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By M. Fields. | ROCKVILLE, MARYLAND, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1862. | Vol. VII.—No. 45.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ARREST OF HON. R. B. CARMICHAEL, Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit Court of Maryland.

From the Easton (Md.) Star.

Tuesday, the 27th of May, 1862, will long be remembered as a memorable day in Easton. It was one of those terrible days, like the 19th of April, which will afford a theme for the historian centuries hence, if the providence of God should [illegible] never saw anything like it, not even in the history of the civil wars of the Netherlands, under the bloodthirsty Alva and the determined Parma. The civil wars in England and France do not afford a parallel case. It was reserved for the *free* and *christian* United States Government, upon the soil of Maryland, to enact a tragedy to surpass in atrocity the most infamous deeds recorded in history. The history of the affair is as follows—the truth of history and the misrepresentations that have been made concerning it, render it necessary that we should detail all the circumstances connected with it:

During the Fall of 1861, two companies of the 2d Delaware regiment U. S. Volunteers were stationed in Easton, under the command of Lieut. Col. Bailey. The companies were commanded by Captains Christman and Rickets. While these companies were stationed here a number of our citizens were arrested and imprisoned at their camp. These arrests caused great excitement and indignation in the community. A few days before the last November election, there was a political meeting at the Chapel, about six miles from Easton. During the meeting there was some wrangling among a few men who had been drinking, but not more than is usual on such occasions. After the adjournment of the gathering, the Union speakers returned to town. That night a detachment of the military was sent to the Chapel, and arrested several Democrats, who were at the meeting. Being on the eve of the election, it necessarily increased the excitement in the country, but no resistance was offered to the military, [illegible] showing a disposition rather to seek redress for their wrongs through the interposition of the law. In November, the Court met, and Judge Carmichael charged the Grand Jury upon the law relating to illegal arrests. He recited the ten amendments to the Federal Constitution, showing that they were a shield to the citizen against arrests without judicial warrant.

The Judge's address was subsequently published in this paper, and received the hearty approval of many Union men of the county. However, it was not to be expected that those who instigated the arrests should sanction it. They accordingly made a great hue and cry against the Judge. The Grand Jury investigated the subject, and found bills against several, among whom was H. H. Goldsborough, upon the testimony of Wm. B. Clark, a Union man, for aiding and assisting in the arrests. Against this presentment much has been said by the Union men, but we cannot see how the Grand Jury could do otherwise with the testimony of Mr. Clark before them. After the adjournment of the Court, things quieted down, and for a time the transactions of the previous fall seemed almost forgotten. In the winter a detachment of the Home Brigade was stationed here, under the command of Major Kirby. These troops had not been here long before they commenced to arrest and annoy Democrats, after the example initiated by the 2d Delaware regiment. This, of course, caused renewed excitement, but no resistance was offered, the aggrieved parties relying upon the law to punish the offenders.

These troops were subsequently removed from here, and the community became quiet. Upon the meeting of the court yesterday week the matter of illegal arrests was again called to the attention of the Grand Jury by the Judge, in the discharge of his duty under oath. In the conclusion of his charge to the jury, he asked the Clerk if the laws of the last session had been received, and receiving a negative answer, he stated that he had understood the law styled the "treason bill" had made it obligatory upon the Court to charge the Jury specially upon its provisions, but not having the law and not knowing its provisions he could not do so, but if the laws should be received during the session of the court he should then discharge his duty in that respect. The business of the court was then quietly transacted from day to day, up to 1 o'clock on Tuesday last, when the court was broken up, and the Judge arrested and carried off by the military. But we must go back a little, in order to give a connected narrative of the affair.

Mr. Goldsborough's case was marked for trial for last Monday. On the previous Saturday Col. Bailey, Capts. Christman and Rickets, and Lieut. Guyer, all of the Second Delaware regiment, came over from Baltimore in the steamboat, accompanied by the Deputy Provost Marshal, James L. McPhail, and the following assistants:—Wm. [illegible], J. L. Bishop, Easton Horner, and James Pryor. The arrival of McPhail and his party in town created considerable curiosity. It was known that the officers of the Second Delaware regiment had been subpoenaed as witnesses for Mr. Goldsborough. At first it was conjectured that McPhail had come over to arrest the Judge—then it was thought that he and his men might be only an escort to the military officers, to protect them from violence. We believe that, from the time of their arrival up to the arrest of the Judge, the whole party [illegible] ed civilly by the community.

