The South.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 15, 1861.

A WELL-REGULATED MILITIA BEING NECESSARY TO THE SECURITY OF A FREE STATE, THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED.—*Constitution U. S., Amendments, article 2.*

No Soldier shall in time of peace be quartered in any house, without the consent of the Owner, nor in time of war, but in a manner to be prescribed by law.—*Const. U. S., Amendments, art. 3.*

The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, *shall not be violated*, and no Warrant shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by Oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.—*Constitution U. S., Amendments, art. 4.*

"To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers "from the consent of the governed."—*Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776.*

It is idle to say that the power of taxation (or, by parity of reasoning, any other power) rests on consent, provided there be a right claimed for the government to compel that consent by force.—*Say. Political Economy, Chapter on Taxation.*

"That *in all cases, and at all times*, the military "ought to be under strict subordination to, and "control of the civil power."—*Declaration of Rights of the People of Maryland.—Art. 27.*

Can anybody show a different principle in the Constitution of the United States?

"That no man ought to be *taken, or imprisoned*, "or dismissed of his freehold, liberties or privi-"leges, or outlawed, or exiled, or in any manner "destroyed, or deprived of life, liberty, or pro-"perty, but by the judgment of his peers, or by "the law of the land."—*Declaration of Rights of the People of Maryland, Art. 21.*

Notice to Correspondents.

In consequence of the multitude of anonymous communications received every day, it is found necessary to remind correspondents, that in no case can any notice be taken of any communication, unless accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

THE SOUTH is published every afternoon, after the arrival of the mails, and consequently contains all the latest news by mail and telegraph, up to the hour of publication, and fully twelve hours in advance of the morning papers.

FOR SALE by all the principal newsmen in this city and throughout the South. Persons desiring Agencies for the sale or distribution of the Paper in any particular Town or neighborhood, will apply to the Publisher.

ORDERS for the Paper will be received at the Office of Publication, No. 74 Baltimore street. If sent by mail, must be accompanied by the cash.

THE usual discount in favor of Newsmen and Agents. Postmasters and others forming Clubs of Ten will be furnished with one Copy *gratis*, or *ten* copies will be sent to one address, upon receipt of the subscription price for *nine*, for the time ordered.

THE NEWS.

The best illustration that can be given of the different ways in which the Confederates manage their affairs, and the Federal authorities mismanage theirs, is to be found in the despatches published in the morning papers from Washington and Frederick. From Washington we learn that the Government bitterly complains of the publicity that has been given to its plans by the correspondents of the press, and proposes a convention of New York and Philadelphia editors, to determine upon some compromise whereby the ill consequences of indiscreet disclosures of movements that ought to be kept profoundly secret, and the public appetite for news at the same time reasonably indulged. From Frederick, we learn of a sudden movement on the part of the Confederate forces under Gen. Johnston, the object of which nobody pretends to fathom, and which, though probably in contemplation for some time, and necessarily involving considerable previous preparation in the way of transport, wagons, horses, &c., had been kept so closely secret, as to take everybody by surprise. How completely the Administration was deceived is best shown by the immense concentration of troops at Chambersburg, at great expense to the Government, and seriously weakening the defences of Washington. The next thing which we expect to hear will be the return of some of these very regiments to Washington over the Northern Central road. The details of the evacuation of Harper's Ferry as reported by the correspondent of the *Associated Press*, we publish elsewhere. Having worked up all the unfinished stock of rifles which was left on hand when Government abandoned the place, General Johnson, it appears, has burnt the workshops as well as the bridge over the Potomac, and taken his departure—nobody knows where—though it is possible that in good season, the Government will find out.

Mr. Harvey is recalled from the Court of Lisbon, and Mr. Burlingame transferred from the Court of Vienna to that of Pekin: cause—the proven treachery of the former to his Government, and the refusal of the Austrian Cabinet to receive the latter. Judging from the tone and temper of the speeches made by several of Mr. Lincoln's newly appointed Ministers, at the "American breakfast" in Paris, we should imagine that other changes in the diplomatic service are likely to be necessary. From the full report of the saying and doings of the patriotic ladies and gentlemen assembled, over their fruits and wines,—contained in *Galignani's Messenger* of May 30th,—it would appear that the remarks of the Hon. Cassius M. Clay in particular, were even more offensive than the telegraph had previously represented them. Fools rush in, where not only angels but sensible men fear to tread, and Mr. Clay handles without reserve topics which the statesmen and journalists of Europe are habitually cautious of approaching. A bull in a china shop would convey no inapt idea of the way in which, amid the covers and dishes, he plunges into the most delicate and difficult questions of European politics, under which slumber the rivalries and resentments of generations, and which are fraught with issues of peace and war, for millions of men. Says Mr. Clay:

