The South.

TWO LETTERS OF GEN. WASHINGTON.

We publish below two letters of General Washington, addressed to his friend and neighbor, Bryan Fairfax, Esq., afterwards Lord Fairfax. General Washington, be it remembered, was denounced for his sentiments and his action, by the British Cabinet and its Tory sympathizers, just as President Davis is denounced now. Washington was called Rebel and Traitor then, as Davis is called Rebel and Traitor now.

TO BRYAN FAIRFAX.

MOUNT VERNON, July 4th, 1774.

DEAR SIR:—John has just delivered to me your favor of yesterday, which I shall be obliged to answer in a more concise manner, than I could wish, as I am very much engaged in raising one of the additions to my house, which I think (perhaps it is fancy) goes on better whilst I am present, than in my absence from the workmen.

I own to you, Sir, I wished much to hear of your making an open declaration of taking a poll for this county, upon Colonel West's publicly declining last Sunday; and I should have written to you on the subject, but for information then received from several gentlemen in the churchyard, of your having refused to do so, for the reasons assigned in your letter; upon which, as I think the country never stood more in need of men of abilities and liberal sentiments than now, I entreated several gentlemen at our church yesterday to press Colonel Mason to take a poll, as I really think Major Broadwater, though a good man, might do as well in the discharge of his domestic concerns, as in the capacity of a legislator. And therefore I again express my wish, that either you or Colonel Mason would offer. I can be of little assistance to either, because I early laid it down as a maxim not to propose myself, and solicit for a second.

As to your political sentiments, I would heartly join you in them, so far as relates to a humble and dutiful petition to the throne, provided there was the most distant hope of success. But have we not tried this already? Have we not addressed the Lords, and remonstrated to the Commons? And to what end? Did they design to look at our petitions? Does it not appear, as clear as the sun in its meridian brightness, that there is a regular, systematic plan formed to fix the right and practice of taxation upon us? Does not the uniform conduct of Parliament for some years past confirm this? Do not all the debates, especially those just brought to us, in the House of Commons on the side of government, expressly declare that America must be taxed in aid of the funds, and that she has no longer resources within herself? Is there any thing to be expected from petitioning after this? Is not the attack upon the liberty and property of the people of Boston, before restitution of the loss to the Indian Company was demanded, a plain and self-evident proof of what they are aiming at? Do not the subsequent bills (now I dare say acts, (for depriving the Massachusetts Bay of its charter, and for transporting offenders into other colonies or to Great Britain for trial, where it is impossible from the nature of things that justice can be obtained, convince us that the administration is determined to stick at nothing to carry its point? Ought we not, then, to put our virtue and fortitude to the severest test?

With you I think it a folly to attempt more than we can execute, as that will not only bring disgrace upon us, but weaken our cause; yet I think we may do more than is generally believed, in respect to the non-importation scheme. As to the withholding of our remittances, that is another point, in which I own I have my doubts on several accounts, but principally on that of justice; for I think, whilst we are accusing others of injustice, we should be just ourselves; and how this can be, whilst we owe a considerable debt, and refuse payment of it to Great Britain, is to me inconceivable. Nothing but the last extremity, I think, can justify it. Whether this is now come, is the question.

I began with telling you, that I was to write a short letter. My paper informs me I have done otherwise. I shall hope to see you to-morrow at the meeting of the county in Alexandria, when these points are to be considered. I am, dear Sir, your most obedient and humble servant.

TO BRYAN FAIRFAX.

