. M., to elect delegates to the city conventions and to the county conventions, as the case may be, which conventions shall assemble at the usual places for holding conventions in their respective counties, and in the city, on Thursday, the fifth day of September, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to elect delegates to the aforesaid State convention.

There was an entirely unanimous feeling in the committee to favor those measures of peace.