"If England, after all she has said against Slavery, shall draw her sword in its defense, then I say, great as she is, she shall 'perish by the sword.'—For then not only France, but all the world shall cry, '*Perfide Albion!*' When she mingles the red crosses of the Union Jack with the piratical black flag of the 'Confederate States of America'—will not just as certainly the Tricolor and the Stars and Stripes float once more in fraternal folds? Can France forget who has doggedly hedged in all the fields of her glory? Can Napoleon forget St. Helena? Will he at her bidding turn his back upon the East? Shall '*Partant pour la Syrie*' be heard no more in France forever? Russia strengthens herself by giving up slave labor for the omnipotent powers of nature: which by her forces share with man the creative omnipotence. Shall England cross half the globe to check the Eastern march of her new born civilization?"

Verily, if President Davis had had the making of President Lincoln's foreign appointments, he could not possibly have made one more to the advantage of the Southern Confederation. Clay is doing, and doing most effectually, the work of the Southern Commissioners, and paving the way for their favorable reception at every court in Europe. As for England—language like that of his recent letter to *The Times*, and his Paris speech—is just clinching the matter. We could not have imagined that Clay was such a simpleton as to think to frighten England—to bully John Bull—with threats of French invasion, and revenge for Waterloo and Longwood.

In the meantime, we hear no talk of applications for the vacant places at Lisbon and Vienna. Major Generalships and Army Contracts are now all the rage—diplomatic appointments are decidedly at a discount. Under such circumstances, we don't know but what our late esteemed Representative, Henry Winter Davis, might revive his claim for a place with some chance of success. It is true his pretensions to be remembered in the list of appointments were most shamefully overslaughed last March—and that in spite of the perfect willingness of the Administration to get him out of the country, he was compelled to stay at home—as the sequel has proved, not much to their advantage nor his own honor. The trouble then was, we believe, that it did not suit Mr. Davis to go to any but a very great court in Europe, and it did not suit the Cabinet to send him to any but a very small one. Even now, we fear, his choice, if he should have the opportunity of expressing it, will be confined, like Holson's, to a single object—to the privilege of accepting or rejecting the Portuguese mission—for we hardly suppose that the author of *Ormuzd and Ahriman* would be a more acceptable person to the Austrian Court, than the author of the bill for raising the Sardinian Mission, from a *charge* ship to the first rank. A copy of that unfortunate work—if any escaped the fire which consumed the stock of Mr. Waters, last December, upon whose shelves, we believe, the bulk of the edition slumbered from the day of its publication, with the exception of a few presentation copies from the author to his friends—transmitted to the Austrian Foreign Office, would prove an awkward letter of introduction to the hospitalities of a Court whose temper, naturally none of the sweetest, is just now embittered by menaced rebellion in Hungary and Venetia. Lisbon, then, is all that is left for Mr. Davis—it remains to be seen whether even this crumb of consolation will be given him by the Administration, in whose service he has sacrificed every other chance of political preferment. At present, his worst enemies appear to be they of his own household—as witness the comments of *The American* and *Clipper* upon his defeat. Just as some animals are said to worry and devour any of their own kind which may have been wounded by the huntsman, Mr. Davis is now persecuted by a portion of the press of his own party, and subjected even to the indignity of a kick from the correspondent of the New York *Tribune*. As for those whom Mr. Davis has heretofore considered his "enemies"—those who have steadily and openly opposed him, during the six years of his political life—he may rest assured, that if their interest could procure him an appointment to Lisbon or to Timbuctoo, he need lose no time in booking a place in the next steamer.

Shakspearean.

Mr. Clay to "The Times:"

"I know where I will wear this dagger:
Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius:
Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong;
Therein, ye gods, you 'traitors' do defeat:—
Those that with haste will make a mighty fire,
Begin it with wheat straws."

The London Times on Mr. Clay's letter:

"Imperious Cæsar, dead, and turned to CLAY,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away."

Mr. Clay's private reflections:

"THE TIMES is out of joint;—O, cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right!"

