

# DAILY CLIPPER.

W. WALTERS, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, DEC 14, 1864.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Twelve-and-a-half Cents per Week, payable to the Carrier.

Mailed to Subscribers out of the city at 50 CENTS PER MONTH.  
140 FOR THREE MONTHS.  
400 FOR ONE YEAR.

Invariably in Advance.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

The following exhibit of our regular rates will be found of service:

1 Square.....	\$ 2
2 Times.....	12
1 Week.....	12
1 Month.....	100
1 Year.....	1000

ONE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES OF SPACE.

## THE "APPRE OF DISCORD THROWN IN THE SOUTHERN

BY DR. BIBBS.—The rebellion has many sympathizers with the rebellion, and no further doubts now exist as to its failure to compass the ends for which it was started, the "liberation" and "strengthening of slavery." Let him direct his attention to what is now taking place in the South bearing upon this matter, and it appears to me that every doubt must be removed. When Jeff Davis on his recent tour through the South was compelled to leave with his own eyes the terrible destruction brought upon that section by the sacrifice of the greater portion of its able-bodied white population—when the terrible conviction was forced upon him, that he could no longer look to the whites for means to recruit his war stricken battalions, it was a cool calculation of probabilities which caused him to broach the proposition to put arms into the hands of the slaves down there, by way of propping the contest.

And let it be observed as a most noteworthy sign of the times, that whilst the rebel Governor of Virginia in a late official paper says for us, nothing can be more distasteful to the States which originated the rebellion. "South Carolina, through Mr. Blatt and her Legislature, distinctly condemns the proposition, and in doing this, acts only as might have been expected."

Let it—in this connection—be distinctly borne in mind, that whilst the tendency of the war has been to indiscriminately destroy slavery in the border States, it has concentrated a slave population in the Gulf States unprecedented in numbers in all the past. Until recently, these States—last named—have not been made to feel as has Virginia—the greatness of the power against which they have presumed to measure their strength; and moreover, it is pretty evident that all along they have hoped that whatever ruin or disaster might result to slavery in the border States, that under the National Constitution—suppose they failed in the fight—and as a creature of State law, slavery might survive.

But, they are fast getting undeceived. Jeff Davis, in his utterly desperate position and force solution, does not intend to stop where he is. His triumph in what he has undertaken has become of more moment to him than slavery, or anything else. He is fighting the battle of the Confederacy with a halter about his neck; and he is committed to the cause, a conflict before all the world. He has declared again and again, that the issue is—"independence," and there is no doubt what ever that to that endeavor his people, his slaves, or anything almost that can be named are but subordinate. Hence, he unhesitatingly avows it: "arose it to the outer horror of the slavery propagandists around him; and in it—worse and worse for them—he is seconded by some of the strongest champions of the rebel cause—the Governor of Virginia being prominent among these. Let us, therefore quote briefly from the sentiments recently enunciated by the latter. He says:

"Even if the result would be to emancipate the slaves, there is not a man that would not cheerfully see the negroes the enemy, rather than become a slave himself or a traitor and vindictive foe. It is then simply a question of time. . . ."

"I am aware that a claim has been raised against the policy of putting negroes in the army, by good and loyal men, because they say the end is not yet, that our army of citizen soldiers is still competent to make good our defense. No one would advocate the policy of thus appropriating our slaves, except as a matter of urgent necessity; but as public opinion is widely divided on this subject, does not common prudence require us to fear that those opposed to this extreme measure may be mistaken?"

"Suppose it should so turn out, how deep would be their responsibility to the country, to freedom and independence—everywhere."

Here we are told that whilst he would not hesitate about arming the slaves, "public opinion is widely divided," a fact as we have shown, plain enough, from the tremendous uproar stirred up all over the South by the mere presumption of Jeff Davis in this line. Setting aside the war with the most savage denunciations of Mr. Lincoln for adopting this same stroke of policy, they have in this preposition put themselves alongside of him as "emancipationists," and so it is that slavery in what has come upon it is "like a candle burning at both ends." Mr. Lincoln was compelled to put the flame to one—Jeff Davis to the other, doing the same to the other.

And so it is that the rebel leaders have made another stride towards self-destruction, for no one can suppose that the planters of the Gulf States, having sacrificed themselves in the struggle to protect the negro, will now readily give him up to what may befall the State university. The opposition just inaugurated by the arch spirit of disaffection, Dr. Barnwell Elliott, will not stop there. They do not like Jeff Davis, in any particular, to South Carolina, and the spirit often manifested before toward his purpose will spread. Nay, what they may do to their determination to make sacrifices for their "independence," there is no doubt but that they would come back once, could the safety of slavery be even hoped for. But, they have gone too far. Whilst we may look upon these angry divisions amongst them as a protest of sorts to their cause, we may feel assured that they will pay the bonds which originally united them and fast being severed, and yet they will not owe their fall to their weakness, even in this regard, but to their strength. What may not be achieved by the semblance of a public sentiment down there, will be achieved by an already established military despotism. Whilst they may talk in Georgia, plainly and publicly, of retaining State troops to defend themselves against the Confederate Government, "we

knew that as in the case of North Carolina disaffection, they will, when occasion comes, give up to the rebels.

THE UNITED STATES SERVICE MAGAZINE FOR 1864.—With the attention of our readers to the decided merits of the magazine, the name of which heads this article, as to one of the most valuable of its kind in these stirring military times of any in the country. Perhaps it is sufficiently indicated its character and scope; but, for it should set, with many, we would say that it comprises the most complete monthly calendar of military events to be had in the country. Printed with clear type on the best paper, and conducted and edited by some of the most prominent military and naval men in the land, which gives embrace the entire sphere of army and navy operations, and can be most fully relied on. Beside dealing with matters in its particular line in this country, it gives all that is of interest from private journals, in the way of criticism on military and naval matters, literary notices, &c. The magazine is a credit to the country, and we wish it all possible success. Those wanting it can apply to O. D. Richardson, publisher, 411 Broadway, N. Y.

ILLUSTRATED ALBUM OF BALTIMORE CITY.—Messrs. E. S. & C. the accomplished Lithographers, at 104 S. Charles street, have brought out a short beautiful set of colored Lithographic sketches of prominent buildings and attractive views in and around the city, the fidelity of which will be discovered at a glance.

One set can be framed, whilst another can be put in such a shape as to be transmitted in a letter envelope so as to reach friends in a timely manner. Sketches will make a good present to any friend.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning of the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna Heath, widow of Alexander and Eliza Abbott.

ARTISTS.—On the morning