The South.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 9, 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 dissezed 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.

A reminiscence of the worst scenes of Mr. Swann's administration, when Plug-Uglyism reigned supreme, and the lives and property of a whole city lay at the mercy of a brutal mob, aided and abetted by a corrupt and partisan police, is furnished by the occurrences of last night, reported in another column. A distinguished statesman, lately a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people—distinguished not less by the courtesy of his manners than by the moderation of his views—has been stopping for a day or two past at the Eutaw House in this city. Last night he was to receive the compliment of a serenade from those who appreciate the courage and fidelity with which he has battled for the rights of the people, "the Constitution and the Laws," in this dark hour of political adversity. A respectable and orderly assemblage gathered in front of the hotel, in expectation that he would acknowledge the compliment in a speech, and also in the hope of hearing other distinguished gentlemen who are stopping at the house. There was no occasion for any disorder—no apprehension of any. Cowardly and brutal as the Government party in this city is known to be, it was not supposed that its members would select this occasion for offering a gross insult to a gentleman of Mr. Breckinridge's character and position. Never was confidence in the decency, not to say the generosity of political opponents doomed to greater disappointment. Never, we believe, has even this city witnessed a more disgraceful exhibition of blackguardism than the "Union-men" of Baltimore favored the country with last night. A choice representation of the party, composed chiefly of office holders in various departments of Federal employment, and including a large number of the *boys* or "Dodge" police, came upon the ground for the express purpose of insulting Mr. Breckinridge, and dispersing the meeting. The former they could not do, for the simple reason that an insult from such a quarter is impossible—the latter they effected by a resort to the most brutal and cowardly means. By raising cheers for "Winter Davis," and for "Lincoln," they succeeded in provoking from the meeting counter-cheers for "Jefferson Davis" and "Mr. Breckinridge," whereupon those who uttered them were mercilessly beaten with clubs or unceremoniously dragged off to the Station House. Others were treated in like manner for no other offence than that of remonstrating against these acts of brutality and official outrage. Among these victims of Federal violence and oppression, were some of the most respectable, quiet and orderly citizens of Baltimore, whose names we only withhold from publication at their own expressed desire, and whose statements are authority for what we say. Mr. Breckinridge withdrew from the unequal contest between gentlemanly forbearance and the vulgarity of a mob, and Mr. Vallandigham, for whom the compliment of the serenade was also intended, and who was likewise expected to speak, declined to expose himself to similar insult. A full account of the disgraceful proceedings will be found in another column, taken chiefly from the report in this morning's *American*, the truthfulness and accuracy of which can only be accounted for by the supposition, that, in consequence of the lateness of the hour, it escaped the supervision of the conductors of that paper. We are pleased that the Federalists should have in an organ of their own party so faithful a daguerreotype of the features which they present to the world. For the rest,—there is a day of retribution for all these things—and the longer it is deferred, the harder it will go with those who aid, abet or countenance the oppression under which the citizens of Baltimore now languish and groan.

Decline of the War Spirit in the Northwest.

A gentleman of this city engaged in mercantile pursuits who has recently travelled throughout Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Western New York, states that the war fever in these sections has entirely subsided. In Ohio the news of the battle of Manassas created simply a feeling of profound depression, and no uprising like that which followed the fall of Fort Sumter took place. In Pittsburg the peace sentiment was predominant, and our informant heard expressions used in Western New York, which, if uttered here, would have stamped their authors as secessionists. In the latter section business was entirely stagnant, and lands which two years ago were worth from $100 to $150 an acre now sold for one-third the sum.—Butter which formerly sold at 15a18 cents per lb. when there was a ready Southern market now brings 6a8 cents, and in this way the agricultural interest had suffered severely. Our informant was also as far south as New Orleans, taking Memphis and Charleston in his route and found the people there united and enthusiastic. Even in East Tennessee the Union men who had violently opposed secession declared their determination to submit to the expressed will of their State, and to avoid contention at home. Any attempt upon the part of the Government to arm one portion of the citizens against the other would only lead to the union of the whole population against the Government.

Serenade to the Hon. John C. Breckinridge—The Assemblage dispersed by Rowdies, aided by the Federal Police—Disgraceful Conduct of the Police.