Philadelphia Barbarism.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:

It is currently reported that McMullen's corps of Philadelphia Rangers have vowed a vow to bring back Jeff. Davis's head. From the terrible character for reckless, dashing bravery which these men possess in the guise of Jeff. they will get him. They will wait no stupid formalities of law, not even for a drum-head Court-martial, for the shrift will be quick and short. I have great faith in this vow. The other day a gentleman who is as much interested in the vow as I am, presented McMullen with a book of portraits of Davis, Floyd, Cobb, Letcher, and others whose heads are wanted, a sort of portable rogues' gallery, to aid the memory of the boys when the time comes. They were delighted with the present, said it was the very thing they wanted, and are now studying it attentively.

The Affair at Pig's Point.

A member of the Portsmouth Rifles, which corps was in charge of the Pig Point battery, writes the following particulars to the Portsmouth *Transcript*:

"They opened on us first—we planted our flag on the ramparts and every man mounted them and gave three cheers before we fired a gun. We then replied and gave it to them hot—disabled and drove her off. She fired well, every shot striking our battery. You may judge of the precision of her gunners when I tell you that one of her shot struck the muzzle of one of our guns and bursted it; a shell came square through the embrasure of the gun I was at just in a line with our heads.—Another shot struck our embrasure and sprinkled us with sand. Another went through and through tent No. 7. To have driven off a vessel as well provided as she was, is indeed glorious. We have dug up many shot, pieces of shell, &c., which we preserve as relics. Our company was unsupported throughout the entire affair, and behaved so well as to receive publicly the thanks of Captain Pegram.

"Captain Theophilus Johnson, of gun No. 4, (the one which was broken) has sent us half of the shot from the enemy which did the work. He desires us to hold it in store for him, exhibiting it to his friends as the earliest token of Federal regard sent him and his associates.

"The enemy threw about 30 shot and shell—the Southrons about 23."

One of the Georgia companies, "Sumter Light Guards," and a detachment of the Portsmouth Light Artillery came to our assistance, but too late for the fun.

There is the greatest rejoicing in our camp at this time, and a universal wish for another brush.

Nobody hurt on our side—somebody hurt on theirs.

Confederate States—Election for Members of Congress—President and Vice President.

We have had occasion recently to look at the law passed at the extra session of our Congress, for the election of Congress and President and Vice President. We find that the act providing for the permanent organization of the Government, requires that all those in States in which no provision has been made for the election of members of Congress under the new Constitution, an election shall be held on the first Wednesday in November next, at which time the election of electors for President and Vice President shall also be held. The electors are required to meet in their respective States on the first Wednesday in December thereafter, and proceed to cast their votes for President and Vice President.

The members who may be elected, and the Senators to be chosen by the States, shall assemble at the Seat of Government of the Confederate States on the 18th day of February, 1862, and proceed respectively to the election of Speaker of the House and President of the Senate. On the 19th day of February the President of the Senate shall open the certificates, the votes shall be counted, and the President inaugurated on the 22d of February, 1862. Alabama having no law contravening the act of Congress, the election of members of Congress will take place in this State the first Wednesday in November next.—*Montgomery Adv.*

The Virginia Forces at Great Bethel.

A despatch to the Nashville *Union* says that the Confederates engaged at Great Bethel were the First North Carolina Regiment, Hampton (Va.) Battalion, and one company Richmond Howitzers. The enemy retreated towards Newport News, leaving about one hundred dead bodies on the road.

From Fortress Monroe.

The steamer *Adelaide*, Capt. Cannon, arrived here from Old Point this morning, but brings no intelligence of importance. Gen. Butler not having sufficiently recovered from the effects of the Great Bethel affair to undertake another military movement, he did, however, yesterday, assure a visitor that as soon as his reinforcements arrived, the ten regiments he expects, he would dearly avenge his defeat at Great Bethel, and drive the "rebels" from all their strong points within his department—but the ten regiments have not arrived.

The sloop of war *Vandalia*, yesterday arrived in Hampton Roads, and exchanged salutes with the *Cumberland*, but so far as could be ascertained she brought Butler neither "aid" nor "comfort." The *Quaker City* left yesterday for New York, to bring on some troops. The steamer *S. R. Spaulding* also arrived there yesterday from Boston, with some ammunition and provisions.

Brig. Gen. Pierce, the hero of Great Bethel, it is said, at the Fortress, is to be court-martialed for suffering himself to be so badly whipped, but he contends that he gave the order to retreat under the advice of nearly all the officers who were in the engagement, and not even then, until he found that the greater portion of the volunteers were about to retreat without any order, being thrown into inextricable confusion by the fire of the enemy. He claims that these officers concurred with him in the opinion that the longer they remained within reach of the enemy's guns, the worse they would fare, as the loss was all on one side.

