THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET

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WAR AND OTHER NEWS.

In the Senate of the United States, the resolution declaring that the United States ought to give pecuniary aid to the States which adopt the policy of emancipation, was taken up; but after a speech by Mr. Henderson, of Missouri, its further consideration was postponed until to-day. The remainder of the session was occupied with a debate on the appropriation for the construction of an additional number of iron-clad vessels of war.

In the House of Representatives, the consideration of the Tax bill was resumed. Various amendments were offered—one of which, imposing a tax of fifteen cents per ton on anthracite, and one-eighth of a cent per bushel on bituminous coal was adopted.

Nearly all the recent articles on American affairs which have been published in the English journals speak of a separation between the North and South as inevitable. The *Daily News* alone professes to believe that the South must eventually succumb, and that slavery is doomed to extinction. The City Article of the London *Times* alludes to the perplexities which American merchants now experience in consequence of the law which compels them to pay the custom duties in specie, as they say they can never tell, from the probable fluctuation in the price of gold, with what weight the tariff will fall upon imported goods. At the time the goods are ordered gold may be at five per cent. premium and at the time they arrive it may command from fifteen to twenty per cent.—The law imposing the payment of import duties in specie is therefore regarded as "tending still further to hasten the destruction of the trade of the country, and the decay of the revenue." The London *Herald* discusses the Federal victories in the southwest. Fort Donelson with its fifteen thousand prisoners of war—double the number actually taken—is regarded as the greatest advantage yet gained in the war, and as a set off to the great disaster at Manassas. The *Herald* points to the absence of sympathy for the North in the border slave States as conclusive evidence that there is no Union party now existing in States further south. It argues that the North should now seize the golden opportunity to agree upon an equitable partition of territory, for that it is manifestly impossible "to reduce to subjection ten millions of freemen determined on a separate Government." Of the inaugural address of "Mr. President Davis," the *Herald* speaks in the highest terms of commendation. "It is," we are told, "such an address as Washington might have penned—strong in the belief of the unanimous feeling of his countrymen—firm in the faith of the success of what he believed to be the right." The London *Morning Post* also dedicates an editorial to the same inaugural, and although it is more cautiously worded than the article in the *Herald*, and is more of the nature of a synopsis than of a commentary, still, the evident leaning is towards the South, of whose provisional Government it says "that during its tenure of power none of those violent measures were had recourse to which so frequently proceed from Governments which are the offspring of revolution." The London *Times* asserts that "the best people in the States and the wisest people in England, look to an amicable separation as the only possible solution of the difficulty." The North is declared to be only fighting now "for the possession of the Border States, leaving the Gulf States to the new Confederate Union." "But," says the *Times*, "both interest and feeling bind Kentucky and Missouri, not to say Maryland, to the South."

The reason why Tenth Island has not succumbed to the combined fire of the gun and mortar boats, is very clearly set forth in an extract from a letter which we publish to-day. The almost insuperable difficulties encountered by Commodore Foote, may be summed up in a few brief sentences. The Island is strongly fortified. It is difficult of approach. There are batteries on the mainland which would subject the gunboats to a cross fire if they came within easy range. The gunboats cannot be worked successfully when headed down stream.—The supporting force of infantry is not sufficient to hold the position even if it were taken; whilst the batteries on the mainland cannot now be assaulted in consequence of the lands in their rear being overflowed for miles. The telegram published yesterday morning and which announced the suspension of operations on Tenth Island for the present should be interpreted, in all probability, to mean the withdrawal of Commodore Foote's flotilla from the scene of action until a more favorable opportunity presents itself. The first bombardment of Tenth Island has evidently proved unsuccessful. Whether the second attempt will be more fortunate can only be known by the result.

The reception of Mr. Wendell Phillips at Cincinnati was the very reverse of courteous or flattering, as the particulars of the riot in that city, of which he was the cause, conclusively indicate.—Rotten eggs were flung at him which broke and scattered their unsavory contents over his garment; whilst the comments by which his anti-slavery remarks were received were far more terse than elegant. In the general riot that ensued towards the close of his lecture Mr. Phillips only escaped greater indignities, and perhaps serious personal harm, by eluding, in disguise, the mob who were watching for his exit from the Opera House. The Mayor of Cincinnati is greatly blamed for refusing to send an adequate police force to preserve the peace. The strictures of the Boston *Courier* on the recent course of Mr. Phillips though quite severe, are well timed and well-deserved.

We give to-day some account of the battle of Winchester, as furnished to the New York *World*. As to its accuracy that is a matter upon which every reader will be likely to form his own judgment. There are those who believe that the Federal losses, in the skirmish on Saturday and in the battle on Sunday, were not less than two hundred killed and six hundred wounded; but it is very wrong to entertain such decided opinions in the face of the official despatches to the contrary.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from Cairo, states, on the authority of a resident of Paducah, who had just arrived in that city from the lower Mississippi, that the Confederates were constructing at New Orleans thirteen large iron clad gunboats, one of which, the Murray, is said to mount thirty guns. Since the person from whom this statement was derived left New Orleans all these boats are supposed to have been completed.