MOUNT VERNON, July 20, 1774.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 17th was not presented to me till after the resolutions, which were judged advisable for this county to adopt, had been revised, altered, and corrected in the committee; nor till we had gone into a general meeting in the court-house, and my attention was necessarily called every moment to the business before us. I did, however, upon the receipt of it, in that hurry and bustle, hastily run it over, and I handed it round to the gentleman on the bench, of whom there were many; but, as no person present seemed in the least disposed to adopt your sentiments, as there appeared a perfect satisfaction and acquiescence in the measures proposed (except from Mr. Williamson, who was for adopting your advice literally, without obtaining a second voice on his side,) and as the the gentlemen, to whom the letter was shown, advised me not to have it read, as it was not likely to make a convert, and was repugnant, some of them thought, to every principle we were contending for, I forbore to offer it otherwise than in the manner abovementioned; which I shall be sorry for, if it gives you any dissatisfaction that your sentiments were not read to the county at large, instead of being communicated to the first people in it, by offering them the letter in the manner I did.

That I differ very widely from you, in respect to the mode of obtaining a repeal of the acts so much and so justly complained of, I shall not hesitate to acknowledge; and that this difference in opinion probably proceeds from the different constructions we put upon the conduct and intention of the ministry may also be true; but, as I see nothing, on the one hand, to induce a belief, that the Parliament would embrace a favorable opportunity of repealing acts, which they go on with great rapidity to pass, in order to enforce their tyrannical system; and, on the other, I observe, or think I observe, that government is pursuing a regular plan at the expense of law and justice to overthrow our constitutional right and liberties, how can I expect any redress from a measure, which has been ineffectually tried already? For, Sir, what is it we are contending against? Is it against paying the duty of three pence per pound on tea because burthensome? No, it is the right only, that we have all along disputed; and to this end we have already petitioned his Majesty in as humble and dutiful a manner, as subjects could do. Nay, more, we applied to the House of Lords and House of Commons in their different legislative capacities, setting forth, that, as Englishmen, we could not be deprived of the essential and valuable part of our constitution. If, then, as the fact really is, it is against the right of taxation, that we now do, and, as I before said, all along have contended, why should they suppose an exertion of this power would be less obnoxious now than formerly? And what reason have we to believe, that they would make a second attempt, whilst the same sentiments fill the breast of every American, if they did not intend to enforce it if possible?

The conduct of the Boston people could not justify the rigor of their measures, unless there had been a requisition of payment and refusal of it; nor did that conduct require an act to deprive the government of Massachusetts Bay of their charter, or to exempt offenders from trial in the places where offences were committed, as there was not, nor could there be, a single instance produced to manifest the necessity of it. Are not all these things evident proofs of a fixed and uniform plan to tax us? If we want further proofs, do not all the debates in the House of Commons serve to confirm this? And has not General Gage's conduct since his arrival, in stopping the address of his Council, and publishing a proclamation more becoming a Turkish bashaw, than an English governor, declaring it treason to associate in any manner by which the commerce of Great Britain is to be affected,—has not this exhibited an unexampled testimony of the most despotic system of tyranny, that ever was practised in a free government? In short, what further proofs are wanting to satisfy any one of the designs of the ministry, than their own acts, which are uniform and plainly tending to the same point, nay, if I mistake not, avowedly to fix the right of taxation? What hope have we then from petitioning, when they tell us, that now or never is the time to fix the matter? Shall we, after this, whine and cry for relief, when we have already tried it in vain? Or shall we supinely sit and see one province after another fall a sacrifice to despotism?

If I were in any doubt, as to the right which the Parliament of Great Britain had to tax us without our consent, I should most heartily coincide with you in opinion, that to petition, and petition only, is the proper method to apply for relief, because we should then be asking a favor, and not claiming a right, which, by the law of nature and by our constitution, we are, in my opinion, indubitably entitled to. I should even then think it criminal to go further than this, under such an idea; but I have none such. I think the Parliament of Great Britain have no more right, to put their hands into my pocket, without my consent, than I have to put my hands into yours; and this being already urged to them in a firm, but decent manner, by all the colonies, what reason is there to expect any thing from their justice?