Miss Dix, who has been appointed superintendant of the government hospitals, went down to the Fortress on Thursday afternoon with three nurses. She returned this morning on her way to Washington. She found over one hundred wounded in the hospital at the Fortress, independent of those at Newport News.

Private Cady of Duryea's Zouaves who was wounded in the late battle, died yesterday, in the presence of his parents, who had arrived there from New York, to remove him home. A metallic coffin will be sent down this afternoon by Mr. Weaver, in which to convey his body to New York.

Col. Bartlett, of the famous Naval Brigade, is also now running around loose at Old Point, the proprietor of the Old Point Hotel having turned him out to grass, as his services had not been accepted by government, and there was but little prospect of his being able to pay his expenses.

The Latest from Fortress Monroe.

[*Correspondence of the Associated Press.*]

FORTRESS MONROE, June 14.—The list of the killed at Great Bethel is not yet complete. No information of importance has reached here to-day relative to the movements of the Confederate forces. Fortress Monroe is in reality nearly invested. Ingress and egress by sea and a few miles in extent of James River are open to the Federal forces, but no aggressive movements can be made with safety without double the present number of troops now here, and corresponding means of transportation. The camps near Hampton are now confined to a narrow space.

An exchange of prisoners was expected to be made to-day. Those in the Fortress were produced, but Col. Magruder has failed to respond.

The affair of the Naval Brigade is culminating, some forty of them yesterday received naval accoutrements. Probably not 300 of the number will remain. They complain of the army pay, having been promised, they say, $20 per month.

The great gun "Union" was received here this morning from Baltimore, and will be mounted at once, probably near the "Floyd," gun of which it is the mate.

The large rifled cannon brought by the Naval Brigade, is now mounted on the Rip Raps, only three miles from Sewell's Point. Its range is to be tried in a few hours.

The Cumberland this morning fired one or two rounds with a rifled gun at the tug boat which is every morning seen at Sewell's Point reconnoitering the movements of the Federal forces here.

There are many vessels in the Roads, and immense supplies are daily arriving.

Maryland Congressional Election.

We have the following additional returns of the election held on Thursday:

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The returns from Queen Anne's, Somerset, Talbot, and Worcester counties, as far as received are as follows:

	Crisfield—Union.	Henry—States Rights.
Queen Anne's	124m.	—
Caroline	490m.	—
Dorchester	450m.	—
Talbot	—	20m.
Somerset	800m.	—
Total	1864	20

Crisfield's majority, 1,844, with Worcester to hear from—partial returns from which showed majorities for Henry. Crisfield's majority will range from 1,500 to 1,600 votes.

Worcester and Somerset are yet to hear from.

Henry's friends claim 1,000 majority for him in Worcester, but Somerset will doubtless give Crisfield a majority, and he is probably elected.

SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Harris—States Rights.	Calvert—Union.
Anne Arundel	—	187
Howard	389	563
Pr. Georges	184	310
Montgomery	—	800
Charles	600	—
Total	1173	2160

Calvert's majority, 987, with St. Mary's and Calvert to hear from.

The upper district of Calvert gives Calvert only 10 majority. The lower districts and St. Mary's county will go nearly unanimously for Harris. We think he is elected.

Christian Women's Presents to Billy Wilson's Cut Throats.

The New York *Herald*, speaking of the departure of Billy Wilson's Zouaves from New York, says:—

Quite a novel feature in the day's programme was the presentation, by the Ladies' Patriotic Association of Trinity parish, of a handsome wood pipe and a package of tobacco to each man in the regiment. The presentation took place from the private door of the Brevoort House, on the steps of which were the ladies of the committee. Col. Wilson returned the thanks of the regiment, and was answered by Mrs. Doctor Higbee on behalf of the ladies, who said:—"It affords the ladies of Trinity parish great pleasure to be able to give your soldiers what they so much appreciate, *and they only ask in return that the pipes shall be smoked inside the captured batteries of the rebels.*"

The Sentiment of Northwestern Virginia.

A gentleman who has just arrived from this section, states that no one can appreciate, without being upon the spot, the intense excitement and terrorism which exists throughout the country.—No matter what may be the social position of gentlemen, their previous association or social qualities, unless they fully coincide with the Union sentiment of the masses, they are driven from their homes by vandal Virginians, urged on to the perpetration of acts of malice and violence by the presence of the Federal troops. Among those who have been compelled to flee from their homes and seek refuge in the mountains are ex-Governor Johnson, of Harrison county, Robert Johnston, Esq., from Clarksburg, a former Auditor of the State; Mr. Newton and family, Senator from the Taylor district; Mr. Mortimer H. Johnston and family, from Pruntytown; Sheriff Carr, from Marion county; a brother of General Haymond, of the State Council; Mr. Cooke, a citizen of Taylor, and numbers of others.