Attracted by the announcement that the Hon. John C. Breckinridge and the Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, who reached this city on Wednesday evening, would be serenaded and would probably address their friends, a crowd of about 2,000 persons assembled last night in front of the Eutaw House, where the honorable gentlemen are stopping. Long before the hour announced for the serenade, it became evident that the evening would not pass without trouble of some sort. Some two hundred noted bullies and blackguards, belonging to the Custom-House, the Post-Office, and the Federal Police, being present on the ground with the undisguised object of creating a disturbance. When, in response to repeated calls, Mr. Breckinridge shortly before ten o'clock made his appearance with bare head upon the east portico of the Eutaw House, he was greeted by these ruffians with yells for the "Union," for "General Scott," and for "Henry Winter Davis." When silence was partially restored, Mr. Breckinridge began to speak, and after thanking those around him for the compliment which their presence conveyed, referred to the position of Maryland, whose citizens, he said, had again and again been outraged in their dearest Constitutional rights, and to all respectful inquiries as to the charges against those who had been rudely torn from their homes and families, nothing but contemptuous responses had been returned. Do you, he asked, call this liberty? (Cries of "No," "no," intermingled with hisses and shouts of "Oh, dry up, you traitor," &c., &c.)

The speaker patiently waited until the rival shouts had ceased, when resuming, he said he was pleading not the cause of the rich and of the powerful, but of the poor and weak. [A voice—"You lie, and you know it;" followed by general hisses.]

Mr. Breckinridge inquired of those on his right why they were present if they did not desire to hear him? [Great cheering followed by some hisses.] A violent commotion was now observable among the crowd, which swayed from pavement to pavement, as under strong excitement, and the espantoons of the policemen were plied with vigor upon the heads of those who scarcely seemed to be resisting.

Mr. Breckinridge, speaking amid the din, said those who interrupted him with opprobious epithets and with hisses, were poor fellows who were tightening the degrading fetters which bound them. [Renewed cheering, followed instantly by a renewal of the violent disturbance.]

Mr. Breckinridge—You poor fellows may hiss me now, but your children will bless me. [A voice—"Oh, go to South Carolina, and be d——d to you."] This insult was met by vehement cheers for John C. Breckinridge, and a rush by the police, followed by the gang of men from the right, towards the side from whence proceeded the cheers. Another scene of commotion ensued, during which several men were severely beaten by the police, and hurried bleeding from the street.

Mr. Breckinridge—If you don't intend to allow me to speak then disperse the crowd; I did not volunteer to address you, remember. [Cheers and hisses—the former largely predominating.]

Mr. Breckinridge—If I did not know that the squad of men now disturbing this assemblage were no exponents of the sentiments of the people of Baltimore I should despair of your city.—[Cheers for "Jeff. Davis" and for "Gen. Scott." Several men were taken away by the police.]

Amid frequent interruptions, the speaker proceeded to say that since the time when constitutions had been designed as limits to despotic power, nothing so outrageous as those enacted by the Administration had ever occurred. Liberty, he said, existed before the Constitution was formed, and whenever the issue is presented between that on the one hand, and a mere form of Government on the other, the form would perish, but the principles would survive. [Cheers. A number of men were again beaten and borne off.]

Mr. Breckinridge—I feel personally responsible for the poor fellows so rudely treated. I grieve to think any one should be hurt on my account. [Cries of "Go on, Mr. Breckinridge;" cheers for "Jeff. Davis" and the "Southern Confederacy."] An active fight, which now sprung up, occupied the attention of the crowd for several minutes, and occasioned a general stampede of the timid.

Mr. Breckinridge—It is evident the disturbers are but few in numbers. Are they afraid to hear a Senator speak words of truth? [The inquiry was met by a renewal of opprobious epithets directed against the speaker. Voices—"Oh never mind them, Mr. Breckinridge, they're just from the jail and the almshouse." "Its only the Dodge Police," &c., &c. This was replied to with cries "You had us on the 19th of April, now we've got you."]

Mr. Breckinridge (after several vain appeals to those whom he called "the squad on my right" to desist)—I have attentively watched the faces of those around me to-night, and I feel bound to say that this disturbance has been occasioned by a handful of men carrying sticks and wearing brass badges (Voices—"They're the Dodge Police, G—d d——m 'em). Mr. Breckinridge, concluding his remarks amid the incessant clamor of cheers for himself and Jeff. Davis, and counter hisses, said here, as in the United States Senate, he would enter his protest against the usurpations of the Administration, and he trusted in God that the day was near at hand when the evil career of these bad men would receive a summary check. [Vociferous cheers which drowned the counter hisses offered.]

The speaker then retired into one of the reception parlors of the hotel, where he was immediately surrounded by his friends, who seized him by the hands, and congratulated him upon his past services. It was with much difficulty he escaped to his room, after some minutes of hand-shaking.

Call were then made by those who thronged the porlors and lobbies of the house for "Vallandigham," but that gentleman, though present, declined to speak, and shortly after retired to his room.