The Judge intended to leave town on Saturday evening, but hearing it conjectured that they came to arrest him, he concluded to stay in town, in order that the arrest might be made with as little excitement as possible. We should have stated that presentments were found at the November Court against all four of the above mentioned officers of the Second Delaware regiment, for illegally arresting and imprisoning our citizens. Writs had been issued for them and returned [illegible], and their cases had been postponed to the next term. As soon as they arrived in town, however, the clerk, without any orders from the State's Attorney, reissued the writs, making them returnable on the following Monday morning. They were immediately placed in the hands of the Sheriff and served.

Things remained in statu quo from Monday until Tuesday noon, when it was announced that the Government steamer Balloon, was at Miles River wharf, with troops on board. McPhail returned to town and immediately proceeded to the court room, where a civil case was being tried before a jury. A witness was on the stand at the time the officers entered to make the arrest. It being just at [illegible], there were but very few persons in or about the court room, except the jury empaneled in the case, and the witnesses, and the lawyers engaged in it. Of course the military officers were on hand, to assist McPhail, had there been any necessity for it.

THE ARREST.

About 1 o'clock, P. M., the court being in session, and [illegible] engaged in a civil suit between suitors, the jury empaneled, and a witness on the stand, with a few spectators present, McPhail and his subordinates entered the court room and proceeded to the Judge's stand. He was heard to say something to the Judge, supposed to be a notification of his arrest. The Judge asked, "By what authority do you do it?" McPhail replied, "By authority of the United States Government." The Judge demanded to see his authority, whereupon McPhail turned around and attempted to adjourn the court. The Judge told him that he did not command the court, and he had no authority to adjourn it, [illegible] him to take off his hat, which he did insolently. In the meantime Bishop had arrested [illegible], Esq., the State's Attorney, who was engaged in the trial then pending before the court. Upon the Judge's ordering [illegible] to take off his hat, Bishop commenced to swear and grow boisterous.

The Judge then called for the Sheriff, to preserve order in court. Mr. Wm. [illegible], the crier, ran to the window and called loudly for the Sheriff, whereupon he was assaulted and kicked by Bishop, and told to cease calling for the [illegible]. Shepard [illegible] McPhail [illegible] would have the Judge [illegible] McPhail answered in the affirmative. Bishop [illegible] the Judge and [illegible] and McPhail and the two others, who rushed in through the window behind the Judge, commenced to choke him and beat him over the head with revolvers. He was dragged from his seat and beat and kicked in various parts of his body in a most brutal manner. He defended himself as best he could with his naked hands against their assaults, but what resistance could an unarmed man offer to five armed men who seemed bent on taking his life? He instinctively put up his hands to protect his head, and that was about all the resistance he offered, or he could offer, under the circumstances.

The statement that has been made, that the violence of the officers was provoked by the Judge's kicking the Marshal, is false. It was impossible for him to have kicked had he felt disposed, for he was seated in his chair, with his feet under his desk, and there was no room between the desk and the window, for him to place himself in a kicking posture. There is barely room enough for the chair, with the Judge's feet under the desk. We are thus particular on this point, as it is the only excuse that has been given for the violence.

The conduct of the Marshal and his deputies was atrocious in the extreme. A part of them kept up a continual firing of pistol caps, during the scene, in order to alarm the bystanders. Those that got up or came near the scene of conflict, were either struck or knocked down. Hon. John B. Kerr, late U. S. Minister to Nicaragua, and a leading Union man of the county and State, for protesting against their killing the Judge, was struck over the head with a revolver and knocked down. He received a very ugly wound.

John L. Hopkins, Esq., the foreman of the jury, and a good Union man, got his head badly cut. Mr. Perry W. Stewart, Jr., another Union man, was struck over the head with a heavy weapon and badly cut. Messrs. Joseph V. B. Wright and Jacob Wimlen, both received severe [illegible] of the court, was assailed with great ferocity. Wm. H. Nabb, who at the time was in the court yard, made for the court room, was met on the steps, knocked down and most dreadfully beaten. A pistol was fired at him, and his life was only saved by the timely arrival of Lieut. Guyer, who made the officer desist. Several pistols were fired in the court-room, and percussion caps innumerable. As soon as the court-room was cleared, Judge Carmichael, all dripping with gore, was taken to the Register's office below, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Edward Jenkins. In the meantime, A. A. Pascault, Esq., one of our citizens, was arrested on the court-house green, and taken with the other prisoners to the Register's office. There was great excitement and indignation among the citizens, but no resistance or retaliation was offered. What resistance could unarmed citizens offer to such a party had they felt disposed to resist? None whatever.