From the same source we are informed that the Confederates are concentrating at Corinth, Mississippi, where it is believed that a great battle will shortly take place, unless the plans of the Federal Generals have been deranged by the failure of Commodore Foote to take Tenth Island.

By a telegram received late last night from Fortress Monroe we learn that a reconnoissance in force was made by the Federal troops yesterday in the direction of Great Bethel; that the Confederates there in mediately fell back without fighting, and that the Federal forces now occupy that place.

DEATH OF BISHOP MEADE, OF VIRGINIA.—We have just received information of the death of the Rt. Rev. William Meade, D. D., Bishop of the Episcopal Church, in Virginia, which occurred about ten days ago, at his late residence, "Mountain View," near Millwood, Clark county, in that State. A private letter, dated March 23d, and written by one of his most intimate friends, a merchant of Alexandria, to an Episcopal clergyman of this city, conveys the sad intelligence.

The father of Bishop Meade was Colonel Meade, the confidential aid of General Washington, and a man of singular courage. Possessed of large estates, at the commencement of the Revolution, he parted with all in the cause of Independence. His children's only inheritance was the bounty land received from the United States Government for his services in the war. The portion which fell to his son William was reserved for a similar purpose by Bishop Meade, and is now held by his three sons, his only children. Two of these are farmers in Clark county, and the third is the Rev. Richard K. Meade, of Charlottesville, Virginia.

Bishop Meade at the time of his death was about 73 years of age; he was born in Millwood, Clark county, graduated at Princeton College, had been a Minister in the Episcopal Church fifty years, and a Bishop thirty years. He was the founder and President of the Episcopal Seminary in Alexandria, and had been pastor successively of the church at Millwood, Christ Church, Norfolk, and Christ Church, Alexandria. He was an eloquent and popular preacher. His habits were remarkably simple. He had been an earnest supporter of the colonization scheme, and some years since emancipated his own slaves and colonized them. He was distinguished for moral courage, and iron firmness of character, and wielded a remarkable religious influence in every section of Virginia. His influence was, perhaps, partially owing to his blood relationship with many of the most wealthy and respectable families, but mainly to his thorough Christian earnestness, and great energy of character.

At the commencement of the national disturbances Bishop Meade deprecated disunion, and made fervent appeals to avert a civil war, but when Virginia seceded he linked his interests with those of his State. He some years since wrote and published a work, in two volumes, on the "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," and about two years ago a large work, called "The Bible and the Classics." This was the last work of his pen.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, March 27.*

LATEST NEWS.

TELEGRAMS.

THE LATEST FROM ISLAND NO 10. Further from Memphis—The New Tennessee Levies Disbanding, Being Unwilling to Fight With Pikes.

ST. LOUIS, March 27.—A special despatch to the *Republican* dated near Island No. 10, on the evening of the 26th, says: Only three shells were thrown by the mortars to-day, to which no response was made by the Rebels. This morning Col. Buford sent a reconnoitering party of twenty men of the Twenty-seventh Illinois regiment down the Missouri shore. They arrested three prominent residents, who report that 2,000 negroes are employed on the Island, and at the batteries along the shore. That 65 of the Rebel troops, including two lieutenants and forty negroes, had been killed by our shells. That the upper shore battery had been abandoned, but others were being rapidly strengthened. That the enemy is 15,000 strong, and their encampment has been moved entirely out of the range of our guns.

The Rebels, they say, are confident of success, and say they have a good road to Trenton and other points, by which they can escape whenever they choose, and they have plenty of prisoners. Three Rebel steamers, loaded with troops, were seen watching the shore, to prevent communication from here. The total number of the enemy's transports is eleven.

Two or three balloon ascensions have been made by Captain Steiner, but the weather was too thick for favorable observations.

One of the partly-finished gunboats was fired at Memphis the other night, but the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

The new Tennessee levies were disbanding, refusing to fight with pikes, the only weapons offered.

THE LATEST FROM FORTRESS MONROE. Advance of Union Troops to Big Bethel—The Rebels Retreat without a Fight.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The following despatch was received from Fortress Monroe to-night:

FORTRESS MONROE, (via Cherrystone, Virginia,) March 27, 4 P. M.—There was a reconnoissance this morning to Big Bethel, which was occupied by about 1,500 Rebels, who fled on the approach of our forces, without any hostile demonstrations. Our troops now occupy the place.

FROM WASHINGTON. Despatch from Gen. Shields.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—General Shields telegraphs that our victory at Winchester has been more fatal to the rebels than was at first supposed. Union prisoners who escaped from Mount Jackson prison, have just arrived, and saw eight wagons loaded with dead and wounded enter Mount Jackson on Monday, at 10 P. M., forty-four miles from the field of battle, in thirty hours.