As to the resolution for addressing the throne, I own to you, Sir, I think the whole might as well have been expunged. I expect nothing from the measure, nor should my voice have sanctioned it, if the non-importation scheme was intended to be retarded by it; for I am convinced, as much as I am of my existence, that there is no relief for us but in their distress; and I think, at least I hope, that there is public virtue enough left among us to deny ourselves every thing but the bare necessaries of life to accomplish this end. This we have a right to do, and no power upon earth can compel us to do otherwise, till it has first reduced us to the most abject state of slavery. The stopping of our exports would, no doubt, be a shorter method than the other to effect this purpose; but if we owe money to Great Britain, nothing but the last necessity can justify the non-payment of it; and, therefore, I have great doubts upon this head, and wish to see the other method first tried, which is legal and will facilitate these payments.

I cannot conclude without expressing some concern, that I should differ so widely in sentiments from you, on a matter of such great moment and import; and I should much distrust my own judgment upon the occasion, if my nature did not recoil at the thought of submitting to measures, which I think subversive of every thing that I ought to hold dear and valuable, and did I not find, at the same time, that the voice of mankind is with me. I must apologize for sending you so rough a sketch of my thoughts upon your letter. When I look back, and see the length of my own, I cannot, as I am a good deal hurried at this time, think of taking off a fair copy.

I am, dear Sir, your most

obedient humble servant.

THE PORTRAIT—TROUBLES OF A PAINTER.

BY ALPHONSE KARR.

Let me give you a specimen of what sometimes happens to the portrait painter who takes a likeness, except as to those lights and shadows that are necessarily derived from the social position and education of his model:

"Shall I do, Sir, in this way?"

"I cannot, Madam, too strongly urge upon you the putting yourself in an easy attitude."

"I was not aware, Sir, that there was any affectation"—

"That's not exactly what I mean, Madam. I only wish to ensure your putting on the air most habitual to you. I can only paint what is before my eyes; and above all things it is requisite that the person painted should try to look like herself."

The observation is completely thrown away upon the lady. She keeps a stiff and formal attitude. She raises her eyes to Heaven, or shuts them languishingly. She compresses her lips, to make her mouth look small. She is naturally lively, but puts on the most majestic air.

The painter makes his sketch.

"Don't you think, Sir, I should be better so?"

"I think not."

"Well, I can't help thinking I should."

She throws herself into an attitude altogether different from the first, without being, for that, one iota less affected.

The painter rubs out his sketch. As he is about to begin another:

"You're decidedly right; the first position was the best."

The unfortunate artist recommences what he had rubbed out.

"I must call your attention to the colour of my eyes; I am weak enough to think something of it. It's excusable when one has so little to boast of."

"You are too modest, Madam; for, on the contrary"—

During this time she has again shifted her position.

"Would you have the goodness, Madam, to resume the attitude you were in just now."

"The fact is, it's not an easy one."

"Then, please to take one, Ma'm, that you can keep, for every time you move, I have to begin again."

"Then I'll take the one I was in a minute ago. Am I well so?"

"Perfectly well, if you keep to it."

"Berenice!"

Enter her chambermaid, who also happens to be her cook.

"Berenice, bring me my casket."

Casket is a word not in common use between the mistress and the maid, but which she employs expressly for the painter's benefit; just to give him a brilliant notion of her distinction.

"What did you please to say Ma'm?"

"My jewel-box, stupid."

Berenice brings in a box.

"Do just tell me, Sir, what necklace and earrings you'd advise me to put on?"

"Whichever please you best, Madam."

"But surely an artist has some settled notions on that score."

"I like coral well enough."

"But it's generally the brunettes who hold to coral, and if I have anything passable about me, it is the whiteness of my skin."

"I never saw one fairer."

"I'll put on diamonds. Berenice!"

"Madam?"

"Have you thought of engaging the hair-dresser for this evening?"

"No, Madam."

"Then, what's the use of speaking to you? Be off, there, at once! Ah, Sir, it's a terrible thing this having servants: I catch myself sometimes really envying the position of an artist. At least you are independent. You do everything for yourself."

"Alas! Madam, I am under the necessity of dispelling this illusion: I have not the pleasure of polishing my own boots. But let me beg you to turn your head a little more to the right, as it was a minute ago."