Soon after the arrests were made, Major Andrews, with two companies of the Second Delaware regiment, arrived from the steamboat, and remained for some hours, when the battalion escorted the prisoners to the boat. A number of our citizens were cursed and abused upon the court house green by the man Bishop, who appeared eager to provoke a general fight. He made no distinction between Union men and others—all alike received a share of his vulgar tongue, the Union men getting the most of it.

We forbear to add comments upon these high handed proceedings, as our readers have all doubtless expressed themselves [illegible] terms than we feel at liberty to use. We never heard or read of a Judge being dragged off the bench during a civil trial, and brutally beat and mangled by a set of ruffians, who assumed to act in the name of the law. The case is without a precedent. If they had in them one spark of regard for law, they [illegible] have restrained themselves from the commission of such unheard of violence. If their object was to disgrace the Judge they signally failed—for his proud spirit never flinched, and he preserved his personal dignity to the last, [illegible] after the assault, to superior physical force.

In his distress and imprisonment he has the respect and sympathy of every gentleman and lady in the State whose respect and sympathy are worth having. His brutal treatment upon the Bench will render his name immortal, and now that his charge to the Grand Jury—the only charge against him—will attract the attention of jurists throughout the world, we venture to assert that it will [illegible] and be respected as [illegible] sound constitutional law, and [illegible] justice long after [illegible] of his [illegible] detractors and persecutors shall have been [illegible] McHenry, [illegible]

We believe the above to be [illegible] and impartial statement [illegible] essential particulars. The [illegible] of the affair published in the Baltimore American and the Philadelphia Enquirer are nothing but a tissue of misrepresentations. There was no concert of action to prevent the arrest of the Judge; there was no attempt on the part of our citizens to rescue the prisoners; there was no fighting, and outrages committed, except what was done by McPhail and his party: and there is not a word of truth in the statement that the military were followed to the boat by a large number of Secessionists. Our citizens, though excited and indignant, behaved with prudence and forbearance. Had they behaved otherwise, we have not a doubt that the town would have been given up to destruction. Bad as the affair was, we are heartily glad that it was no worse.

THE MORMON EMIGRATION.—A correspondent gives the following as a correct report of Mormon emigration from the ports under-mentioned, from April 9th, 1862, to May 20th, inclusive: From Liverpool there sailed on the 25th of April, 702 "saints;" on the 6th of May, 376, on the 20th of the same month, 807. From Hamburg the exodus was extensive. On the 9th of April, 303 Mormons left that port for Utah; 413 on the 15th; and 820 on the 21st. On the 15th of the same month, 400 set out from Havre.

MARYLAND.

Our lawgivers seem to be fast losing sight not only of the landmarks of the constitution, but of the first principles which should guide a legislature in providing the objects and ends for which it is instituted. Government, under whatever form established, is a concession of the governed—a creation of the people—intended for the protection and happiness of all. Security of life and property are its declared objects. Any fixed policy therefore on the part of those [illegible] conduct the affairs of a nation, which directly or indirectly imperils or destroys the vested rights of its citizens, vitiates the compact between the governors and the governed. The plea of public necessity may at times be sufficient to put in abeyance the strongest claims of justice and right, but certainly there is nothing in the present posture of our national affairs to excuse the bad faith towards Maryland and the other border States which Congress manifested in its proceedings, abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia. It could hardly be credited that this emancipation act was believed by its congressional advocates to be an honest one, when they had before their eyes an enactment of their own of an opposite character, passed by themselves only a short time before, and couched in the following language: "No amendment shall be made to the constitution which will authorize or give to Congress the power to abolish or interfere within any State with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor or service by the laws of said State."

To turn away from a proposition like this, and initiate a system which invades the vested rights which that proposition meant to cover, looks very much like trifling with the border States, and a design on the part of Congress only to play them along until all non-slave-States could be made to work in unison against the rights and interests of the others. The limits of oppression, it would seem, are only to be circumscribed by the extent to which the popular mind will suffer them to be carried. Nothing could be more unjust to Maryland than the course which the slavery agitation has been suffered to take. [illegible] popular outbreak within her borders on the 19th of April, 1861. But many deprecated it at the time, and her legislature made every atonement in its power for the unhappy occurrence. Let any [illegible] of the proceedings and acts of her [illegible] and then say if [illegible] could have been made. Maryland is still one of the United States [illegible] to demand the [illegible] of the constitutional guarantees made in her behalf and to protect against their infraction. Her legislature, [illegible] as it proved to be for the [illegible] of the 19th of April, was not [illegible] New England, were elements of ruin when transplanted in Maryland. [illegible] the most ardent Unionist in Maryland [illegible] The Governor of Maryland [illegible] Resolution No. 3 [illegible] agitation [illegible] in Congress. Resolution No. 9 [illegible] for a cessation of [illegible] agitation on the part of Congress. Resolution No. 13 is denunciatory of the efforts of abolitionists to emancipate the slaves of the District of Columbia. Resolution No. 15 protests against any interference with the subject of slavery by Congress, and any attempt to make this war a pretext for the abolition of slavery or servile insurrection.