The Rebels admitted that they had 11,000 in the field; also, that they lost between 1,000 and 1,500 in killed and wounded. We are finding their graves some distance from each side of the road. The blow has struck terror to the heart of the Shenandoah Valley. The circular of congratulation sent by Secretary Stanton to General Shields has been published to his division. The following despatches from the Commanding General of the army of the Potomac were also sent to General Shields.

FAIRFAX SEMINARY, March 26.

Brig. Gen. Shields:

The Gen. Commanding congratulates you and the brave troops under your command, on the splendid achievement commenced in your department, which he has just received. He desires you to follow up rapidly the enemy's troops as far as Strasburg, if possible.

(Signed) S. WILLIAMS,
A. A. G.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY POTOMAC, Fairfax Seminary, March 27.

To Brigadier-General Shields:

The Commanding General congratulates you and the troops under your command, upon the victory gained by your own energy and activity and their bravery, on the 23d. He is pained to learn that the wound you received in the skirmish on the day before is more serious than at first supposed.

By command of Major-Gen. G. B. McClellan,
(Signed) S. WILLIAMS.

The Military Supervision of the Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The attempts that are made to connect the present supervision of the telegraph with the censorship lately reported upon by a Committee of Congress, render it proper to state that the censorship of the telegraph was abolished by the Secretary of War on taking military possession of the telegraph, and a military supervision of the telegraph throughout the United States substituted. The duty of the supervisor is to prevent the transmission by telegraph of information concerning late, present or contemplated movements of the armies of the United States, and military character that ought to be concealed from the enemy. In all that relates to political or private affairs, the telegraph is as completely unrestricted as it was before the commencement of the rebellion.

Applications for Patents.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Numerous applications have recently been made for patents for improvements in the manner of coating vessels with iron, and also for war projectiles. The inventive genius of the country seems of late to be additionally stimulated in the agricultural and petroleum oil departments, various means of using the latter having been presented for letters patent.

FROM GEN. BANKS' CORPS. The Killed and Wounded at the Battle of Winchester.

WINCHESTER, March 27.—A few more names of our wounded in the late battle have been obtained. Many of the regiments who were engaged in the fight are at Strasburg, and the surgeons have not yet reported and the telegraph is not working to that point. The list of the killed will be furnished as soon as received at Headquarters. Men are engaged in collecting the names of all who have been buried here. Eight wagon loads of the enemy's dead were carried into Strasburg on Monday afternoon. This and other facts, lead to the belief that the enemy's killed and wounded amount to 1,000. Owing to the want of a large building, and the consequent necessity of scattering the wounded, considerable delay has occurred in obtaining the names. Some country people have just reported from fifteen to twenty dead in a field a mile from the battle ground, before unknown, some of whom are Rebels.

From Havana and Mexico.

NEW YORK, March 26.—The steamship Columbia, from Havana on the 22d, arrived at this port this evening, bringing advices from Vera Cruz to the 14th.

The English troops departing from Mexico had arrived at Havana, and sailed for Bermuda on the 18th. A large number of them were on the sick list.

The Mexican barracks, situated eight miles from Orizaba were blown up accidentally, and 1,300 dead bodies had been exhumed from the ruins.

The French division of troops left Orizaba on the 8th for Tehuacan.

A battalion of French chasseurs had arrived, and a battalion of Spanish chasseurs sailed from Havana on the 20th for Vera Cruz.

It was reported a Havana that the schooner Wide Awake was captured while trying to run the blockade, and that Yancey, disguised as a sailor, was caught, and is now a prisoner at Fort Jefferson, at Key West.

[This is probably a repetition of the old rumor, which was dissipated by later advices from Key West.]

Honduras dates to the 22d ult., state that the army will uphold Castellanos. A severe gale had prevailed at Havana. The bark Major Norton was lost near Sagua on the 14th, but her cargo has been saved. She was insured in Boston.

The schooner Mira, from Mayaguez for Halifax, has been lost at sea.

No Rebel vessels have reached Havana since the last dates, and only three small schooners of Secessia were in port.

The Proposed Relaying of the Atlantic Telegraph.

NEW YORK, March 27.—Private advices from London of the 15th instant state that Mr. Field and other gentlemen and capitalists interested in the Atlantic telegraph cable enterprise were to meet Lord Palmerston on the 21st, and the prospects of a satisfactory issue of the negotiations with the British Government in regard to raising the necessary capital to secure the laying of the proposed new cable were very encouraging. Mr. Field confidently expected to return to New York at an early day with assurances of the earnest cooperation of the British Government in this great work.

Accident to a Troop Train on the Northwestern Road.

CHICAGO, March 27.—An accident on the Northwestern road, caused by the breaking of the axles of a troop train, has resulted in the death of ten soldiers of a Wisconsin cavalry regiment and the wounding of nearly one hundred others, three severely and the rest slightly. The wounded, with the exception of three, are all to continue with the regiment.