The band, who in the meantime attempted to perform, were interrupted by the crowd, who would permit no airs to be played except those of their own choosing. Consequently, the music was withdrawn to the northern balcony of the Hotel, and in that position serenaded Messrs. Breckinridge and Vallandigham. The crowd in the street gradually went off, cheering alternately for "Winter Davis," "Abe Lincoln," "General Scott," and "The Union"—while the Southern men who who had taken refuge in the Hotel, responded with cheers for "Jeff. Davis" and "The Southern Confederacy." During the whole evening the Dodge police were exceedingly active, using their clubs unmercifully upon the heads of those who ventured to cheer Mr. Breckinridge, and dragging off to the station-house, without more ado, any person overheard expressing the least dissatisfaction with the course of proceedings. A number of respectable gentlemen were in this manner arrested, and subjected to the annoyance of several hours detention in the cells of the station-house, from which they were only released upon $5 apiece to the Magistrate.

The Sick and Wounded in Washington.

The official report of the Surgeon General shows that there are now 935 sick and wounded Federal troops in the hospitals at Washington.

War Movements.

The *Associated Press* furnish us with another modification of the previous accounts from Missouri. It appears now that the United States cavalry charged a regiment, and not a brigade, and that they did it in desperation to escape capture. The regiment will soon dwindle down to a company. It will be further remarked that though victorious, Gen. Lyon has concluded to retreat. We shall have to await the Confederate accounts in order to obtain the truth. Meantime we give the Government despatches for what they are worth:

SPRINGFIELD, MO., August 5.—Advices from Gen. Lyon's army to Sunday have been received. The cavalry charge heretofore reported was made by a scounting party sent out by Gen. Lyon, to ascertain if the enemy was approaching, after our troops had encamped for the night at Dug Springs. Seeing a regiment of infantry coming along the road, the Lieutenant in command of the cavalry ordered a charge, which resulted in killing thirty of the Rebels and wounding forty. The charge was not intended by Gen. Lyon, but probably prevented the Rebels from attacking his main body, when they would unquestionably have been routed with severe loss. A large body of the enemy's cavalry, which had taken a position on high ground to observe our position and strength, was dispersed by a few shells from Totten's battery, wounding some thirty of them.

On Saturday morning our forces moved forward cautiously, and on approaching Curran the Rebels, numbering some three thousand, were seen posted on the hillside, southwest of that place. General Lyon immediately formed his army for battle, and gave orders to advance. As our column was approaching a piece of timber to flank the enemy Captain Dubois' battery opened fire on the Rebels, who quickly retreated in haste. It was not known whether any of the enemy were killed in this last engagement. We did not lose a man, but took several prisoners. Our army encamped for the night at Curran, and on Sunday morning General Lyon determined to retire to Springfield, fearing that, as most of the Rebels are mounted, they might, in a rapid movement, flank him, and take Springfield. Generals Price, Rasin and Parsons are said to have twenty thousand Secession troops under their command, and Ben McCullough 4,500. The latter force is well-armed and effective troops.

QUINCY, Ill., Aug. 8.—A band of rebels, numbering 1,000 to 1,200, made an attack upon the camp of the Union men at Athens, Missouri, on Monday morning last, at 5 o'clock. There was a considerable amount of arms and ammunition for the United States troops stored there, under guard of the troops composing this camp of United States volunteers, numbering about 350 men, under command of Capt. Moore. The fight lasted one hour, when the rebels retreated. Meantime Capt. Moore, having been reinforced by about 150 men from Centralia, Iowa, on the opposite side of the river, gave chase after the rebels for about a mile and a half, killing one, taking eighteen prisoners and capturing thirty-one horses and two secession flags.

Several Confederates were wounded in the chase after the battle, and 6 or 8 Confederates were found dead on the field. In the afternoon the bearer of a flag of truce came in from the Confederate camp, who admitted that they carried off 14 of their killed, and as many more were wounded and missing. The Confederates were led by Martin Greene, a brother of ex-Senator Jim Greene. The Union men had only 3 killed and 8 wounded in the skirmish. Athens is a small town in the extreme northeast section of Missouri, on the Des Moines river, 25 or 30 miles west of Keokuk. It is reported that the Union forces, having been further reinforced by 500 or 600 troops from Iowa, marched on Monday night in pursuit of the Confederates encamped 8 miles from Athens, and a fight probably took place at that point unless the enemy retreated.

A Quartermaster Killed.