Our informant passed many of these refugees on the road, some of whom had formerly lived in Eastern Virginia, but were now being driven back by the mercenaries of the abolitionists. One of these was an old man nearly seventy years of age, who, barefoot, was traveling with his wife and family to a place of safety, driving before him his cattle and sheep and hastily-collected household goods. In the course of the brief colloquy which ensued, he remarked, "Sir, I am over sixty years of age, and have been driven from my home, but as soon as my family are in a place of safety, I shall return to the house I have left, and if necessary, shall defend it with my life, and if it should happen to be in ashes, then I will die defending my fence. The last drop of blood I have shall be spent in the service of Virginia." We are glad to observe that the old spirit of seventy-six is not dead yet. There is plenty more of such stock in the State, and when the hour of battle is raging, their heroism will tell its own tale.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

From the South.

A friend has kindly put us in possession of Richmond papers of Monday last, from which we make some interesting extracts. The following is Gen. Beauregard's Proclamation to the people of his military district:

HEADQUARTERS, DEP'T OF ALEXANDRIA,
Camp Pickens, June 5th, 1861.

A PROCLAMATION.

TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF THE COUNTIES OF LOUDOUN, FAIRFAX AND PRINCE WILLIAM.

A reckless and unprincipled tyrant has invaded your soil. Abraham Lincoln, regardless of all moral, legal and constitutional restraints, has thrown his Abolition hosts among you, who are murdering and imprisoning your citizens, confiscating and destroying your property, and committing other acts of violence and outrage, too shocking and revolting to humanity to be enumerated. All rules of civilized warfare are abandoned, and they proclaim by their acts, if not on their banners, that their war-cry is "Beauty and Booty." All that is dear to man—your honor, and that of your wives and daughters, your fortunes and your lives, are involved in this momentous contest.

In the name, therefore, of the constituted authorities of the Confederate States—in the sacred cause of constitutional liberty and self-government, for which we are contending—in behalf of civilization and humanity itself, I, G. T. Beauregard, Brigadier General of the Confederate States, commanding at Camp Pickens, Manassas Junction, do make this my Proclamation and invite and enjoin you, by every consideration dear to the hearts of freemen and patriots, by the name and memory of your revolutionary fathers, and by the purity and sanctity of your domestic firesides, to rally to the standard of your State and country, and by every means in your power, compatible with honorable warfare, to drive back and expel the invaders from your land. I conjure you to be true and loyal to your country and her legal and constitutional authorities, and especially to be vigilant of the movements and acts of the enemy, so as to enable you to give the earliest authentic information to these Head-quarters, or to the officers under my command.

I desire to assure you that the utmost protection in my power will be extended to you all.

[Signed] G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Brig. Gen'l Comd'g.

Jno. B. Floyd has issued a call to the people of South Western Virginia for troops to meet the invaders.

The Richmond *Examiner* calls loudly for offensive measures. It says the Confederate troops are tired of standing upon the defensive.

The Portsmouth correspondent of the *Examiner* says under date of Saturday last:

Another large body of troops reached here last evening from the South, which will, to some extent, compensate for the withdrawal of our Third Regiment, which is now under marching orders. Besides, the 4th North Carolina Regiment came down from Weldon yesterday as far as Suffolk. It is expected that they will arrive by the train to-night.

Capt. George W. Russell of the Ray Line has been arrested in Portsmouth, but would doubtless soon be released.

From Hampton there is nothing additional; at Pig's Point the Baltimore Battalion will be placed in charge of a shore battery, west of Camp Owens, so that in future United States vessels may be attacked in rear and front.

Intelligence from our camp at Yorktown states that Captain Wm. H. Werth, of Company A, Pittsylvania Infantry, killed two of the enemy last Friday. He proceeded on horseback, by himself, within the enemy's lines, when he was ordered to stop by two soldiers, who were in ambush on horseback. He did so, and when near enough drew his pistol and shot both dead.

A glorious exploit has been achieved by some young men of Charleston. Chartering a pilot boat, and putting one gun on her, they boldly sailed out in the face of the Minnesota, and returned in less than three days with a prize worth forty thousand dollars. The boat's name was the Savannah; the Captain was —— Baker.

