THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET

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TERMS.

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BALTIMORE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1862.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET will be issued daily from the office formerly occupied by the *Daily Exchange*, and will be, as its name implies, simply a "News Sheet." It will furnish the latest intelligence as derived from the despatches of the Associated Press, by which it will be supplied in common with the New York journals; from its exchanges, and from such reliable private sources of information as it may be able to command. Expressing itself no opinions, it will devote its editorial columns to such extracts from other journals as may be deemed of interest to the public.

WAR AND OTHER NEWS.

In the Senate of the United States the bill providing for secret sessions during the war was amended and passed. The debate on the report adverse to the expulsion of Mr. Bright was resumed and continued until the close of the session.

In the House of Representatives the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill was passed—a bill appropriating $3,000 for the distribution of Cotton seed in the Western States, was also passed. The bill authorizing the President to take possession of any railways and telegraph lines whenever he may think proper to do so, was passed by a vote of 113 to 28. The Treasury note bill was discussed in Committee of the Whole. Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, spoke in opposition to the bill which he declared to be unconstitutional. At the close of his speech the House again went into Committee of the Whole on the Army bill, which was debated until nearly the close of the session. The only other business of importance that was transacted, was the passage of the joint resolution from the Senate, providing for secret sessions during the existence of the rebellion.

In the State Senate the bill relating to *habeas corpus* was read a second time. The bill incorporating the Druid Hill Park railway was rejected. The resolutions requesting President Lincoln to declare an armistice were taken up and read a second time.

In the House of Delegates no business of importance was transacted.

General Burnside, in his despatch to the War Department, states that but one vessel—the steamer City of New York—was lost in the recent tremendous gales off Hatteras. On the other hand, the correspondents of the New York papers who accompanied the expedition, writing also from Hatteras Inlet, state, emphatically, that in addition to the New York, the following vessels were either totally lost or badly damaged or aground, with but little hope of getting them off: The gunboat Zouave lost; the floating battery Grapeshot lost; steamer Pocahontas lost; two schooners lost; the Northerner badly damaged; the Susquehanna, Louisiana, Eastern Queen, New Brunswick and the bark Voltigeur aground and ashore, some of whom, it is said, will probably be lost. Here, then, is a list of casualties in which six vessels are set down as irretrievably lost, one badly damaged, and five either aground on the bar or ashore. We learn, moreover, from the correspondent of the New York *Times*, that, including the arrivals on Sunday, not more than fifty vessels, taken altogether, of the one hundred and twenty five that constituted the expedition, had reached Hatteras up to the hour that the steamer left. What has become of the others, whether they were driven out to sea or wrecked on other parts of the coast to the Southward, we shall not probably know for some days yet to come. General Burnside, in the trying circumstances under which he was placed; but the correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* should not have likened him to "a sea-god in a yellow belt, blue shirt, slouched hat and high boots." The flatterer should also have remembered that to the immortal B. F. Butler alone belongs the honor of having coined the word contraband, he describes Burnside as crying out that "the contracters had ruined him, but that God hold him in his palm," the brief space that separates the sublime from the ridiculous was most assuredly overpassed.

General Halleck's last "order" directs that the officers of the Mercantile Library Association and of the Chamber of Commerce at St. Louis shall take the oath of allegiance or vacate their respective offices. In the event of refusal they are to be punished according to the laws of war. All carriages bearing the Confederate flag are to be seized, together with the horses and harness, and confiscated. Those ladies of St. Louis who have been in the habit of waving "hostile flags" in the vicinity of the military prison are to be arrested and imprisoned, and finally all carriages, or other vehicles bearing "hostile flags" within the limits of the city, are to be seized and confiscated and the persons in such carriages or vehicles are to be arrested.

An Order has issued from the War Department, prohibiting in future any letters to be sent South by flag of truce, except such as are sent to prisoners of war. Matters look gloomy enough across the Potomac. Col. Heintzleman reports that fifty men of the Thirty-Seventh New York Regiment, surprised some thirty Texan Rangers, in a house at the head of Occoquan Bay, and killed them all but one, who was taken prisoner. So so far as the prospects for an early advance is concerned, the roads are in a most terrible condition, and the health of the men is said to have suffered greatly from being exposed to the weather without due provision having been made for their comfort.

Charges have been preferred against General Lockwood, commanding the Federal troops on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, "for acts of unrepublican clemency." He has actually had the audacity to surrender cavalry horses and other property to Virginians, from whom they had been taken, and who were accused of having been in arms against the Government before the amnesty was proclaimed.

Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. James Gordon Bennett, of New York, have been recently engaged in what the *Tribune* is pleased to call "a truly remarkable correspondence" in relation, for the most part, to affairs of public interest. We learn, moreover, that Mrs. Bennett has been the delighted recipient of superb bouquets from the Presidential Conservatory, and that Mr. Henry Wikoff has been the highly honored bearer "of these elegant tokens of friendship."