The Latest from Strasburg—General Shields' Wound.

WINCHESTER, March 27.—Intelligence from Strasburg states that no new movement has occurred in that vicinity. Jackson with the remnant of his army is supposed to be near Woodstock.

General Shields' wound is improving rapidly, and he hopes to be again on duty in a week.

Powder Mills Destroyed at New Orleans.

LOUISVILLE, March 27.—The New Orleans *Crescent* of the 10th inst., says "the two powder mills on the opposite side of the river were blown up yesterday, and five workmen killed. The loss of property is principally in machinery. There was only about 3,000 pounds of powder on hand.

Parson Brownlow.

LOUISVILLE, March 26.—Parson Brownlow has arrived here and leaves for Cincinnati at noon today.

Mr. Cameron's Departure for Russia.

HARRISBURG, March 26.—The Cameron organ here states that Mr. Cameron has settled up all his private business, and will leave for St. Petersburg in a few days.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

LOUISVILLE, March 26.—The Louisville and Nashville Railroad is so far repaired that the running time between the two cities is reduced to twelve hours.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT THE OPERA-HOUSE.

Report of His Speech—Disgraceful Tumult—He is Egged and Stoned.

The announcement that Wendell Phillips would speak at the Opera-house caused much speculation upon the street. Threats of disturbance were common, and the prediction that he would not be permitted to address his audience, was in the mouth of everybody. Yet it was apparent that no one believed that any serious attempt to molest him would be made, for a large audience of ladies and gentlemen, representing all shades of political faith, were gathered soon after the doors were opened. How soon these hopes were crushed, and how outrageous the disturbance, will soon be seen.

Mr. Phillips was accompanied by the following gentlemen, who occupied seats upon the stage: Messrs. Samuel Reed, editor of the *Gazette*; John P. Foote, Wm. Goodman, Judge Stallo, Orson Murray and William Green.

When Mr. Phillips stepped upon the stage he was greeted with a tumult of mingled groans, hisses and cheers, the latter greatly predominating and subduing the former.

When they had subsided Judge Stallo walked to the stand and began to introduce the speaker to his audience. The remarks of the Judge were facetious and full of pleasantry, comparing Mr. Phillips to a piece of artillery, the report of which had disturbed the quiet of the Potomac.

When Mr. Phillips arose to speak, he walked to the foot amidst a volley of hisses, which, like the first, was drowned in the cheers of his friends. He said—

I have been invited, ladies and gentlemen, to speak to you on the war—the convulsion which has divided the Union for a year, and threatens, in the opinion of some, to divide it forever. No more serious subject can engage the attention of the American people; for I believe that within six months, perhaps within the coming hundred days, we, the people, are to decide what the future of these thirty-four States is to be. Certainly no question of deeper import can be presented to an American audience. It is easy to say that the war came, no man knows how, and that it will end, no man or woman knows when. But I believe that the war in many days or a year. But I believe that the war in man's fault, that it is the work of neither section, it will not end in our day, and it will be a fortunate Providence if our children can look around upon a clear sky and a united country.

I believe the war to be the result of seventy years' struggle with one idea. It comes to us as a duty which God lays upon this generation. Two or three questions spring out of the present state of things. How long will the war last? What will become of slavery? What will become of the Union? In regard to the first question none can answer. We are entering upon the great struggle which no people have ever avoided—a struggle between the few and the many—a struggle between aristocracy and democracy. The North represents a democracy, founded on industry, brains and money; the South an aristocracy, founded on slave labor—an aristocracy whose right land is negro slavery, and whose left is the ignorant white man.

At this point a heavy bowlder was thrown from the third tier of boxes. It struck a few feet from the speaker. It came crashing among the footlights like a cannon shot. Simultaneously with the bowlder came a couple of eggs, that burst like bombs, dispensing a perfume more potent than fragrant. One of these odorous missels struck the speaker. The eggs were thrown from the left of the second tier, and were accompanied by a series of yells, like nothing unless it be the war-whoop of a score of infuriated Indians: "Down with the traitor," "Egg the nigger, Phillips," and a dozen other opprobrious epithets. It is due to Mr. Phillips to say that he stood calm and collected, without moving a muscle or flinching an inch.

When the tumult had somewhat subsided, the speaker resumed his discourse. Allow me one word more. I do not know what that fellow-man meant who sent that stone, but I meant no insult to the non-slaveholding white man of the South. I sympathize with them, for they suffer from a despotism whose right hand is power and whose left hand is ignorance. If South Carolina ever sees the utmost exaltation of her masses, it will be when the stars and stripes guarantee freedom to every member of the thirty-four States. There are many things which American citizens cannot do, and one thing which I know they cannot do, and that is to prevent this belt of the American continent from being, in seventy years or less time, one country, governed by one sceptre, indissoluble as granite. For thirty years I have been an Abolitionist, and nothing else. [The hisses which had been intermittent, here became like a perfect hurricane.]