There has been mention made of the killing of a Federal officer, who had $750 in gold on his person, during the skirmishing preceding the battle of Bull Run. The correspondent of the New Orleans *True Delta* gives the following account:

One of the Federal quartermasters, named O'Brien, who was out reconnoitering on a foraging expedition, was overhauled by one of our captains, whom he took to be of the true black republican stripe. On discovering his mistake he promptly fired at our captain, his pistol, luckily, only snapping the cap and doing no damage. The fire was promptly returned, but with equal unsuccess, as the cap of our captain's pistol also snapped. The quartermaster suddenly wheeled his horse, and as he was about making tracks, a dozen bullets whizzed from so many pieces from one men, who were in ambush close by, and horse and man bit the dust. He just lived long enough to tell his name. On his person was found $750 in gold.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, August 8th.—It appears from the data of the Committee of Ways and Means that the total amount of appropriations passed at the recent session is $275,000,000. Of this amount $197,000,000 is for the Army, $35,000,000 for the Navy, and the remainder for various other purposes.

It is understood that Colonel Sickles will be appointed a Brigadier General by the President.

There was considerable alarm among our troops in the neighborhood of Great Falls on Tuesday night, which subsided on ascertaining that there was nothing more serious than the shooting of one of our pickets in the foot by a concealed Rebel on the opposite side of the canal.

Letters have just been received here, one dated on the 23d and the other on the 29th July, from Capt. Withington, of the First Michigan Regiment. It is stated that he was not wounded at Bull Run battle, but was taken prisoner while attempting to assist Col. Wilcox off the field. Col. Wilcox's arm is badly shattered. Capt. Ricketts is also wounded. Dr. Lewis, of the Third Wisconsin Regiment is in attendance, and Mrs. Ricketts is with her husband. Capt. Withington writes that they are treated with great kindness. They are all on their parole of honor not to escape or take up arms against the South.

These parties are now probably in Richmond, as the wounded were to be removed thither as soon as circumstances would permit.

The *Star* says:

It is said that General Heintzelman, in his report of the share of his division in the battle of Bull Run, avers that the Ellsworth Zouaves broke on the enemy's first fire, (from an Alabama regiment,) and never formed again throughout the day.

Prince Napoleon started this morning at six o'clock, accompanied by his suite, for the other side of the river, designing to pass out of our lines within those of the disunon army, at least as far as Fairfax Court House, if not to Manassas Junction. We hear that General McDowell probably caused him to be escorted through our lines by two companies of United States cavalry.

From General Banks' Column.

SANDY HOOK, August 8.—Yesterday the wife and daughter of John Souder, one of the Confederate prisoners here, were escorted to headquarters for an interview with General Banks. They represent that the prisoner is a quiet, domestic man, but was forced from his bed by Confederate scouts, recently captured at the Point of Rocks. General Banks told them that if the evidence corroborated their statement he would be released, but they had scarcely departed before other parties made a contrary statement. To-day others from Maryland appeared on the same prisoner's behalf, but Gen. Banks awaits further evidence.

Two spans of the bridge at Harper's Ferry are completed and the work is rapidly progressing.

There is a rumor in some of the camps that Gen. Johnston is approaching the river opposite Point of Rocks.

Affecting Little Incident.

While standing, a few days since, looking at the debarking of that splendid company, the Lafayette Light Infantry, preparatory to their march to the military camp, a stalwart soldier passed by, and looking at two little children near me, said to their father: "Let me kiss these children if you please. I left two just like them at home.—Let me kiss these for them;" and a tear stole down his bronzed cheek. The little ones submitted to his fond embrance, and all the bystanders felt that a soft part in their hearts had been touched by the tender little scene. There was a noble, affectionate heart throbbing beneath the crimson vesture, and the sight of these little ones stirred up the tenderest emotions of his patriotic soul. I do not know who he was, but there and then I sent up a prayer for his safe return to the loved ones left behind. An army composed of such soldiers must be victorious.—*Raleigh Spirit of the Age.*

Latest from Virginia.

We are indebted to friends for Richmond papers of the 7th inst., (Wednesday last,) from which we make the following extracts. The *Enquirer* says:

Capt. Robt. R. Garland, United States Infantry, and Capt. Addison Garland, United States Marines, both of Amherst county, Virginia, have resigned their positions to serve their native State and the Southern Confederacy in the present war.

Lieutenant Westwood McCreery, of this city, who resigned his post in the United States Army, reached here from Fort Pickens a few days ago, and has already taken service in the Confederate Army.

The *Enquirer* publishes a long list of wounded at Charlottesville, among whom are the following Federal prisoners.

Captain E. Butterworth, 1st Michigan, company C—thigh, very severe. Henry Baldwin, 14th N. York—company F—breast, not severe. John Blakeny, 11th Massachusetts, company F, leg broke, severe. Captain J. M. Casey, 1st Michigan—company G—leg, very severe, died August 2d. H. W. Eagan, 1st Michigan, company A—thigh, severe. Alex. D. Gerow, 14th New York, company C—thigh broke, severe. P. McManus, 14th New York, company E—through chest, very severe. Benj. A. Parks, 79th New York, company I—through thigh and body, very severe, died July 28th. Wm. Stewart, U. S. Marine, company C—body and thigh, severe.