When the news of the loss of Colonel Allen, and other officers and men of the New Jersey 9th, attached to the Burnside Expedition, reached Trenton, New Jersey, both Houses of the Legislature adjourned.

The Confederate steamer Carolina arrived recently at Nassau, New Providence, with a cargo of cotton and a number of passengers from Charleston. The steamer is expected to run the blockade again shortly, taking back with her a part of the arms and munitions of war which were brought to Nassau by the Gladiator.

We publish from the New York *Herald* of December, 1860, the speech of the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson in defence of Southern rights and the resolutions which were passed on that occasion.—The entire article, with its introductory letter, will well repay perusal.

The Cincinnati papers describe the present freshet in the Ohio river as having already destroyed a large amount of property, and as threatening still more serious consequences.

Notwithstanding the denials which have been put forth in some quarters the Washington correspondent of the New York *Post* states, though as a rumor merely, that Secretary Stanton has authorized General Lane "as a final resort," to arm the slaves and employ them in military operations against the enemy.

Some thirty contracts are said to have been discovered by the Investigating Committee at Washington, signed by General Cameron. It will be remembered that he had previously stated officially, that he had made no contracts personally.

A telegram yesterday announced the capture of that active partisan leader in Missouri, Jeff. Thompson. To-day another telegram from Cairo pronounces the previous report entirely unfounded. So we go.

The Grapeshot, reported lost at sea, was one of the five floating batteries of the Burnside Expedition. She was armed with two rifled guns, and was under the command of Capt. McKane. All hands were saved.

FROM MOBILE.

We have been kindly permitted to publish the following letter from a lady in Mobile to a friend in this city.—[EDS. M. N. S.]

MOBILE, C. S. A., Dec. 15th, 1861.

Chere Amie: It is almost too early to send you a Christmas greeting, but I am vain enough to think a letter from me will be quite as welcome.

The saddest feature of the war (socially) is the weary weeks and months that pass without bringing us, as of old times, news of our loved ones. We can only cherish them still warmly in our hearts, and commend them to the care of Him by whom "the very hairs of our heads are numbered."

I am glad to say that we are well, in the best sense of the word, and—doing well.

We see reports in the Northern papers of our starvation, need of clothing, etc., and give them credit for a talent for fabrication second only to that of Sancho Panza. We need nothing—except a glimpse of dear familiar faces. We have sufficient for all the body's wants—food, raiment and homes, in whose defence our proudest, our bravest and our best are armed.

We give them up in our country's need—our brothers, husbands and sons; and if they should fall, even amidst our tears we should not dare to murmur, for ours is a holy cause, and *must* triumph. We shall never again form a part of the "Union"—I mean the "Yankee Union." We are, as a people, united, until our hearts beat as one, in the determination to resist to the death the boasting invaders. We can never be subjugated. We are willing to endure privation, poverty, sorrow—anything but the shame which would cling to our borders forever, did we bend our necks to the tyrant's yoke. We teach our little children to pray, even as we do, for the dawn of the glorious day which shall herald to the world our Independence; nor is it, we trust, very far distant.

Miss Evans, the authoress of "Beulah," presented, at Fort Morgan, a flag to the Beulah Guards. There was considerable speechifying on the occasion; indeed, I do not think I could have done better myself than the gallant Bonner.

You may some day, in the fate of war, chance to hear of our boys at Manassas. Wherever they may be, you can rest assured they will do their duty.

* * *

FROM ANNAPOLIS.

THE TREASON BILL—EXTRAORDINARY PREDICTION OF MR. PRICE.

Correspondence of the Maryland News Sheet.

ANNAPOLIS, January 28, 1862.

The only subject of interest to-day in the House of Delegates was Mr. Price's Treason Bill, which passed after being amended in several particulars, which your reporter has no doubt noticed.

Mr. Price addressed the House for the best part of an hour in favor of the bill. He declared that, although he was content to vote for the bill, yet that, if his own wishes had been consulted, he would have made its provisions much more stringent and comprehensive. He would have incorporated in it a test oath of allegiance to be administered to every person engaged in trade, every man seeking a license from the State, every clergyman, no matter of what denomination, every teacher of youth, whether in private or public schools, and every pilot in our waters. He could not understand how any man could object to taking the oath, unless he had treason in his heart.

Mr. Price was of opinion that the necessity for these strong measures would not last long. He was neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet—but he would predict that in less than thirty days a decisive battle at New Orleans would put an end to the rebellion. General Burnside would soon penetrate North Carolina; General Buell would drive the Confederates from Kentucky and Tennessee; and the forces at Manassas, with their supplies cut off, would be forced to succumb. In thirty days, he was confident, the rebellion would be crushed out.