As soon as his voice became audible, Mr. Phillips retorted:

Before we Yankees went to the Roanoke and Potomac we tutored ourselves to respect free speech, and I know that you will give it to me. For sixteen years I have been a Disunionist. At this word the row became general; eggs were thrown *ad libitum*, and the stage was odorous with their "popular perfume," and it was long ustey. Mr. Phillips could gain a hearing. When he attempted to explain the obnoxious phrase, he was so inaudible amid the general tumult that we could not report his words.]

He resumed: To-day the contest takes the form of battle. The war is nothing to me as an Abolitionist. It has no more interest to me as such than a novel has to you after you have found the hero and heroine happily married on the last page. Whatever your opinion may be, mine is that slavery has received its death-blow in the house of its friends. The American people have opened that page of their history which will record the death of slavery. In due time and after a reasonable interval slavery will die. They say it has been "Cotton is King." South Carolina dragged Lyons and Lancaster to her feet, and said, "babies, keep quiet." She has starved them for eleven months, but at last accounts they were doing quite well.

Another idea was that the North would not fight. South Carolina tried that on in miniature, when she pitted Missouri against Kansas. When their orchards were grubbed up, the Yankees went home to New England and begged rifles. Let the war continue twenty-four months, and McClellan will be a jayhawker. The third idea of the death of slavery is derived from the message of the President. I believe the President is an honest man, but a very slow one. He desires to stand between the parties, and finding which way the tide was setting, he warned the border States that now was their time to sell.

Mr. Phillips continued to speak for over an hour; but the *melee* in the second tier created so much confusion, that we should not be able to do him justice did we attempt to report him further.

Cries and execrations resounded from all parts of the house. Eggs were occasionally buried at the stage, one of which struck Mr. Murray.

Cries of "Lynch the Traitor," "Hang the Nigger," "Tar and Feather the Abolitionist," (we omit the profanity.) Ladies and timorous gentlemen made their escape.

The stage was in confusion, and gentlemen from the audience mounted it as a favorable stand-point from which to witness the row. The speaker vainly continued to speak, but could not be heard.

The rowdies came down stairs with cries of "Let us take the stage," "Lynch him," "Put out the gas." When they reached the middle aisle the *melee* became general, stools and umbrellas were freely used. Some ladies fainted, and other scrambled ungracefully over bench-tops. Mr. Pike and other gentlemen were struck while endeavoring to keep the peace. It being probable that some of the evil-disposed would find the "gas stop" and put out the lights, in which case the loss of life would have been frightful, Mr. Phillips was induced to cease speaking, and the meeting was dispersed.

Both exits from the Opera-house were beset by gangs determined to lynch the obnoxious speaker. After some delay he was disguised and passed out through the crowd undetected; but it was well on to midnight before the rowdies left the vicinity of the Opera-house.

From the Boston Courier, March 26.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT CINCINNATI.

It is but a few days since the announcement was largely bruited through the sympathizing journals, that this man, known throughout the country as a pestilent disseminator of treason, was to address a [illegible] ern States. The people of the chief city, were to be entertained by his graphic denunciations of the Union, the Constitution, and the regularly constituted authorities. Nothing could surely be more innocent, more "patriotic," more beneficial to the public welfare than this—especially in the very height and fever of a rebellion against the Union and the Constitution. In this plain and practical way Mr. Phillips was to serve his country; or serve—some other influential agency in the affairs of this world. In pursuance of the plan for the proposed expedition, the orator in question proceeded to the capital of the country—a most appropriate sphere, indeed, for one who had devoted all his life to active efforts for the overthrow of its government, by making such as saw fit to listen to him dissatisfied with its institutions. The result of all this had been, through his instrumentality, in concert with that of others either directly or indirectly acting with him, to plunge the country into a deadly civil conflict, demanding all the best faculties and energies of every loyal citizen in it, and the blood of its true and brave men to restore its harmony and prosperity.

Thus recommended, Mr. Phillips actually did appear in Washington and deliver a lecture at the Smithsonian Institute. We thought his discourse was that upon the character and fortunes of Toussaint L'Ouverture, the insurrectionary negro chief of St. Domingo, a subject affording a fair opportunity for all those allusions so appropriate to the circumstances of our own country, which Mr. Phillips knows so well how to throw in. But we see it stated to have had the more pointed text,—"Seize your opportunity." In either case, there was no offence in the world—only murder in jest. The lecture appears to have been "a success." The noodles who listened at the Smithsonian, we suppose, were gratified, for we have heard of no complaint. Mr. Phillips took occasion to compliment those present and in his immediate vicinity, by telling them that "Old John Brown's labors were of more value to the country than those of any other living man except William Lloyd Garrison." He told them he "had labored for nineteen years to take nineteen States out of the Union,"—and that "he cared very little about the technicalities of the Constitution,"—and, finally, as a regular *coup d'etat* to slavery—"He would send a hundred thousand men into South Carolina, and force the Government into a policy; and when the yellow fever of the South broke out among our men, he would garrison the forts with acclimated negroes under white officers, and hold them against the world."