1650 New Orleans Zouaves reached Richmond last Friday. Col. Bacon's S. C. Regiment, 900 strong, had also arrived, and Col. Jenkins' Regiment, from the same State, numbering 1,000 men, was expected.

The Richmond *Examiner* says:

The people of Rockbridge distinctly heard the cannonading at Aquia creek on Friday afternoon and Saturday last. The detonations were perfectly audible, and could be counted with distinctness. The people thought the firing was at Harper's Ferry. The fact of so distant a transmission of sound seems incredible; but it can be attested by 500 witnesses. A negro boy in Lexington went down to the North river fishing on Saturday. The firing was so distinct to him that he became frightened and went home, thinking the war about to reach the town. It was a tradition in the county that they had heard the firing on the Potomac during the war of 1812.

Lexington is 150 miles from Aquia creek.

A dispatch from Wilmington, N. C., dated June 9th, says:

A large steamer chased a small schooner into New Inlet this afternoon. The steamer put to sea. This port is evidently blockaded. The Confederate battery signals that the boat from Smithville has not arrived up. She is probably detained moving forces.

A letter from Yorktown to the Despatch says:

We are still very busy at Yorktown. Yesterday, a man came upon two Yankees and they asked him if he knew where any secessionists were. He told them "yes." He went along with them, and suddenly took up his gun, and then told them if they moved he would shoot them; he marched them into York, and, having previously ascertained from them where some more Yankees were, he got two men to go with him, and started off, came up with them, *eight* in all, killed one, wounded another and took one prisoner, the other Yankees *ran*.

The Fortifications at Randolph.

The Memphis *Bulletin* gives the following description of the earthworks which the 'rebels' have thrown up on the banks of the river at Randolph, 60 miles above that city, and named Fort Wright:

There is one striking peculiarity about this stronghold. In ascending the heights which command the mighty river for ten or twelve miles, one is constantly surprised by encountering troops and heavy guns, where these are least expected. The earthen breastworks have been sodded with grass, and on the exterior do not differ in appearance from other portions of the rugged heights.—The visitor is constantly surprised by finding himself at the very cannon's mouth. The earthworks are from twenty to thirty feet in thickness, and are no less defensible on the river than on the landward side. In both directions, nature has made the fortifications almost inaccessible. It occurred to us, as we walked around the fortifications with Surgeon Woodward, that ten thousand men could hold Fort Wright against any force that might be brought against it. An assault upon the fortress from the river side would be simply ridiculous. The paths by which the summit of the bluff is reached are narrow and precipitous, and there is no portion of the ascent which is not commanded by six and twenty-four and thirty-two pounders. There is but one narrow defile on the landward side by which it is possible for an attacking force to reach the defences; this is defended by heavy guns which sweep the defile for more than a mile. This pass is crossed by an earthen wall thirty or forty feet in thickness, and a quarter or a half mile east of this, on the hill side commanding the valley, is a crescent shaped wall, with the open side next the main fortifications. It seems to us that this outpost would be impregnable, supported as it is by the main batteries. We can give no more accurate description of the fortifications than we have written.

Won't Enlist for Three Years.

A letter from a member of the Dayton, (Ohio,) Light Guard now in Washington to a friend in Dayton, under date of June 4th, says:

Last Friday night, Capt. Pease called our company into line, and demanded to know how many of us would enlist for three years. He said if he could get 45 men out of his company to go, he would get a furlough to return to Dayton and recruit his company up to the requisite number. Only *five* out of the *ninety-six*, agreed to go. Had the boys been treated right, he could have got the whole company. We have two months yet to serve from to-day, and at the expiration of that time we will be *at home*.

Presentation to the Maryland Guard.

[*From the Richmond Despatch of June 10th.*]

The interesting ceremony of the presentation of a Confederate flag, from the ladies of Baltimore to the members of the Maryland Guard now in Virginia, took place in the Capitol grounds, on Saturday afternoon, about half-past six o'clock.

Mrs. Augustus McLaughlin, the wife of one of the officers of the late U. S. Navy, who brought the flag from Baltimore, concealed as only a lady knows how, was present and received the compliments of a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who surrounded her upon the steps of the Monument, from which the address was made.

The presentation speech was made by Hon. J. M. Mason, as follows:

SPEECH OF HON. J. M. MASON.