Mr. Price's cheering views of the situation seemed to give great satisfaction, although there were some persons who appeared to think that, perhaps, he was a *little* too sanguine.

EDMOND ABOUT ON PRINCE ALBERT'S DEATH.

The brilliant French writer, M. Edmond About, is at present a contributor to the *feuilleton* of the *Constitutionnel*. The following passage is from an article in that journal, which bears his signature:

"Have you remarked that phrase in the official publication of the English Government after the death of Prince Albert—'It is expected that all persons will assume a decent mourning?'

"How much is said in a few words! A whole treatise might be written on them. The Queen of a great nation has just lost her husband, and she hopes that in her three kingdoms every person will assume a decent mourning. This is neither a command nor even a simple request. It is neither down from on high; it is a simple appeal to public sympathy, and at the same time a reminder of a social obligation. There is in the formula a mingling of dignity, confidence and familiarity.—You feel, from the very first word, that the dynasty which speaks is in the most courteous, if not declared enemies in the nations—that it may rely, on all occasions, upon that loyalty without meanness which the English display with a sort of coquetry. You perceive a Queen who reigns and who does not govern—a people which manages its own affairs, and fears all the less to appear humble and submissive, because it is sure to remain free—a country of tradition, of decency, and of decorum, governed by manners even more than by laws.

"We, of course, are proud of being French—that is all settled. But there must pass away many years before our political manners are elevated to the high tone of those of England. Nothing is more unequal, more capricious, less logical, than our relations with the men who govern us. The French people conduct themselves towards monarchy as towards a mistress. We embrace it, we beat it, we put it out of doors—we seek it out next day and cling around its knees. Yesterday we could find no name foul enough for it; to-day we flatter it, and without blushing at our present baseness and past violence. It is a question of passion and temperament. We adored Louis XIV. as a god, yet we flung mud upon his funeral cortege. There was, too, that *bon homme* of a king whose hands we clasped between both our own, full of respect for his coiffure and of admiration for his umbrella, yet he had to fly in the midst of hootings, honest man though he was in his own person. With what acclamations did we not deafen Lamartine upon the Place de l'Hotel de Ville! Apollo himself descending upon earth to bring us harmony, could not have been more welcome.—Fourteen years after this splendid triumph Apollo pines in hunger, and the generous little journals follow him with the bitterest cries.

"I have already assisted at some ovations, political and otherwise. These blustering scenes fill me with a profound sadness. It is not jealousy—of that you may be certain. No! I pity the recipient. I should rather see for him the tokens of a 'decent' approbation, as they phrase it in London. He would then be exposed to less terrible reactions.

"Suppose that our old ancestors had not left to us the Salic law, and picture to ourselves a queen of France, young and fair, choosing for her husband a foreigner who would not be a king. What a delicious dream for this young prince! but also what an awakening after the honeymoon of his popularity! What pamphlets, what couplets, and what caricatures! One of two things must happen—either this unfortunate man must shamefully fly to escape from our popular injustice, or he must try to crush our ill-will and to overthrow our laws. Prince Albert, for whom a decent mourning has just been asked and obtained yonder, has never been placed in this dangerous alternative. The nation received him politely, not as a stranger, but as a guest; he rendered to England courtesy for courtesy; he gave to the Crown numerous heirs, and created a family truly royal. Modest and delicate, he kept discreetly within the pale of politics; his dearest study was the education of his children; in his hours of leisure he encouraged art and industry so well that, after having lived more than twenty years near the throne, without ever having been popular, in the French sense of this terrible word, he dies regretted and esteemed by a great people; and his funeral is honored by a 'decent mourning'."

THE GREAT FRESHET.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer of Thursday.

The river continues to advance steadily, notwithstanding the immense volume of water now overflowing its banks, and has advanced from 5 P. M. Tuesday, until last night at 10 o'clock, 3½ feet.—At 10 o'clock last night the freshet lacked 3 inches of being up to the flood of 1853, but is 15 inches higher than the freshet of 1859. It will require 7 feet 2 inches more water to bring the rise of 1847, or 7 feet 10 inches of the high-water mark of 1832. The water has forced its way into cellars in the lower part of the city, principally from the sewers through which the water has backed up from the river. Two feet more water, and the lower portion of the city would be nearly all submerged. The Mill Creek bridge is inundated, and the flooring has been taken up. The water is nearly up to the track of the railroad bridge, but is over the track several inches from the bridge to Fifth street, and over which rafts of logs were floating last evening, and tied to the houses against which they were moored.