After all this avowal of devotion to the destruction of the Union, and of contempt for the Constitution, and of a [illegible] sacrifice of a hundred thousand lives of our [illegible], in order to hold forts in South Carolina, [illegible] of acclimated negroes, "against the world,"—Phillips naturally found himself a welcome guest most anywhere within the precincts of the capital of the country. Accordingly, he is dined and feted, as we observe, "by the Vice President, Fremont, Sumner & Co."—and making his glorious presence known at the place of legislative deration, he is received upon the floor of the Senate, from which merely loyal citizens are scrupulously excluded; is welcomed by Senators of kindred spirit; and the Vice President aforesaid descends from his dignified seat, at the very fountain-head of constitutional legislation itself, in order to do honor to this eminent derider of things, the Constitution, and whatever else does clump with his notions of human rights, duties and liabilities.

Thus so deservedly fetted and petted, and filled with praises and patriotic wine, Mr. Phillips started upon his Western tour. The journals above referred to all seemed to exult in the idea of a perfect harvest of abolition triumphs—to culminate at last in the crashing downfall of the "Old Union," as the *Tribune* styled it, and the utter discomfiture of the "traitorous" beings in it, who had been so ridiculously priding themselves upon the part they thought they had in

"The land of the free and home of the brave."

On his way, Mr. Phillips lectured at Philadelphia, in which city hissed and assailed him—whereupon, it is said, he changed his tone so as to escape any more decisive demonstration—and the next thing we hear of him is at Cincinnati, under not very encouraging circumstances for the further prosecution of his Western tour. We forbear from all comments upon the scene in the Opera House, at Cincinnati—they are unnecessary. We will only say that in all reasonable probability hundreds of those present were referring—deeply suffering—from the consequences of the strife engendered by just such discourses as was delivered by Mr. Phillips; and if such a class of citizens of Cincinnati were to be [illegible] likely to be present on the occasion, there would be thousands of others wanting bread for the same precise cause. Is it unnatural that they should be [illegible] and manifest a little sentiments?

Leaving this point, let us say, that the civil authorities of the country have clear and plain duty to perform in this matter, with which they ought not any longer to dally. Why should Wendell Phillips or any kindred spirit be permitted to roam the country, a "chartered libertine" of treason? Is it not as much treason for an abolitionist to proclaim his purpose to break up the Union and to destroy the Constitution, as for a man who is not an abolitionist? Does it make any difference with what motive he tries to pull down the pillars of the Government? No man in the North, who actually abhors the doctrines of Phillips, could use his means to propagate opinions calculated to produce the same effects—though not prompted by a mad fanaticism for the liberation of negroes—could deliver such a speech once, without justly finding his sphere of action circumscribed by the intervention of prison-walls.

We should scorn to recommend the imprisonment of any man for mere difference of political opinion, for mere disapproval of the policy or acts of the Government, for mere dislike either of the public or private conduct of the Administration or its members. All these things, in a free country, are, or ought to be, free—and where free discussion, within the bounds of reason and decency ends, there tyranny begins, and freedom is lost. But Wendell Phillips and men of the same stamp aim their blows at the very foundation of our civil structure. If they succeed, that structure falls. They do give open aid and comfort to the enemy. They embitter him against the Government, against the Union, against every hope of reviving fraternity. They strengthen his hands—they weaken our own. If they kept quiet, we would not meddle with them in their madness and folly—but the tour of Phillips, with his object in view, is a crime against the country, which if not punished, at least should be checked—and Fort Lafayette, or any fort, where there is no manful fighting to do, is the fitting "obstacle" to the efforts of such a seditious incendiary.

THE BATTLE OF WINCHESTER.

The New York *World*, of yesterday, contains a detailed account of the recently hard-fought battle at Winchester, Va., from which we make the following extracts:

THE SKIRMISH ON SATURDAY IN WHICH GENERAL SHIELDS WAS WOUNDED.

The first notice of the enemy's approach was received at 9 o'clock A. M. of Saturday. Major Copeland, of Gen. Banks' staff, with about twenty-five of the Michigan Cavalry, kept skirmishing with the guerrillas of Col. Ashby, from the time of their first appearance until 5 o'clock in the evening, when, ascertaining the approach of General Jackson in force, he sent word to Gen. Shields of the threatened attack upon the town. Upon this information Col. Kimball's brigade and Capt. Tyler's advanced upon the Strasburg road, the direction from which the enemy were approaching, and only a mile from the outskirts of the town met the enemy's battery in position at the right of the road, upon a hill, their guns all pointing down the turnpike. Capt. Huntindon's battery was immediately placed in position likewise, at the right of the road and in a hollow, and Gen. Shields, with his staff, rode to the front and himself gave the order to fire, when a shell from the enemy's battery exploded near him, a fragment striking his arm and causing a fracture of the long bone, not making the slightest rupture of the skin. The skirmish closed at dusk, the only other accident of which was the killing of one of the artillerymen and one horse.