The *Enquirer* says:

The wagons captured from our enemy on Sunday, July 21st—over 500 in number—are said by a correspondent to be all new, and of the most substantial and costly description. They were built at Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, and are supposed to have cost about $500 each. They much resemble the large size wagons used by the Adams' Express Company, but are covered. On each wagon was marked "To Richmond," and in each one was a large quantity of provisions.

The Mystery of the Handcuffs Explained.

The *Enquirer* says:

A friend who has just returned from Manassas has handed us the following *recherche* epistle from the Adjutant General John L. Hodsen to Col. Dunnell. The purpose of the letter is evidently to cheat Brady out of his company, and to force his men into service without their consent. The handcuffs, it will be seen, are to be used for "prisoners taken in battle, if not for your (their) own folks." Truly did the Grand Army of the Union come upon a noble mission, and right nobly did they succeed!!! We publish the letter *verbatim*. The italics are those of the writer:

STATE OF MAINE.
HEADQUARTERS ADJ'T GEN'S OFFICE,
AUGUSTA, June 20; 1860.

Col. Dunnell—My Dear Sir: Herewith you have the announcement to Brady, that *he will not be commissioned*. My course would be to take measures to have his full company present, paraded without arms, and have *the letter read to him and the company by the Adjutant*. Have, *previously*, sufficient and reliable guard, *with loaded muskets*, and if any demonstrations of desertions are made, shoot them as you would pigeons.—Don't wink at any escapes of objectionable men—they must be got rid of in a different manner.

Inasmuch as you will not receive your ball cartridges until to-morrow, perhaps you had better not acquaint any one with this result respecting Brady, until Saturday, and then it is not to be *done in a corner*. Don't adopt any course that implies fear, or requires temporizing. A portion of Brady's company had better be put into other companies, and the balance, with Atwood's contingent and other requisite acquisitions, will make a good company.

You will require several dozen handcuffs, for prisoners taken in battle, if not your own folks, and you had better procure them now.

Yours, in haste,
JOHN L. HODSEN,
Adjutant General.

The Richmond *Enquirer* indignantly denies the Northern accounts of inhumanity to the Northern troops, and adds:

But even if it were true that we have been unkind to the prisoners, with what grace does the reproof come from those who, in their precipitate flight from Manassas, scampered like buffalos away, without ever speaking one word of consolation to or doing one kind act for their own wounded and dying, and who suffered the Confederates, whom they so hate, to bury even their dead. We hope to bear no more of our unkindness; it is too ridiculous an idea even for a Yankee to indulge. There is no shadow of foundation for such a charge. To the fallen or unfortunate foe we will ever be generous.

The following item shows that both the Wises, have made a successful retreat upon their reserves:

Capt. O. J. Wise, of the Richmond Blues, arrived in this city yesterday, on business connected with the War Department. We learn that the Blues, with the Wise Legion, are at the White Sulphur Springs, in Greenbrier. Gen. Floyd's brigade are at the Sweet Springs.

The same paper has the following:

Hon. D. C. DeJarnette has been appointed Aid to Gen. Huger, and will leave for Norfolk in a few days.

It is believed here that the Federalists evacuated Newport News yesterday afternoon (the 5th) about three o'clock.

A large fire was discovered in and about that locality, and it is thought that the Federals burnt up all their hospital buildings, stables, &c. They removed their horses in vessels on Sunday.

The Richmond *Despatch* says that Mr. Dickinson of Baltimore, the inventor of the Steam gun, has been in Richmond, and after exhibiting his models, the construction of one has been ordered at a cost of $5,000. The Wright Infantry from Dalton, (Geo.) numbering 89 men, arrived at Richmond on Tuesday last.

We learn from the Baton Rouge *Advocate* that the Hon. B. L. Hodge, who was a Lieutenant in the Shreveport Grays, now stationed in Yorktown, Va., has resigned his position and returned home to raise a regiment of cavalry for the Confederate service. The enterprise, of course, has the countenance and authority of the War Department.

The following is an extract from a letter, dated Louisville, July 27th:

Ex-Governor Morehead, speaking of the late triumph in Virginia, in conversation with my son this morning, said: "This battle is decisive of the question between the North and the South—that the seceded States cannot possibly be subjugated, and that the present dynasty in Washington is hopelessly and forever ruined."