Soldiers of the Maryland Line:—I am deputed to do a most grateful duty; first, in the name of Virginia, to give you an earnest and cordial welcome to the "Old Dominion;" and next, to present to you, in behalf of the ladies of Maryland, this flag. I see, soldiers of Maryland, that you are "rough and ready"—the highest honor of a soldier in revolutionary times. We all know who you are. We all know what brought you here, and we are all ready, as I trust you have experienced, to extend to you a soldier's welcome—the only welcome, indeed, that can be extended in times like these. Your own honored State is with us heart and soul in this great controversy. By your enterprise, your bravery and your determined will, you have escaped from the thraldom of tyranny which envelopes that State; and you know, I know,—for I have been among its people,—we all know, that the same spirit which brought you here, actuates thousands who remain at home. [Applause.] I welcome you, soldiers of Maryland, upon the threshold of the second great war of independence—a war that will be transmitted by history to the future as the greatest of two wars of independence; a war that is waged against the South with less provocation, less reason, less regard to humanity and to honor, than was that waged by the mother country in 1776.

Your presence here is proof that you participate in this sentiment. And I tell you further, my countrymen, in view of these circumstances, there is not a man among you, nor is there one belonging to a body not among you, who will dare to return to Maryland with that flag dishonored.—Not one. I tell you further, there is not a man among you who will dare to return to Maryland, except as a soldier in victory. Do you ask me why? Because we are engaged in a great and holy war of self-defence. In after ages, when history records the transactions of this epoch—when the passions of men shall have subsided, and the historian can take a calm and philosophical view of the events which have led to the present collision between the two sections, he will write that the people of the Southern States understood and protected civil liberty; and that the misguided North either did not comprehend, or abandoned it. For what have we witnessed? The spectacle of the Chief Justice of the United States, the man who stands at the head of the principal department of the Federal Government—the man who has illustrated in his life, for more than four generations, all that adorns honor, virtue, and patriotism—a native-born citizen of your own State of Maryland—Roger B. Taney—that man has put the judicial fiat of condemnation upon the Government of the United States for its shameless abandonment of the very corner-stone of our liberties. A native Marylander, he remains at home to defend the last refuge of civil liberty against the atrocious aggressions of a remorseless tyranny. I honor him for it; the world will honor him, posterity will honor him: and there will be inscribed upon his monument the highest tribute ever paid to a man. He has stood bravely in the breach, and interposed the unspotted arm of justice between the rights of the South and the malignant usurpation of power by the North.—There be still remains "a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night," to direct the welfare of our nation in this atrocious aggression upon our liberty. Now, my countrymen, why are you here? What has brought you across the border? What is your mission to Virginia? You tell your own tale. You have arms in your hands; you are under a gallant leader, and you are to march under a flag honored by the ladies of your own State, worked by their own fair hands. You are here not merely to fight our battles. No, I am not so selfish as to presume that; but to fight the battles of civil liberty in behalf of the entire South.—And you are on a high mission.

You are not the first Marylanders who have crossed the border. We had in the days of the Revolution a Maryland Line, whose name has passed into history without one blot upon its fair escutcheon—a Maryland Line who illustrated upon every field in the South their devotion to the civil liberty of that day—a Maryland Line who, in the remote savannahs of the Carolinas, spilled their blood like water at Camden, at Guilford Court-House, at the Cowpens, and at Eutaw, where the last battle was fought, and the enemy finally surrendered. They were your ancestry. They travelled bare-footed, unclothed, without blankets or tents, and but few muskets, and you came after them. But you have this peculiar distinction: You are volunteers in a double sense—you are volunteers for the war, and you are volunteers for the great cause of the South against the aggressions of the North. You are no strangers; you are our neighbors. My own home is upon the confines of your State. I went there four weeks ago, immediately after Virginia had denounced the unholy movements in the North, to learn the spirit of your people. I went to Frederickstown, where the Legislature were assembled, anxious to ascertain whether Virginia could rely upon you in the hour of trial. I knew the political incubus by which your people were crushed to the earth; but such were the indications I perceived on every side, that when I returned to Virginia I unhesitatingly reported that Maryland is with the South. I staked my word upon it as a man of principle and a man of truth. The giant arm of the oppressor has been too strong for the time being, but the spirit is still alive, unsubdued and unrepressed. You are here to confirm this fact by your presence.