Subsequent action in Congress has shown with how little respect that body was disposed to treat the feelings of Maryland. As for resolutions Nos. 3 and 9, they have turned out to be no more in Washington than so much "*brutum fulmen*." Resolution No. 13 has also received its quietus, the only response thereto being the passage of the emancipation bill for the District of Columbia. As to resolution No. 15, the debate on Mr. Lovejoy's bill to exclude slavery forever from all places where the United States shall have exclusive jurisdiction, proves very conclusively that the border States have but little sympathy in Congress. Indeed, if Lovejoy's policy should be adopted, it may well be doubted, if before another month rolls round, the recorded slavery sentiments of Gov. Bradford's inaugural, and the resolutions of the late Union legislature of Maryland should not be discovered to be a flat treason. At all events, it will be hard if, after rendering valueless the labor of Maryland, her people should be expected for the next half century to be able to fulfil their duties as tax payers.

To us it appears that the free States in Congress are taking a very poor way of convincing the world that the South was wrong when it charged them with aggressive intentions upon its institution [illegible]

So far, the slave States have had little more to do in Congress, than look on and see the ruin preparing for them. Their labors for a peaceful settlement of the nation's difficulties failed, and with them their influence with the angry extremes. Yet in times like these, we love to contemplate the coat of arms of our beloved State, and study the lesson it inculcates. Upon it stands Justice with the even balance in her hand, emblematic of our good old State's proud position in the outbreak of the national difficulty; while the hardy fisherman and the honest plowman graven upon her broad seal, are fitting representatives of the pacific character of her people.—*Catholic Mirror.*

The Privates in the Southern Army.

We do not believe that the world has ever seen such material as compose the rank and file of the Southern army. Napoleon never led a braver and better set of men. In many respects they are superior to the veterans of France, for they are actuated by higher motives and have made greater sacrifices. They have left comfortable homes where none of them ever knew the want of one single thing necessary to human comfort. Unlike the troops of the North, they have not been forced into the army to obtain a subsistence. On the contrary, they have entered the army voluntarily, and given up the comfortable subsistence which they were sure of at home for the purpose of serving their country. They have lived upon such food and dressed in such clothes as they would not have given to their own negroes; they have slept upon the bare earth, and been exposed to the summer suns and winter snows for the pure and unselfish love of independence.

They have not been animated by any vulgar love of glory, by any ideas of conquest, and far less of spoils and rapine. Many of them are men of property, [illegible] a few of wealth, and all accustomed to ease and comfort. They are willing to do anything, to endure anything, to dare anything in defence of their country. All honor to their officers, but their officers honor themselves most in honoring their men. We feel no such reverence for any class of men, in camp or council, as for those noble men in the ranks, those noble men of [illegible] who are fighting, not for fame or gold, but for country, and indifferent whether their names are ever inscribed upon the scrolls of glory, so that they do their duty. But they will have their reward. Their names are written upon the imperishable scroll of that tribunal which awards such prizes hereafter to virtue in its humblest estate as earth has no power to bestow.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

The "Isms" fatal to Religion.

The correspondent of the Boston *Courier*, after showing the extreme of political fanaticism to which many have run in these times of excitement, thus show the effect that it has upon the prosperity of the religion:

"And what is the serious effect of all this anti-Christian preaching—of these 'Abolition of the Union' meetings—by clergymen? It is to keep good Christian citizens and their families from attending those churches—the pseudo-Orthodox of self-opinion? As proof, look at the financial condition of the said edifices. 'Aye, there's the rub!' 'The Temple Church' has occasionally been let for rope-dancing and comic singing. 'Theodore Parker's Church,' where Wendell Phillips and Garrison hold forth, has recently, as heretofore, been let for 'a Rarey show' in horse taming. The 'Park Street Church' has let a part of its basement story for the retail of a refreshment of the body; and over the door, in black letters, is a sign—not of the Cross and the appropriate words '*In hoc signo vinces*'—but the words 'Philadelphia Ice Cream Depot.' O, shade of Constantine! The 'Winter Street Church' has also let its basement, and to a worthy and fashionable milliner, and as a depot—not of ice cream—but for crinolines; and the sign there is as follows, with an index hand pointing to the vestry door:—'Entrance to Hoop-Skirt, Corset and Dressmaking Department.' This exceeds those churches, in the pulpits of which clergymen preach against even 'wine mixed with water,' according to St. Paul, or wine at a marriage feast, as by the example of the Saviour; and yet, O Pharisees! actually receive a *rent* for the storage of rum, brandy and gin, in the basement of their churches. Well may the Episcopalian churches receive additional members and attendance; for there the harassed mind is edified on the Sunday; and not disgusted by the preaching of Abolition, Massacre, and Disunion."

COMMENT BY THE CHURCH JOURNAL.

We have not examined the matter so closely here; but a friend who was a little curious about it, dropped in last Sunday morning at Dr. Cheever's white marble meeting-house on Union Square; and found a grand congregation of about forty persons.

Interview between a Contraband and a [illegible]

"You b'long to de Army, Mars'r?" asked the intelligent contraband, uneasily.

"Yes. That is—— I am —— yes; I am with the army, sir," replied the Tribune correspondent; "and I would like, sir, to ask you a few questions. Where is Beauregard, at Corinth, or at Richmond?"

Intelligent Contraband—"Yis, Mars'r."

Tribune Correspondent—"Where, at Richmond?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"And how many men has he?"

Int. Con.—"Niggers, Mars'r?"

Trib. Cor.—"No—soldiers!"

Int. Con.—"Bout sixty hundred t'ousand, I specs."

Trib. Cor.—"What? Are you sure? Aren't you mistaken?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"Well, when did he arrive here?"

Int. Con.—"O, two, tree, four munts ago."

Trib. Cor.—"You mean weeks, don't you?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"Do you think the rebels will evacuate Richmond?"

Int. Con.—"O, yis, Mars'r; dey'll fight like de debbil!"

Trib. Cor.—"You don't understand me, sir. I mean will they run away?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r; they ollers run away."

Trib. Cor.—"But if McClellan had attacked the city three weeks ago, he could have killed them all, couldn't he?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r; he killed 'em all, I specs. I got under a fence, an' he didn't saw me."

* * * * * *

Trib. Cor.—"Whose slave were you?" asked the correspondent, after a pause.

Int. Con.—"Mars'r Davis's."

Trib. Cor.—"What, Jeff. Davis?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"And he treated you with great brutality, no doubt."

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r, treat me fus' rate."

Trib. Cor.—"But you want your freedom, don't you?"

Int. Con.—"O, yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"How would you like to go North?"

Int. Con.—"Putty cold Norf, ain't it?"

Trib. Cor.—"O no. Ever been North?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"To what place?"

Int. Con.—"To Florider, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"Florida?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r. De old gemmen lib dar."

Trib. Cor.—"What, your master?"

Int. Con.—"Yis, Mars'r."

Trib. Cor.—"Why, did Jeff. Davis ever live in Florida?"

Int. Con.—"O, yis, Mars'r; he lib dar some forty, fifty year, I spec's."

The evidently untrustworthy nature of the replies of this Man and Brother began to strike the correspondent at about this juncture, and he shut up his note book and retired. The Man and Brother gazed after his retreating form with interest, and murmured gently:

"Dat's a mitey sassy feller. Spec's he's a fool!" with which he skedaddled, leaving our Special in much doubt whether the Tribune Correspondent was not after all, worse sold than the Intelligent Contraband would be if he endeavored to find perfect freedom by following the North Star.—*Vanity Fair.*

A WIFE'S POWER.—The power of a wife for good or evil, is irresistible. Home must be the seat of happiness, or it must be forever unknown. A good wife is to a man wisdom and courage, strength and endurance. A bad one is confusion, weakness, discomfiture and despair. No condition is hopeless where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. No spirit can long endure bad domestic influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He delights in enterprise and action; but to sustain him, he needs a tranquil mind and a whole heart. He needs his moral force in the conflicts of the world. To recover his equanimity and composure, home must be to him a place of repose, of cheerfulness, of comfort; and his soul renews his strength again, and goes forth with fresh vigor to encounter the labors and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and is there met with bad temper, sullenness or gloom, or is assailed by discontent or complaint, hope vanishes, and he sinks into despair.

— Never think of raising your reputation by detraction.