The *Dispatch* says:—

A gentleman by the name of Taylor, residing in Gilmer county, Va., whose property had been destroyed by the invaders, has killed no less than eighteen of the Ohio vandal in that and the adjoining counties. As they advance through the mountains the invaders will hear the crack of the rifle from every thicket, and learn too late for their personal safety that that the backwoodsmen can *never* be subjugated.

The President, as Seen Through Republican Specs.

A lady Washington correspondent of a Republican paper of New York, writes as follows, and corroborates general reports. As it comes from a friendly source, we presume the hints are intended "to be taken."

"I'll tell you just what I think. The President is Abraham Lincoln, as honest and upright a man as the world ever saw. But Abraham Lincoln, in one respect, is not yet a President. His speech, his bearing, and the society he seems most at home with, show him to be still Mr. Lincoln only. He has not yet appreciated, *novitly*, the position he has been called to occupy. There, I do not believe that I ever before wrote such grave criticism. But it is just. The other evening I was present at the presentation of a flag to the Elmira Regiment. The President was there in his morning costume, a suit of grey that very obviously needed repairs. Two of his carriage companions were gentlemen; the other had neither the appearance, the speech, nor the manners of one. Yet he was the President's familiar, and they bandied silly jokes with each other. I'm Democratic enough for a woman, as you have often told me, *but I should greatly prefer to see Presidential manners accompany the Presidential office*. Wouldn't you? Did I see no one at the levee but Mr. Lincoln? Of course I did. But have a little patience. Didn't I tell you I should ramble in my talks just as much as I liked? I saw Mrs. Lincoln, and I don't think if I had been the President's wife I should have dressed exactly as she did. But, then, tastes differ, or I should not have been a spinster at this day. And I wouldn't have talked quite so freely in a promiscuous crowd about my husband's affairs.

A Visit to the Battle-Field.

[BY THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE LONDON MORNING HERALD.]

The special correspondent of the London *Morning Herald* (Lord Derby's organ) has written a long account of a visit to the camp of General Beauregard and the battle-field of Manassas, three days after the battle, a portion of which appears in the Richmond *Dispatch* of Wednesday. From a mass of descriptive matter which has no special interest for readers on this side of the Atlantic, we make the following extracts. The correspondent having described a night spent at the quarters of General Beauregard, an early breakfast with the General and his staff, and a start on horseback with Col. Chisholm to visit the field of slaughter, thus proceeds:

Col. Chisholm finally apprised me that we were in close proximity to the battle-field—a fact, indeed, easily perceptible from the intolerable effluvia which greeted my nostrils. The country which a short time before had been so luxuriantly beautiful, now appeared desolated. Rich corn crops had been trodden down and destroyed by the enemy's cavalry, while exuberant grass-fields had been upturned as if a ploughshare had been driven through them. The ruts made by wagon-wheels were perceptible everywhere, and everything showed that a terrible conflict had lately taken place. Dead bodies of the enemy, too, lay about in all directions, the intense heat of the sun rendering them intolerable to approach. I forcibly thought of what General Beauregard observed to me in the morning: "The Northern hordes came to invade our soil; but the portion I shall give each man will be *six feet by two!*" Some of the enemy's batteries I also observed in position, with all the horses attached to them lying lifeless in the very places they had fallen. The fields and roads from Stone Bridge, and along the turnpike road to Centreville, bore traces of the sanguinary encounter. The ground was literally covered with bandages, caps, canteens, wadding, shoes, stockings, and other wearing apparel, and here and there dead horses and artillery carriages. In some spots I observed clots of blood, which so saturated the earth that the incessant rain of the previous Monday did not obliterate the crimson stains! Although in the presence of death—and death so inexpressibly terrible to behold!—the sight of the shoes and stockings (and even more indispensable articles, needless to particularize,) was too much for my risibility to resist. Imagination vividly conjured up the "Grand Army" divesting themselves of these slight and even necessary encumbrances, in order to facilitate their flight; which, no doubt, was accelerated by the impression that Gen. Beauregard, by some Faustic skill, had "masked batteries in the air!"—an idea which is the General's not mine: consequently I neither covet nor claim the credit.

A WOUNDED FEDERAL COLONEL.

Having reached the encampment of the 17th Virginia Regiment, Col. Chisolm and myself alighted and partook of some refreshments, kindly furnished to us by Col. Withers, who took such an onerous and honorable part in the affray of the 21st. The sun was scorchingly hot, so a draught of fine sweet milk was very acceptable, and tasted like the Nectar of the Gods. I then sat down on the grass with several officers, smoked my pipe, and listened to sundry interesting reminiscences of the recent fight. Subsequently Col. Withers accompanied me to his marquie, where I was introduced to a wounded Federal officer, Col. Wood, of a Brooklyn regiment, to whom the utmost attention and kindness had been exhibited. That very morning—fully three days after the battle—the unfortunate sufferer was discovered in a neighboring thicket, whither he had crawled after being disabled. I am informed that a couple of his men remained with him, attended to his wounds, and brought him water—the only refreshment they could procure.