The washing away of the bed of the Ohio and Mississippi track below Storrs continues, and a breach in the canal will most likely have been made by this morning. The destruction of property hereabouts threatens to be large, but the extent cannot be determined. Coal, wood and lumber yards are covered by water, and a quantity of coal, wood and lumber has floated off. The steamer Emma brings intelligence from above of the inundation of Coalport and many of the river towns, and that a heavy rise will reach here to-day. At Mount Pleasant a large quantity of Government property has been carried away, and property of private individuals has been destroyed to a large amount. At Cattlesburg the river is up to the second stories of houses, and the steamer Boston was engaged in saving the lives and property of citizens. At Maysville, Portsmouth, Pomeroy, Cerredo and Guyandotte, the greatest consternation prevails, and houses, barns and rafts were being carried off in an unlimited manner. Between this city and Louisville the same condition of affairs exists. Lawrenceburg and Aurora are flooded with water, and much loss will ensue.

The Empress Eugenie is, according to late gossip, becoming quite a politician; but her policy is directly opposed to that of the Emperor. She corresponds with many men of the clerical party, and defends warmly the temporal power of the Pope and the cause of the ex-King of Naples.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

Democratic Sentiment in New York Two Years Ago.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Publishers Maryland News Sheet:

BALTIMORE, Jan. 29, 1862.

GENTLEMEN—So rapid has been the march of events during the past fifteen months, and so totally has the character of the existing sectional controversy, and the course of many of the most prominent leaders at the North, changed during that period, that it is by no means unlikely that many of your readers have entirely forgotten the carefully formed and deliberately expressed opinions of some of them who are now the most radical and extreme in their advocacy of ultra measures. The *Herald* of the 16th of December, 1860, which I found, accidentally, recently among some old papers, contains a speech delivered by the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson the day previous at a meeting which was held in Pine street, New York, for the purpose of devising measures to restore peace and harmony to the country. The speech of Mr. Dickinson was fully endorsed by many prominent gentlemen, who, like him, did not hesitate, a few months subsequently, to adopt and advocate views at the bare suggestion of which they would, but a little while before, have shuddered.

It only adds another to the many proofs of the demoralizing influence of our present state of political morals when we find that it has become the interest of such men to pull down rather than to build up—to debase rather than to exalt. It indicates, moreover, what we may soon be called upon to realize in the policy of the Government; for who can doubt if men like Mr. Dickinson can so suddenly and completely repudiate all their preconceived opinions, they will stop at anything which promises to give them popularity with the most radical, if by this means they can attain to power, or if it be essential to the retention of that power afterwards? Under such circumstances, is it not equally probable that the peace men of the Administration party, actuated by the same motives, will also change whatever is conservative in the principles which they now avow at the bidding of the more vehement and fanatical faction if, as is quite likely, it should before long gain the ascendency? As we are rapidly, I fear, drifting towards this point, it may be not wholly uninstructive to cast our eyes back to the old New York landmarks before they are utterly swept away and forgotten. I send you the speech referred to, and also the resolutions presented by the committee appointed to draft them and which were unanimously adopted by the meeting. Z.

Southern Rights in New York.

From the New York Herald, Dec. 16th, 1860.

SPEECH OF DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson was the next speaker. He said:—I am here, Mr. President, without intending to take part in this meeting, because invited. But although I have but little faith in anything that can be done at this moment, I would not stay away from a meeting called as this has been, and looking to such great and beneficent objects. I would not stay away if I had the least hope that anything could be accomplished. I have nothing new to say upon the subject, Mr. Chairman, more than what I have said before through a long course of years. I have seen the seed planted—I have seen the ground cultivated which received the seed—I have seen the sprout shoot up in rank, luxurious growth and overshadow the whole land, and it has finally produced its crop of terribly poisonous fruit. But let all who would know my sentiments, read the record of a somewhat extended public life. We are upon perilous times, and it becomes the duty of every patriot—every individual who loves his country—to put forth every energy within his power, for the purpose of averting, not only the danger that threatens, but the danger that is upon us. In other days I had the honor to be associated with that somewhat eccentric but pure and elevated patriot, Calhoun—he has gone to his rest and his reward—and Henry Clay, who looked over this Union with a solicitude scarcely less anxious than that the Saviour of men bestowed upon Jerusalem; he is not here to take part in the affairs of the day, and if this *Union is to be dissolved, as I religiously believe it is*, heaven in mercy has granted the prayer of the patriotic Webster, that when his eyes last beheld the sun in heaven it might not shine upon the fragments of a dissevered Union. From New York, and from most of the Northern States, *every individual who thought as I did in former times of peril has retired to private life, and their names supplied, their seats have been filled by those of diametrically opposite opinions.*

But more true Joy Marcellus exiled feels,
Than Cæsar, with the Senate at his heels.