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It is rumored in town among secessionists that this attack of Jackson was to prevent the reinforcement of General McClellan by General Banks' column. If so, he has probably succeeded, for it certainly cannot be spared at once from this vicinity. It seems more probable that, supposing more of our division to have gone to Fairfax, he made this dash expecting to capture some prisoners and force the few remaining to wage an unsuccessful battle with him.

THE BATTLE ON SUNDAY.

From early morning our pickets were engaged with the cavalry of the enemy, who rode up and down, in the woods and on the road, shooting at our men both from the saddle and dismounted. The firing brought out our artillery again to the position where the enemy had commenced to harass our pickets. The whole battle was conducted by Gen. Shields, who issued his orders from his sick-room, two miles distant, at his headquarters in Winchester.

The artillery, who had encamped near the place where the skirmish had occurred the previous evening, were ordered to be reinforced by the entire command of General Shields, composed of three brigades of infantry, the first commanded by Colonel Nathan Kimble, of Indiana; the second by Colonel J. Q. Sullivan, of Indiana, and the third by Colonel E. B. Tyler, of Ohio, whose command leading the right wing, appeared most conspicuously throughout the battle.

There were also engaged four and a half batteries of artillery, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel P. Daum, and sixteen companies of cavalry, commanded by Col. Broadhead, of Michigan. Our pickets, whom the cavalry of the enemy had annoyed so much in the morning, were of the 8th Ohio, and the remainder of their regiment was the first to come to their assistance, who engaged in a promiscuous fight with the enemy until the arrival of the full reinforcement of Gen. Shields' division, already enumerated, who immediately were put in line of battle, extending from a point a short distance to the left of the Strasburg turnpike to a point two miles distant upon the right.

The position chosen by our forces was nearly a mile from the Confederate batteries, which they had posted upon the hills near the little town of Kernsville, like our own troops, mostly at the right hand side of the road, a few guns only being posted upon the left. Tyler's brigade had the right wing, Kimble commanded the middle, and Sullivan the left wing. All of them were protected from the fire of the enemy by the intervening hills, upon which were placed our artillery, confronting the Confederate batteries upon the top of the opposite hills, with about a mile distance between them.—The cavalry was disposed in squadrons in reserve.

There is a road, which runs to the right, away from the turnpike, and bends forward in the direction of the enemy—a poor, clay road—and as it approaches the enemy's lines is covered with thick woods on either side. It was behind these woods that the enemy had placed their infantry and cavalry, and several pieces of artillery were in position commanding the road, extending also, as above described, as far as and even beyond the turnpike.

From this position of the forces, the Confederate infantry and cavalry being concealed by the woods opposite our right flank, it was evident that most was to be feared from the enemy in that quarter.

Their first and heaviest fire was, however, opened by their artillery upon our left, they hoping by that means to draw our attention and forces in that direction, and by a sudden onset and charge of their infantry and cavalry upon our right to outflank us. The attempt was entirely unsuccessful, and the fire was directed against the right.

The forces thus placed were under a continual fire of the batteries of the enemy, returning the same most vigorously and constantly while our men dropped down one after another, and the groans of the wounded were added to the roar of artillery through five long hours, from half-past ten till half-past three. From that onward until dark the fight was one of musketry—of close hand-to-hand conflicts, of hazardous charges and of desperate slaughter. The order was given to the whole right wing to charge, and, led on by Colonel Tyler, they rushed fearlessly and fought bravely till the enemy was forced to retreat.

We cannot attempt to give due credit to all who fought well, but those who most distinguished themselves must be mentioned, and among them the 5th Ohio. When ordered to advance they marched forward unflinching, supported by the 14th and 13th Indiana, and when in the very face of the enemy's cannon, and when they could almost touch them with their bayonets, a fire was opened upon them which killed instantly fifteen of them and brought many of them wounded to the earth.

The man who bore the colors was shot down, but another seized them and he was also killed, and the third had fallen, when Capt. George B. Wilcomb took them and bore them onward, and was also killed. In this gallant onset a Colonel was killed—Colonel Murray, who, while leading his regiment to the charge, fell dead from the shot of the enemy. The Seventh Ohio suffered terribly while debouching through the woods which skirted the right hand side of the narrow clay road. The enemy never exhibited themselves to view, but shot from behind their covert of stone walls or forest trees; and it is very significant that among those of their dead who were left upon the field, not one but was shot through the head.

The eighty-fourth Pennsylvania suffered more than any other. This regiment, of which there were only 300 engaged, lost twenty-three in killed, and sixty-three in wounded, one third of them falling from the bullets of the enemy, and among them Colonel Murray, already alluded to, and Captain Gregory and Lieutenant Reem. Another of the unfortunates was Colonel Thoburn, wounded in the arm and breast, not dangerously however.