I had some desultory conversation with the wounded Colonel, who appeared so gentlemanly and amiable that I am not astonished he should have been a great favorite with his command. "How much better," I observed, "that the unfortunate contest which now wages between both sections of this country had been averted by mutual concessions—by anything, in fact, short of bloodshed?" "Indeed, yes, sir," he rejoined in a weak, tremulous voice. "Seeing that the same results must ultimately ensue, then how much more politic to have realized them without war than with it!" Colonel Wood seemed overpowered by the kindness and hospitality shown to him by an enemy from whose hands he was led to expect no favor, and from whose heart no compassion. It seems, I fear, a prevalent idea with the enemy that Southern soldiers are destitute of the common feelings and amenities of humanity, and that no quarter need be expected should the fortunes of war place them at their mercy.

NORTHERN SACRILEGE.

Gen. Longstreet directed my attention to the little Episcopal Church on the hill, within a few yards of the camp, which he recommended me to visit. I did so after a little, and was perfectly horrified upon beholding the sacrilegious manner in which a building devoted to the worship of the Omnipotent had been desecrated and polluted by the enemy, who had evidently been quartered there on the night previous to the battle. There can be no palliation for such a crime. I do not believe that an army of invading barbarians would have thus violated the religious feelings and sentiments of the human race.

I found every portion of the walls covered over with writing, even to those of the vestry, while such portions of the ceiling as could be reached from the pulpit and gallery was also defaced.—For the most part, the caligraphy consisted of simple signatures and flourishes with dates; but in several cases I noticed extensive sentences, grossly abominable expressions in large characters, and the most disgustingly obscene figures drawn on the walls and the woodwork of the gallery. The very neighborhood of the altar was not respected; for in close proximity to it I read the words "Death to Traitors—thus saith the Lord!" together with a cartoon representing President Davis suspended by the neck, illustrated by the sententious sentence, "J. D., the son of a b—h." "Death to Secessionists," however, seems to have been the favorite motto, for I observed it inscribed everywhere.

The following sentence, being more pretentious than the rest, I copied in my note book. It was written in the centre of the wall at the right-hand side of the reading desk:

"Citizens of Virginia, your cowardly acts will certainly fall upon your own heads. You will, like Haman, be hanged upon your own gallows; you will find that the way of transgressors is hard and that the war which you have brought on by your own acts will leave your native homes desolate and many of your rebellious brothers sleeping in traitors' graves! A SUPPORTER
Of the Constitution of the U. S. A.
and a Lover of the old
Stars and Stripes.'

"A Daniel come to judgment," truly. What a contrast all this blatant eloquence presents to the ignominious "stampede" of the 21st. "*L'Homme propose et Dieu dispose!*"

Trouble Among the Germans of New York.

The New York *Day Book* of yesterday says:

It is useless to disguise the fact, that trouble is brewing among the poor classes, and especially among our large German population. The organization of ward clubs has been begun, and a Provisional Committee hold regular meetings and are making preparations for a grand demonstration of the working men in this city, on Friday evening. The position taken by the managers in organizing this movement is, that the community and State, and even the General Government, are in duty bound to take care of and protect its individual members—the poor as well as the rich; to guarantee to the poor their sustenance, as the rich have guaranteed to them the right to hold their property. In fact they claim that the power of labor must be recognized by the Government as the representatives of a community. Therefore, they say, as the laborer cannot now, by any possibility, help himself, it is the duty of the authorities to provide for him and the thousands of starving poor in this city.

East Tennessee Getting all Right.

We had much pleasure in learning from a gentleman, who passed through East Tennessee on Saturday last, of the almost complete revolution in the sentiment of the people in the towns and counties through which the Railroad passes. He states that several delegates to the late Greenville Convention are getting up companies, and that at only two stations did he see any manifestations of Union sentiment, and then the boys would walk some distance down the road, out of sight of their fathers, and greet the trains with loud huzzas for Jeff. Davis. At most of the towns volunteer companies were being raised—and the whole State seemed to be aroused, as if by electricity, on learning of Beauregard's remark—during the fight on the 21st—viz: "If I only had a Brigade of these Tennesseans, instead of one regiment, I would enter Alexandria with those running cowards."—*Lynchburg Republican.*

From Fortress Monroe.