This union of States did not repose at other times, and does not repose to-day, *upon paper laws and paper constitutions.* It was founded in mutual friendship and regard, and common interests, and *when these fraternal feelings cease to exist a mere paper constitution is but a delusive mockery.* In 1840, the act which my friend who has just preceded me spoke of, which was called in common parlance, the nine-months law, was repealed. It permitted our Southern brethern who visited the State of New York to bring with them their servants and remain nine months; and yet they were as fully protected as they were in the States from which they came. In 1840, sir, that act was repealed. I was then a member of the Senate of this State, and although never dreaming that I should be on the national boards of legislation—knowing little of this great question compared with what I know now, I could by fair efforts, and finally, when driven to it, I resisted it factiously, and kept the majority waiting for nearly a whole night. I received the rewards of patriotic men for my exertions on the one side, and my full basket of anonymous letters of abuse on the other. But I scorn to speak of my personal action. I believe that was the first source of trouble between the North and South, and I think the restoration of that bill would do more to restore good feeling and good will than almost any other cause that could be advocated. It is not an amendment of the Constitution that is wanted—merely—the laws are well enough—the Federal laws and Constitution are well enough—but it is their execution, according to the spirit in which they were enacted, that is called for and demanded on the part of the South. They insist upon the great principle of the equality of the States, and they are entitled to it upon every consideration that can influence men, communities and States.—The Constitution makes them equal—the law makes them equal—they are equal in the sight of honest men, and are equals in the sight of God; and woe be to him who undertakes to degrade and trample them down. (Applause)

The South see and feel the advancing population of the North, and that now in the national Legislature they are in the minority. They see that in a few years there will be a majority of two-thirds against them, not only of States, but of representatives of both branches of the Legislature, and they well may fear that the sentiment of the entire free States will sweep their institutions away. And hence it is that they take alarm—hence it is determined that they are now, while they have some power and some strength, unless they can have additional guarantees to protect and sustain them, to secede from the Union. They are forewarned, and intend to be forearmed; and unless they can find safety, security, equality and repose in the Union, they intend to seek it outside, whatever fate may await them. I know there are those among us who say that the South do not intend to secede. They say this is an unnecessary alarm, they say they can be coerced and driven back in their position. All that is necessary is firmness. But the South have seen for years these little rivulets of opposition forming upon the hills and forcing down through the gorges until they form the black and bitter waters of one great sea of abolition, which threatens to overwhelm and engulph them. I have already remarked that this Union was a Union of good feeling, a fraternal Union, of equals, of good fellowship, and that he who supposes that these States can be continued as members of the confederacy by coercion—that they can be fought, defeated, subdued into equal and faithful members of the confederacy—should go home to his domestic hearth and there breed jealousy, distrust and animosity between himself and the partner of his bosom—she who pledged herself to love, honor and obey him, who is the mother of his children, who has attended him through the vicissitudes of life, and the bereavements which have awaited them; and after he has created this disturbance, let him then attempt to chastise her to make her love and honor him; and when he has succeeded at home, let him attempt to chastise a State until it shall become a faithful member of the confederacy.

All the paper laws we have—all the strength, force and power of the constitution—the army and navy, the national legislature and the executive power of the government, are all not worth a single rush to compel a State to remain one hour in the confederacy longer than it chooses to remain. If the allegiance of a State can be secured to the Federal Constitution it must be because it believes that it is its duty to the sister States upon the great principles of equality upon which the Federal Government rests. Will the children of a common father, who have sat down at the family table as equals, consent to being degraded by being driven to submission? Let those who believe that this evil can be averted, and that the Union can be preserved by force, attempt that method; but let good men, every patriot, set to work to correct the public sentiment of the North. The public sentiment of the South has been goaded and irritated until it has arrived, in a good degree, at a point of desperation. The South cares little about the mere election of Mr. Lincoln—*they view it as the development of a public sentiment, as a last and final evidence of the sentiment of the Free States.* They look at us as States, not as individual members of the community, as we look at them as States, and not as individual members of society. They regard this as an evidence of public sentiment *which has passed beyond their control*, and they say now that there is no hope for them within the Union, and they will secede. What we must convince them of is, that we will not only repeal our obnoxious laws upon paper, *but we will repeal the public sentiment that is more pernicious than all the obnoxious laws of New England* and all the Free States together. (Applause.)

It is a sentiment that has been infused by political demagogues who have gone through the land executing a commission of evil; and if Satan himself had been permitted to come upon earth to scourge mankind, he could not more successfully have accomplished his mission than by going through the country and preaching demagogueism and sectionalism on the subject of slavery—(applause)—and whether he did it as a *political demagogue or a ministerial one I care very little.* (Applause.) *I call none such ministers of the Gospel.* I call them ministers of depraved and vitiated politics. Our Southern brothers will reason with us as we reason with them. No amount of finished and eloquent addresses will serve us in this emergency—nicely-turned periods in speech—no resolutions however patriotic and well pointed and considered will answer the occasion. No commission of individuals, however elevated, patriotic and pure of record, will be of the least avail, unless Southern people are satisfied that they represent the public sentiment. When the conscientious belief of the South can rest on the sincerity of our resolutions, addresses, and speeches, as representing the public mind of the North, and not until then, will come concord and unity. I have little faith in anything except that which goes towards creating a pure, patriotic, elevated public sentiment. I have little faith in a meeting in this great commercial city, or in anything that it can do further than as is an evidence of a public sentiment. The South are sure of the fidelity of the city of New York.