"Good Heavens! Sir, I don't know how it is, that no one could ever catch my likeness. I've had two portraits painted, and they are both horrors. In the last I've got a mouth stretched out without end. Let me beg you to be particular with my mouth; it is'nt that I think much of it. When one has a great girl of six—(her daughter is nine)—when one has a great girl of six, its time to give up all pretensions. But my husband is very fond of my mouth, and would be horrified to see it too large in my picture."

"I'll make it as small as you please, M'am."

"But above all I dont wish to be flattered, Sir: I'm not one of those women who require that their likenesses should supply them with all the charms that they lack—I was sending for the hair dresser for an evening party, a ball, in fact, to which I am going, this evening. I do not care much about the world, but one cannot altogether get rid of the requirements of society and of the duties one owes to it. And besides, my husband desires that I should emerge a little from solitude, which I find infinitely agreeable. I don't exactly know how to dress to-night, for it does not do to frighten people."

"Certainly, Madam——"

"Do you think it would be well to put on blue?"

"Blue ought to become you to a charm."

"On second thoughts, however, I believe I'll wear a dress of pink crape. Take notice, if you please, that my nose is a very delicately shaped one—it is, in fact, the only remarkable feature in my face."

"Oh, Madam!"

"Do let me take a look."

"There is scarcely anything of it done."

"Oh! never mind that—it's very pretty, it's very pretty—but why have you made my neck black and blue in that way?"

"Those are only the shadows marked out."

"But, Sir, on the contrary, I am considered to have a particularly white neck; to confess the truth, I really pride myself upon it."

"I perceive, Madam, better than any one else that your neck is of dazzling whiteness; but I have had the honor of hinting that these are the shadows that I mark—besides, they will not remain thus."

"So much the better."

"Will you be kind enough, Madam, to resume your attitude."

"With the greatest pleasure: is this a good position?"

"You are charming in any, Madam; but if you prefer that one, it will be necessary for me to rub all out and begin again—the head a little to the right—drop the eyes a little now."

"What, don't you make my eyes turn up to Heaven?"

"No, Madam."

"That is strange,—because it's a movement very common with me."

"If so, it will be easy to alter the look of the eyes."

Enter a gentleman; this gentleman is an unlicensed broker, to whom the lady awards the title of a member of the Board.

"Look here, Mr. T——, my husband insists on having me painted once more."

"It is not possible to multiply too often so charming a face."

"Come, T——, you know that I have a horror of compliments. Do you think this promises to be like me?"

"Assuredly, the gentleman's painting is very good; in fact, I'll go further—it is—*very* good; but you are better looking than this."

The artist turns round with the intention of pointing out to the connoisseur that the portrait is only a rough sketch. But he checks himself, and his thought might be read on his lips in an ironical smile. The connoisseur continues:

"There is—or rather I should say—there is not a certain something; in short sir, I should like to see—here in the eyes—rather more—you understand; and also about the forehead."

"And," chimed in the lady, "don't you think also that the neck is a little dark?"

"I have had the honor," said the painter, slightly losing his temper, "of explaining to Madam—that, if I do not put in any shading, she will have a face as flat as a mere cut-out profile. With very slight attention, Madam would remark these shadows in the life."

"Ah, so far," said the connoisseur, "the gentleman is right: these *are* meant for shadows. One must not blame the painter for that; it is an imperfection; but they can't do otherwise. Art has its limits. The Madonnas of Raphael have perhaps a little less shading than the portrait that the gentleman is taking, but they have some, nevertheless."

At these words the painter rises, and says that he will return, the following day. The next morning he is kept waiting an hour. The dame will no longer put on her diamonds, and her head-dress is entirely changed. Unable to make up her mind to the shadows on her neck, she had secretly scraped off, and thrown away, all the dark color that the painter had left upon his palette.