The firing ceased, and the enemy fell rapidly back towards Newtown. General Banks had been called away to Washington, and was not present during the battle, but arrived this morning early, and resumed the command, and now follows in the enemy most vigorously, driving him very rapidly before him, and is to-night in Strasburg, expecting that the enemy will make a stand, so as to cover their baggage trains.

The Federal loss, as ascertained thus far, is less than one hundred killed and two hundred wounded. The enemy's loss was much greater. Engaged in the battle on that side were twelve regiments of infantry, twenty-six pieces of artillery, and Ashby's cavalry, a magnificent regiment, and vastly superior to our own, it must be acknowledged.

Of these forces two hundred prisoners were taken, seized near the enemy's right wing by our Michigan cavalry, under Colonel Broadhead. Ambulances were bringing in the wounded all the night and day; and the enemy, those who were not taken off the field, amounted to one hundred and fifty wounded. Not less than three hundred of the enemy were killed. Many have said that the severity of the battle was greater than that of Bull Run; and even Stone-Wall Jackson, in his retreat, declared to the country folks, as he passed, that he never had seen such fighting before.

The stone wall alluded to is broken down. It was, indeed, terrific to behold, and I am told by one of the officers who mingled in the thickest of the fight, and who was himself through all the Crimean war, that he had never seen so terrible a fight.

The number of surgeons was insufficient to attend to the wounded. Our experience was similar in North Carolina—it is every quarter of the army, whenever a large number of wounded fall in battle. Among those whom we have of the enemy's dead the highest in rank is a Major. Four wounded officers are prisoners; one of them has both eyes shot out.

The *World's* correspondent gives the following list of Confederate wounded in the hospital at Winchester:

T. S. Carroll, Twenty-first Virginia; John McClure, Thirty-seventh Virginia; John Wright, do.; Henry Hubbard and James Myers, Forty-second Virginia, Peter G. Mock, Thirty-seventh Virginia; James Dugan, Irish Battalion, Lieutenant John Gardner, Lieutenant David Keen, Paul E. Slocum, Captain James R. Kelly, of Fourteenth Maryland; N. Holland, Seventh Virginia; James McNeil, Irish Battalion; Dennis Moriarty, do.; James W. Blanks, Wm. F. Adams, Twenty-first Virginia; I. W. Colmutt, Fourth Virginia; L. A. Barnett, Second Virginia; Wm. Bell, Fourth Virginia; H. F. Neil, Thirty-seventh Virginia; Captain Wm. G. Wright, Forty-second Virginia; N. Scales, do.; F. H. Burnett, F. D. Brown, Jno. B. Myers, Zenot, James McQuill, E. Morgan, J. R. Arlty, C. P. Barley, B. Rowns, Fourteenth Maryland; Edward White, First Virginia; George Washington, Second Virginia; Jas. C. Cornett, Fourth Virginia; Charles Thomas, Thirty-seventh Virginia; William A. Buchanan, Thirty-seventh Virginia; M. Conlon, First Virginia; B. A. Hallon, J. McKnight, Seventh Maryland; Mark Holmes, Fourteenth Maryland; John Colbert, Thirty-third Virginia; P. F. Robinson, First Virginia; J. M. Christburger, Thirty third Virginia; John Cochrane, Thirteenth Maryland; George Gardner, Fourteenth Maryland; P. Hawkins, Twenty third Virginia; J. Silvis, Twenty-seventh Virginia; W. E. Colgon, Fourth Virginia.

FROM THE POTOMAC ARMY.

CURIOUS MARCHING AND COUNTER-MARCHING.

Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

CAMP IN-A-HOLLOW, VA., Within cannon shot of Washington, March 20th, 1862.

When I was more youthful and less discreet, I was a fireman. In that rude sphere of action nothing was more aggravating than a false alarm in foul weather—especially if you were gloved and oilarized for sparking. But the exasperations of a harassing chase through filthy streets after a sound, and nothing but a sound, were genial emotions compared with the exacerbating influences of the late circumgyrations of the grand army of the Potomac. It is not yet time to sing "I'm glad I'm in the army." The most charitable construction I can put upon its worrying marches, countermarches, movements, maneuvres, evolutions, circumlocutions, advances, retreats, over hills, down dales, through storms and mud, by day and at night, is that they were substitutions for grand reviews. *Perhaps* it was strategy. A faithful portraiture of its capricious philanderings and chating [illegible] during the past ten days is a sheer impossibility, even to the most fertile imagination. Hope to sketch the succession of marches, will persuade you our fretted volunteers have invariably the right to complain. It was so aimless, yet so successful in replenishing military hospitals. I shall never be able to comprehend why the tremendous army of the Potomac was massed and moved *towards* Manassas the 10th of March. That Manassas was evacuated was as surely known on the 9th as now. But the whole people of Washington have vainly striven to solve the inexplicable problem of that strange advance.

It was not possible to observe the movements of the whole army. One