The steamer *Adelaide*, from Old Point, brings us intelligence that the village of Hampton, consisting of over 400 houses, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night—only 5 houses being left. It is believed that the retiring Federalists were the authors of the conflagration. The Confederates had occupied the position and the Federals at New Port News were thought to be in a critical situation. The United Ship *Savannah* had gone up there in the apprehension of an attack by the Confederates. The following is the Government account of the affair:

FORTRESS MONROE, August 8.—The town of Hampton has been destroyed by the Confederates. Scouts and fugitives brought word yesterday morning of the approach of a large Confederate force from Yorktown.

These rumors were confirmed at 5 P. M. by the arrival of an intelligent deserter from the secessionists named E. A. Mabew, a native of Maine, but a resident of Georgia until impressed into the service, who furnished your correspondent an account of the expedition. Mr. Mabew has been stationed at Yorktown since the 1st of June. On Friday last General Magruder left Yorktown with a force of seven thousand men, including two hundred cavalry and eight pieces of artillery, three Parrot guns, four howitzers and one rifled cannon. Part of these troops were from Williamsburg.

On Monday night the force encamped at Great Bethel, which had been completely deserted. On Tuesday night they advanced towards Hampton, and at noon yesterday took up a position on Back River, some three miles from the town, where Mabew managed to escape through a corn-field, swimming a couple of streams, and finally reached the Fortress. He says the object of the expedition was to draw out our forces, attack Camp Hamilton or Newport News, if practicable, and at least to destroy Hampton, so as to prevent the Federal troops using it for winter quarters.

General Butler at once repaired to this end of Hampton Bridge, where he remained until eleven o'clock. Colonel Weber erected a barricade near the Hampton end of the bridge, and placed a strong guard at various points this side of the creek. A few minutes past midnight General Magruder, with about five hundred Confederates, some of them belonging in Hampton, entered the town and immediately fired the buildings with torches. The greater part of the *five hundred houses*, being built of wood and very dry, there having been no rain lately, were soon in flames and the strong south wind quickly fanned them to a terrible conflagration. There were perhaps twenty white people and double that number of negroes remaining in the town from inability to move away.

A company of Confederates attempted to force the passage of the bridge, but were repulsed with a loss of three killed and six wounded.

The fire raged all night with terrific aspect.

A flag of truce, just in from Norfolk, with Miss Mayo, a niece of Lieutenant General Scott, on her way from Richmond to New York, *states that the Confederates attribute the act to Gen. Butler.*

Mr. Mabew says there have been about 6,000 Confederates stationed at Yorktown. Some ten days ago a battalion came down to the outskirts of Hampton and carried away one hundred and eighty negroes.

Provisions are abundant at Yorktown, and most of the regiments are receiving new uniforms for the winter campaign.

ADDITIONAL FOREIGN NEWS.

HALIFAX, August 8.—The *Europa* brings the following additional news:

England.

Sir Robert Peel, the new Secretary for Ireland, was sworn in as privy councillor.

The *Times* says Mr. Layard succeeds Lord Wodehouse as Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

Parliament was expected to be prorogued on the 6th of August.

Switzerland.

Dr. Farrar, Vice-President, and for several years President of Switzerland, died on the 25th.

The National Council had agreed to the resolution of the Council of States in favor of the construction of military roads over the Alps.

Sweden.

The King of Sweden has gone to Gottenberg. It is rumored he will afterwards visit London and Paris.

Austria.

An imperial decree dissolves the Diet of Austria on account of its refusal to send a representation to the Council of the Empire. The same decree orders new elections for the Diet.

A stormy discussion on the nationalities occurred in the lower House of Raichsrath on the 26th. All the members, except three, quitted the Chambers, reserving to themselves the right of expressing their views on a future occasion.

Turkey.

The Sultan continues to effect reforms.

The Levant *Herald* has been suspended for two months, in consequence of a complaint from the French embassy.

India.

Affairs were tranquil in Pekin and Japan.

An earthquake on the island of Simo caused great devastation. Seven huudred and eighty-eight persons perished.

Butler's Marauders on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

The Somerset (Md.) *Union* gives the following account of the thieving visit of the Federal vessels to the Eastern Shore of Virginia:

We learn from an unquestioned source that three Federal steamers, from Fortress Monroe, reached the Pocomoke river on Wednesday evening last and landed troops, supposed to number about three hundred, at Pitts' Landing. After pillaging the property of a Captain Gaskins, near the landing, they proceeded to the store of Mr. George Croswell near by, which they forcibly entered, (Mr. Croswell and family having left their home upon the approach of the steamers) under the pretext of searching for arms. Mr. Croswell's store and dwelling were thoroughly sear