You are in Richmond. What is Richmond? It is a large city—a city of gallant men and refined women; a city whose inhabitants are engaged in all the useful and honorable pursuits of life tending to the advance of civilization and prosperity. At the present moment, however, Richmond is a huge camp, where but one mind, one heart and one determination animates every occupant, man, woman and child. [Applause.] Our wives, mothers,—and I appeal to the ladies if I may not also say our sweethearts,—have entered into it with a zest which shows that their hearts and affections are fully in the work.—You will have no child's play. There is no time now for vain boasting. I confide as much as I can in the prowess of the men of this section, and you will be false to the fame of your fathers if you are not victors; but your enemy relies upon mere brute force. There are doubtless brave soldiers among them whom it will be hard to conquer, but you will remember that you are fighting for your fathers, mothers and firesides. They are mercenaries fighting for pay, you are men fighting for your homes and rights. All you require is subsistence. "Give us," you say, "the means of living, the arms to fight with, and show us the enemy." [Applause.] It may be that in the providences of war, not one among all those who are before me will return. You have come here if necessary to lay your lives upon the altar of your country, and I feel assured that every man will do his duty.

I will tell you an incident connected with the Alabama troops. They were attended by a minister of the Gospel, who was a guest at my house. He told me that he had with him a purse of gold which had been given to him by the parents of two young men in the ranks with the injunction that it should be sacredly preserved during the war, unless his sons should fall upon the field of battle. Then, said the father, "Give them a Christian burial." There was a patriot father who had devoted his sons to the service of his country, and that man does not stand alone.

Such is the object with which you have engaged in this war. The true duty of the soldier is not merely to fight a battle or kill an enemy. He has also to endure the trials of the camp; the weariness of the forced march; the vigilance of day and night; the restraints of discipline, and the patience to bear with discomforts and disappointments. This is the real test of courage, and he who comes out of the war with the reputation of having thus done his duty through the sunshine and through storm, is the true man and the thorough soldier.

But I will not detain you longer, except to discharge the grateful duty which remains, of presenting to you in behalf of the ladies of Baltimore, this beautiful banner. There it is unfurled before you for the first time. There are emblazoned the fifteen stars of the Southern States, looking prospectively to the day when they will all be with us! The star of Maryland is among them, and the women of your State have put it there, confiding it to your safe keeping. Look upon it as a sacred trust. In passing through the storm of battle, it may be tattered and soiled, but I believe I can say that you will bring it back without a spot of dishonor upon it. But you are not only to return that flag here—you are to take it back to Baltimore. [Cheers and cries of "we will."] It came here in the hands of the fair lady who stands by my side, who brought it through the camp of the enemy, with a woman's fortitude, courage and devotion to our cause; and you are to take it back to Baltimore, unfurl it in your streets, and challenge the applause of your citizens. (Applause.)

Accompanying the flag is this inscription:

"The ladies of Baltimore present this flag of the Confederate States of America to the soldiers composing the Maryland Regiment now serving in Virginia, as a slight testimonial of the esteem in which their valor, their love of right, and determination to uphold true constitutional liberty, are approved, applauded and appreciated by the wives and daughters of the monumental city."

Your ladies will always a have a little poetry, and it closes as follows:

"Take this banner, and beneath the battle cloud's cast
circling wreath,
Guard it till our homes are free.
Guard it! God will prosper thee.

The flag was then handed to Col. Thomas, of the Maryland Volunteers, who, with Mrs. McLaughlin upon his arm, advanced to the front of the line, and in a few remarks confided it to the keeping of the standard-bearer of the battalion.

Cheers were then given for the ladies of Baltimore, the State of Virginia, and three times three for the Southern Confederacy. The battalion then went through a series of evolutions, and left the Capitol grounds on a "double-quick."

DIVINE SERVICE, according to the form of the PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, in the mansion of President Davis, will be commenced in the large behind Room at Jefferson Place, north of Northern avenue, a short distance west of Charles street, and within a few rods, by carriage road, of the Falls Turnpike and bridge, on SUNDAY NEXT, 16th June, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. Rev. Dr. PIGGOT is expected to officiate and preach.

All persons friendly to the establishing of an Episcopal congregation in this region are most respectfully and earnestly requested to give this undertaking their effective countenance and support. je 11

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THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE THAT THE SUBscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Baltimore city, letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN CLARK, late of said city, deceased. All persons having claims against the said Estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, properly authenticated, on or before the FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said Estate. All persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 15th day of May, 1861. my 16 1aw3w JOHN F. CLARK, Executor.

IRVING COLLEGE, MANCHESTER, CARROLL COUNTY, MD.—The summer session of this Institution will commence on THURSDAY, May 23d, instead of May 15th, as heretofore announced, for which a proportionable reduction will be made. Patrons are earnestly requested to have the children presented promptly at that time.
WM. T. MARKLAND, Pres'dent.
ap 11 2t

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