CRACKED BEFORE.—Mrs. Brougham, mother of the ex-Chancellor, says an Edinburgh friend, was a most excellent and thrifty housewife. On one occasion she was much troubled with a servant who was addicted to dish-breaking, and who used to allege in extenuation of her fault, "it was crackit before." One morning little Harry tumbled down stairs, when the fond mother, running after him, exclaimed, "Oh, boy, have you broke your head?" No, Ma," said the future Chancellor, "it was crakit before."

FRANCO-ENGLISH.—A curious specimen of this occurred the other day. A French gentleman, rescued from a ducking in the Thames, and taken to an adjacent tavern, was advised to drink a tumbler of very hot brandy and water, and thus addressed the waiter, who was mixing it:—"Sir, I shall thank you not to make it *a fortnight*." "A fortnight," replied Joe, "hadn't you better take it directly?" "Oh, yea," said Monsieur, "directly to be sure, but not a fortnight—not *two weak*."

LICENSED AGENCY.

SOLE AGENT OF THE

Insurance Company of the Valley of Virginia.

CAPITAL SURPLUS.....$225,000.

Virginia Life Insurance Company, Richmond, Va.

CASH CAPITAL.....$100,000.

INSURES CHEAPEST and pays the promptest of any safe Company in the country.

Takes Risks upon a man's Life for the benefit of his wife and children, exempt from the claims of his creditors. Also, grants Risks upon lives of SLAVES.

SAMUEL J. HARRISON, President.
WM. HENRY HAXALL, Vice Pres't.

Medical Examiner, Dr. JNO. C. MACKENZIE.

J. LYLE CLARKE, Agent,
28 Second street, Baltimore.

Refer to J. Hanson Thomas, John S. Gittings, Samuel G. Wyman, John F. Fleasants & Son, Hopkins, Hall & Atkinson, and Ward Brothers. ap 25 3m

5,000 LOTS

NEW YORK AUCTION BARGAINS.

MOST DESIRABLE AND CHEAPEST GOODS EVER OPENED IN BALTIMORE.

ONE THOUSAND PIECES DRESS GOODS,

LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

In Paris BAREGES, plain and printed. Grenadine Bareges printed (entirely new) in beautiful styles.

8-4 BLACK BAREGES,
6-4 WHITE BAREGES,
3-4 BLACK BAREGES,
3-4 BLACK CREPE MARETZ,
3-4 and 6-4 BLACK MOUPILINES,
LUPINS BOMBAZINES,

At much less than usual prices. Many at half cost of importation.

DRESS SILKS, all boiled BLACK SILKS, LAWNS and ORGANDIES, SHAWLS, Hemstitched and Embroidered Lawn HANDKERCHIEFS, French CHINTZES. All these lots were bought last week at auction in New York at large sacrifices to the importers, all are new and desirable styles, and will be opened on our retail floors MONDAY MORNING.

HAMILTON EASTER & CO.,
199, 201 and 203 Baltimore street.

ap 22 4m

COLUMBIAN (*MARINE*) INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK.

CASH CAPITAL PAID UP.....$300,000
ASSETS NOVEMBER 30th, 1860.....$1,264,443.69

B. C. MORRIS, President.
THOS. LORD, Vice President.

SAMUEL H. MOORE, Secretary.

The undersigned respectfully solicits application for insurance in this desirable office.

HENRY M. WARFIELD, Agent.
H. M. WARFIELD & CO.,
16 Spear's wharf.

ap 22

NEW BOOKS—NEW BOOKS—NEW BOOKS.

Now ready and for sale by HENRY TAYLOR,
Sun Iron Building.

SILAS WARNER, or THE WEAVER OF RAVELOE, By the author of Adam Bede.....60
AFTER ICEBERGS, WITH A PAINTER, A summer voyage to Labrador. By L. L. Noble.....$1 50
CURRENTS AND COUNTER CURRENTS, By Oliver Wendell Holmes.....1 25
LIFE AND CAREER OF MAJOR ANDRE, By Winthrop Sargeant.....1 50
MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, SEVERAL EDITIONS,
Cheap edition—8 vols., complete in one.....1 25
do. do. 5 vols., 12mo.....2 00
Large edition, fine paper and large type, 8 vols.....5 00
HOPES AND FEARS, By Mrs. Young.....50
THE ALCHEYMIST, By Balzac, author of Petty Annoyances.....1 00
TRUMPS, By Curtis, author of Potaphar Papers.....150

☞ALL THE POPULAR MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS ON HAND.