It has been true at all times; it has never swerved with its great and mighty patriotic majority. But the South have seen that the vote of the country is overwhelming, and renders the city of New York powerless. So far as it is an evidence of the public sentiment of the State and city, it will have its influence. But we must go further, and must repeal the obnoxious laws on our statute book; and the repeal must carry evidence that it is not for any mere temporary purpose—that it is not because our pecuniary interests have been touched, but it must be in evidence that it is a returning public sense, and that those who would not see have been made to feel, and that returning sense and reason are real and permanent. *The free States must be brought up to the consideration of a great public duty. The South have not offended us. We cannot say they have ever laid finger upon us. They have not invaded our domain. They have not interfered with any interests belonging to us as sovereign States.* But they read in our newspapers that their slaves have been run off by an underground railroad, and they see it set down in derision that one more Southern individual has been robbed of his property—one more slave, *instead of having been returned according to the compact of the Constitution,* has been run off into the provinces of Canada.—They have determined to bear these things no longer; and it becomes Northern people to determine whether they will permit this state of things to go on, or whether they will make one last grand effort to see whether this sentiment can be corrected. You cannot send forth a stream by any natural process that will rise higher than the fountain. The South know it:

They have no faith in addresses and resolutions that have not their sources in the feelings of the masses of the people. It is useless to say there is no serious trouble. I believe that South Carolina will secede, so far as the movement of her Convention can do it, on the 17th or 18th of this month, and events must transpire shortly after which will bring all the cotton States in association with her; *and eventually every State which is a slave State, and intends to continue such, will go along together.* This is as certain as the law of gravity, and he is a blind man and a mad man who cannot see it. All that we can now do is to get time to convince the Southern people that there is a returning sentiment of truth and justice in the Northern States; that the honest masses have been misled and have misunderstood this irritating question, as I believe they have, and upon proper consideration will go back to their duty as members of this Confederacy, and will welcome back our Southern brethren to the great family of political, social and moral equals. (Applause.) Our constitutional and Federal laws, I repeat, are well enough. Our obnoxious State laws should be repealed, and in their place a public sentiment should be set up and borne aloft, as the great lawgiver of olden times set up the brazen serpent, that every one who had been bitten by abolitionism may look on it and be healed. (Great applause.) I will close as I began. I did not intend to take part in this meeting. I have no particular views but what I have often repeated, and my hope is that by this respectable meeting a public sentiment may be drawn out. If it be as just, conservative and beneficial as we believe it to be, we may then properly go to represent it to our Southern brethren, and no longer be misunderstood. Look the danger fully and square in the face. We must not put too much trust in meetings, in Congress or in legislation; but if we would remain a united people, we must say that however wrong we may have been, however much error we may have committed, *we have reconsidered our conduct, and are satisfied that we must treat the Southern States as we treated them on the inauguration of the Government—as political equals.* When we have done that we shall have done our whole duty, and perhaps this glorious Government may still go forward to the fruition that awaits it. (Loud applause.)

Hiram Ketchum said he concurred in the remarks of the chairman upon the Constitution of our country. But we should not think that all was gone because a President had been chosen contrary to our wishes. We had still Congress and the Judiciary opposed to him, and he was persuaded that in the ensuing Congress the majority against him would be increased. The party opposed to the Republicans came into the contest under circumstances of great disadvantage. They were broken into fragments. Give us time to organize and combine, and we will put down any party that should attempt to do what the South fear the Republican party will do. (Applause.) To our fellow-citizens, then, at the South we say, we do not want you to place us in a false position. We have given 300,000 votes for the Union and the Constitution, and we want you to stand by us in the Union. We can right this wrong in the Union—only we require time. Give us time and we will show you that it is not true that the majority of the people of the North hate your institutions. (Applause.) The idea that a party or a section is to give up country, Constitution and Union because they have been beaten in one or two canvasses—why, it is not American—(applause)—it is against the spirit of Republican liberty. He appealed to our fellow-citizens at the South to stand by the conservative men of the North in this crisis for the sake of the Constitution and the Union. It is true, he said, that the spirit of the Constitution has been violated; but instead of breaking up this Government, let us bring the Constitution before the people, and when it is fully understood the South will have full redress under it. (Applause.) The idea of breaking up the Union ought not to be entertained. Let us beseech our fellow-citizens of the South to consider—[illegible] tried and found that we cannot, it will then be time enough to think of separating. I do not know whether South Carolina is to be prayed for, but I can appeal to the people of Georgia and other cotton States. If they have any friends in this Union, it is in the city of New York and the city of Brooklyn. Mr. Ketchum concluded by saying that if ever a contest arose between races, the people of the city of New York would stand by their brethren of the white race, and he believed he could say the same of the State.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The following gentlemen were unanimously appointed to draw up a series of resolutions proper to the occasion—viz:

John A. Dix, Thomas W. Ludlow, George E. Baldwin, Gerard Hallock, Edwin Croswell, Stephen P. Russel, James W. Beekman, Watts Sherman, John H. Brower, Elias S. Higgins, Algernon S. Jarvis, Royal Phelps, Wilson G. Hunt, Gustavus W. Smith, John M. Barbour, Thomas W. Clarke, James T. Soutter, Sam'l J. Tilden, Benj. Nott, John L. O'Sullivan, John McKeon, Wm. H. Aspinwall, C. A. Davis, Stewart Brown.

At the conclusion of Mr Ketchum's remarks the committee, who had been out in consultation during the delivery of the foregoing speeches, came in and reported through their chairman, Gen. Dix, an address and the following resolutions, which, after consideration, were adopted unanimously:

WHEREAS, The Constitution of the United States was designed to secure equal right and privileges to the people of all the States, which were either parties to its formation or which have subsequently thereto become members of the Union; and whereas the said instrument contained certain stipulations in regard to the surrender of fugitive slaves, under the designation of "persons held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another," which stipulations were designed to be complied with by the sister States making provision for such surrender; and whereas, the agitated state of the country, arising out of differences of opinion in regard to these provisions, demands that we should declare explicitly our sense of the obligations arising under them: therefore,

RESOLVED, That the delivery of fugitive slaves to their masters is an obligation enjoin by the Constitution, in which all good citizens are bound to acquiesce; and that all laws passed by the States with a view to embarrass or prohibition therefor should be promptly repealed.

Resolved, That the Territories of the United States are the common property of the people thereof; that they are of right, and ought to be, open to the free immigration of citizens of all the States, with their families, and with whatever is the subject of personal ownership under the laws of the States from which they emigrated; that the relation of master and slave capt, during the Territorial condition, is rightfully disturbed by Federal or local legislation; and that the people of any such Territory can only dispose of the question of slavery in connection with their own political organization, when they form a Constitution with a view to their admission into the Union as a State.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to uphold these principles by all the means in our power; to seek by all practicable efforts a redress of the wrongs of which the Southern States justly complain; and to maintain their equality under the Constitution, the full enjoyment of all the rights and privileges of all the States.

Resolved, That while we deprecate the existing excitement in the Southern States, we do not hesitate to say that there is *just ground* for it. It we earnestly entreat our Southern brethren to abstain from hasty and inconsiderate action, that time may afforded for bringing about a reconciliation of existing differences, and that the Union of the States—the source of our prosperity and power—may be preserved and perpetuated by a restoration of fraternal confidence.

Resolved, That Hon. Millard Fillmore, Hon. Greene C. Bronson and Richard Lathers, be appointed a committee to proceed to the South, with a view to make such explanation to our Southern brethren, in regard to the subjects embraced in the address and resolutions, as they may deem necessary, and to such further assurances as may be needed to manifest their determination to maintain their rights.

Resolved, That in case either of the gentlemen named in the foregoing resolution be unable to perform the services for which he is appointed, the Committee on the Address and Resolutions be authorized to fill the vacancy.

HOW THE ISSUE OF TREASURY NOTES AS A LEGAL TENDER WILL AFFECT THE WORKING CLASSES.

From the New York World, Jan. 28.

It is well for every poor man to know how the plan proposed by the House Committee of Ways and Means will affect him individually. The inevitable depreciation which must follow hard upon the inflation of the currency will be balanced by a rise in prices. The natural wages of labor, of course, would not rise in the same ratio, and the working man will find that he can buy but little more than $15 where he receives can buy him little or no more than $10 as he laid up a little store in the savings bank against a rainy day he will find that it, too, so hard earned, has lost a portion of its buying power, and if demand notes are made legal tender he must receive this debased stuff for the solid coin which the laid away. The poor widow going to the life insurance office, where year after year has been dropping her sixpence, in sixpence by sixpence, the little sum which was to secure her against destitution when death left her deso- late, will be paid with paper money, which has lost a great part of the value falsely written upon its face. The rich, those engaged in active business, the shrewd, may avoid most of the evils which this fiscal scheme will precipitate upon the poor, the hard-working classes, those who earn small wages, and those who live upon small incomes, cannot possibly avert them. Upon them at least, they are certain to fall with crushing weight. There is no calculating the wide-spread disaster, the poverty, and the wretchedness which the passage of such a bill will scatter through every humble household. The burden of taxation is nothing to it. The "restricted business consequent upon the war is nothing to deem needless injuries upon them.

THE NEWSBOY.

The newsboys are a mystery. Whence they come or whither they go, who can tell? Walk the streets when and where you will, except at their scions of them as of the gas-main under the street, and yet in an instant, their business hour having arrived, the street shall be all alive with them. They seem to come up from the ground like ants. They burst upon you like a pack of hounds in full cry, without giving you so much as a moment's warning; and their mission being ended, they sink away as mysteriously as they came. They melt from view like one of the Celtic warriors in Ossian, go down with the sun, or vanish at the sight of the stars. Like the street musicians, they come and go, and have no name, unknowing and unknown. Who was ever conscious of meeting or seeing a newsboy anywhere but on his beat, with his news under his arm and the cry on his lips?

And then, note their mysterious knowledge of the human countenance. They seem to detect, at a glance, your capabilities and your wants. In an instant, they not only distinguish between one who has made his purchase and one who has not, but between him who might, could, would, or should buy a paper, and him who is mentally indifferent about the news, or financially incapable of commanding it. A "dead broke" man may walk among them as in a solitude. They, too, afford quite a study in another particular. The *etiquette* of the profession, is a distinguished manner, high-toned and diplomatic. No matter how eager their onset, one, two, three, or a dozen may be upon you at once, cutting off your advance, pressing on your flank, or hanging upon your rear, and assailing you with the most pressing cries for patronage; but no sooner have you declared your preference than the excitement is all over, and the lucky boy is left in peace with his customer. There is no whimper, even, of discontent. So far from it, there is not one of the whole crowd of disappointed applicants who would not gladly help his fortunate rival over any little financial difficulty he may experience in making change, or even lend him the necessary funds to complete the transaction.

And then their reputation for commercial honor! Who ever knew a newsboy unable to raise a loan on the instant? "Ned, lend me a cent," and it is done. The most unobservant cannot have failed to have observed how unhesitatingly they demand accommodation, and how prompt their wants are met. There is no holding back on the part of the lender, as if calculating the chances of getting it again; no balancing of probabilities about the state of the money market; no haggling about terms; no passing of collateral security. And how often is it that that demand for a loan is equivalent to a demand of one-half the capital of the lender, and yet it is always ventured, and unhesitatingly. Let governments and banks suspend, and confidence expire elsewhere, it always burns bright on the Rialto of the newsboy. They seem to know nothing of defalcations and insolvency, but each and every one of the profession is looked upon as a man of honor, whose word is as good as his bond.

How often has it happened to you to offer a coin in payment too mighty for your customer, and in an instant he is off, leaving you standing, purse in hand, wondering where he is gone, and whether he will return, and pondering generally upon the statute of frauds or the law of embezzlement, when, pop! he comes up before you like a stage ghost, counts you out your dues to the last farthing, and leaves you on the instant to pounce on somebody else. In such an emergency, never fear. The honor of the craft is fully equal to the occasion. The fair fame of the profession stands unsullied by any charge of absconding.

The little newsboy sometimes appears to you in another aspect. You are wending your way through the crowd, little dreaming that you carry the air and manner of a capitalist, and quite conscious that really you have no such feeling, when you are suddenly wakened from your reverie with a little piping voice at your side, "please sir, set me up in business." The whole scope of the idea is too much for you. You start, pause, look down, and there you see the most comical-looking little imp imaginable. His cap and pants and everything about him, bears unmistakeable evidence that he is suffering from the old feudal law of primogeniture, so clear is it that his whole outfit is an "inheritance" handed down to him from some elder and more favored brother. And yet, the fault does not seem to be so much that the clothes are too large as that the boy is too small, and you really feel that it is a pity that something cannot be done to round him out to his garments. But, notwithstanding those little drawbacks of the toilet, rendering him hardly presentable, there is an air, a manner, an attitude, a shining morning face, (just bequeathed to him probably by his anxious mother,) a telling, beseeching eye, an upturned hopeful countenance, that is making its way in the right direction.

The passing throng, however, are disturbing your *tableau vivant*, that you would gladly gaze upon longer; you have just time to bethink you of the great law of patronage; how it is the high prerogative of the weak to appeal to the strong, of the high and mighty to befriend the helpless and indigent. You resolve to fulfill your destiny, and hastily bestow the proffered dime and pass on, feeling that there must be something *distingue* in your appearance to elicit such an application from such a sharp little rogue of a newsboy, and mentally resolving hereafter to endeavor to look meek and lowly and more like the common herd. Afterwards, again and again, you are saluted with that brief but potent speech, until you find yourself quite a patron, and walk the street as one of the capitalists of the earth.

One cannot help sometimes wishing to know a little more of them; how they spend their evenings, how far it is bread to their