HENRY TAYLOR,
Sun Iron Building, Baltimore.

a30 tf

PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF MARYLAND, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, *Frederick City*, May 2, 1861.

WHEREAS, The President of the United States, by his Proclamation, dated the 15th day of April, 1861, has summoned Congress to meet in special session in the city of Washington on the Fourth day of July, eighteen hundred and sixty-one;

And whereas, by section 76, of article 30, of the Code of Public General Laws, the Governor is empowered and directed to order, by proclamation, a special election for members of Congress for this State, to fill vacancies now existing;

Now, therefore, I, THOMAS HOLLIDAY HICKS, Governor of Maryland, do by this, my proclamation, designate and appoint THURSDAY, THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1861, for the election of Representatives from this State to serve in the Congress of the United States.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, at the city of Frederick, this second day of May, eighteen hundred and sixty-one.

(SEAL.)

THOS. H. HICKS.

By the Governor:

GRAYSON RICHELBERGER,
Secretary of State.

my 4 tf

A CARD.

A. C. MATTHEWS,

GENERAL AUCTION COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 20 SOUTH CHARLES ST.,

Will give his PERSONAL attention as AUCTIONEER, to sales of every description, and respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally, a share of their patronage. ap 22

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE,

BALTIMORE, April 29th, 1861.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that all LICENSES issued by the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore must be RENEWED at this Office on or before the 20th of May next.

SAM'L MACUBBIN,
Comptroller.

ap29 10t

E. WHITMAN & CO.,

No. 42 EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE, MD.

Manufacturers of

Horsepowers, Threshers, Wheat Fans, Corn and Cob Mills, Hay Presses, Clod Crushers, Straw Cutters, Corn Stalk Cutters, Corn Shellers, Ploughs, Cultivators, Cotton Planters, Wheat Drills, Lime Spreaders, Wheel Barrows, Canal Barrows,

Also, dealers in Spades, Shovels, Rakes, Hay and Manure Forks, Horticultural Tools of every description, Field and Garden Seeds, Guano, &c. ap 22 4tm

J. J. & F. TURNER,

42 PRATT STREET, BALTIMORE,

Importers and Dealers in Every Description of GUANO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

"*EXCELSIOR*,"

(No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO AND SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES.)

DEALERS IN

GRAIN AND FIELD SEEDS.

ap 22

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE SOUTH

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY AFTERNOON AT

FIVE O'CLOCK,

AT 74 BALTIMORE STREET, NEAR GAY ST.

PRICE ONE CENT.

IT WILL CONTAIN ALL THE LATEST NEWS

UP TO THE HOUR OF PUBLICATION

IN ADVANCE OF THE MORNING PAPERS.

ORDERS FOR THE PAPER

AND ADVERTISEMENTS

RECEIVED AT THE

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

THE USUAL DEDUCTION MADE IN FAVOR

OF NEWSMEN AND AGENTS.

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO THE

EDITOR OF THE SOUTH.

THE SOUTH

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY AFTERNOON AT

FIVE O'CLOCK,

AT 74 BALTIMORE STREET, NEAR GAY ST.

PRICE ONE CENT.

IT WILL CONTAIN ALL THE LATEST NEWS

UP TO THE HOUR OF PUBLICATION

IN ADVANCE OF THE MORNING PAPERS.

ORDERS FOR THE PAPER

AND ADVERTISEMENTS

RECEIVED AT THE

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

THE USUAL DEDUCTION MADE IN FAVOR

OF NEWSMEN AND AGENTS.

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO THE

EDITOR OF THE SOUTH.