

# Daily Journal.

## Fort Monroe.

Fort Monroe, Virginia, is one of the strongest forts in the United States, and constitutes the north point of the entrance to James River, and with Fort Calhoun, which is one mile distant, commands the entrance to that river. In summer, the spot which is known as Old Point Comfort is a favorite resort for bathers. The fort itself is very large. The walls are more than a mile in circuit, very thick and high, surrounded by a moat, which is from sixty to one hundred feet wide, with eight feet of water, drawbridge and outer batteries. It mounts some three hundred heavy guns, has mortars for throwing shells, furnaces for heating balls, &c. Nothing could approach within three miles, except under the fire of all these batteries. The walls enclose some seventy-five acres, in the centre of which is the vast parade ground—the quarters of the troops facing the latter on all sides. It has frequently been described as a most magnificent place, live oak and other trees making its neighborhood exceedingly pleasant and attractive during the summer months. Outside the moat is a fine walk, which commands a view of the sea. The fort was garrisoned by five hundred men in January or February last. It will afford accommodations for an immense number of troops, and a large force is even necessary to work its many batteries.—*New Haven Register.*

## Movements of the Houghs.

A New York correspondent of the *Boston Gazette* says.

The Battery is almost covered with tents, in which are a large number of men ready to embark at a moment's warning. Billy Wilson's boys are now there, numbering 2,500 of the most recklessly desperate fellows you can imagine. They dress in grey pants, grey shirt and felt hat, and carry a formidable bowie knife, a revolver and a Minie rifle. They go in, however, for a hand to hand fight, and will soon discard the rifle.

Another regiment is being organized, I hear, in the Five Points to be called the "Underground Guards," consisting also of desperadoes; they are to carry a short doubled edged sword with which they expect to commit fearful slaughter. Both Wilson's and this regiment are anxious to pit themselves against the Plug Uglies and the other Baltimore rowdies, and if they don't keep a road clear for the troops through that city no other party can.

## Southern Arms.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* gives some tables designed to show the arms in the Southern States. It puts the number stolen from various National arsenals at 290,000 stands. The number belonging to the several States besides these, is put at 417,000 stands. This makes a grand total of 707,000 stands, besides of States not yet seceded, which are estimated to make a grand total of 1,000,000. The number of private arms are estimated at 2,000,000. If arms without hands could fight, this array would be decidedly pokerish. As it is they have, if these figures are reliable, altogether more guns than men, and more men than money. The loyal States have the men and the money, and will find no lack of shooting irons when the time of conflict comes.

## All One Way!

The *Cincinnati Press* of yesterday morning says:

There is but one objection to calling a Government-supporting meeting in this city. Nothing but the limits of the corporation would be big enough to hold the crowd that would assemble.

## A Beautiful Incident.

A friend related a beautiful incident this morning. He had recently visited Rev. Dr. Thompson, of the Second Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati. One day, discussing the condition of the country, Dr. Thompson said he was recently seated in his study, when a gentleman requested an interview, which was granted. He came to discuss the affairs of the country, expressing his anxiety about its condition, and at length requested the Doctor to pray for the Republic and for him. The Doctor, of course, complied, and after further conversation on this theme, the gentleman requested the minister to pray with him. They knelt upon the floor, and the visitor, in devout and eloquent petition, invoked the aid and protection of the Almighty in the struggle in which the Republic is involved. "My visitor," said Dr. Thompson, "was Major General George B. McClelland. It was the most touching and unaffected incident I ever witnessed."—*Cor. Cin. Com.*

WHAT THE SOUTH THINK OF A UNITED NORTH.—The *Philadelphia North American* has the following:

Southerners who come up here on business errands are utterly dumfounded at the overwhelming unanimity of the people, their calm, settled, resolute air, the coolness with which they go about their preparations for a general war, and the visible evidences that they neither expect a compromise nor will put up with one. One Alabama man, who had been looking at things here, sat down in a Market street jobbing house and shed tears. Another South-western buyer said that he had never dreamed of such a state of things as he saw here. All who come from the South agree that no adequate idea of what is the real nature of the case exists anywhere in that section. They will however, learn it before a great while, we hope, at the point of the bayonet, since they will obey no other monitor.

The son of a well known flour dealer in New York, and who has spent much of his time at the South, makes a statement to the *N. Y. Tribune*, to the effect that three hundred were killed at the Charleston bombardment.

He was in business at Charleston, was forced to enlist, and was stationed in Fort Moultrie at the time of the bombardment. The very first shot from Sumter dismounted a gun at Moultrie, scattering splinters that killed thirty men and wounded as many more. During the bombardment, the dead and dying were under foot, and there were not enough surgeons to attend to them.—The bodies were boxed at night, and buried in trenches in the negro burial grounds, and inquiring friends were told that they had been sent to other points. He, himself, counted over two hundred dead bodies at Moultrie, and did not see them all. He had no means of knowing the slaughter at other fortifications, but heard it was great.

## Stop up the Mouths of the Traitors.

We are now at war. It is time that men who talk treason should have their mouths stopped. Let the Vallandighams and all such as sympathize with treason be silenced as traitors. There is no such license for free speech as allows the talk of treason. There is but one sentiment among us, and that is loyalty to the Union.

Now and then a cow-boy may bellow, and if he does, let his words be crummed down his throat, for no man should be allowed to live in Ohio who is not for the Union first, last, and all the time.—*Cleveland Herald.*

There are 67 powder mills in Pennsylvania, 9 in Delaware, 8 in Maryland, 1 in Virginia, and none in the other Southern States. Applications by the conspirators have been made, we learn, from the *Philadelphia North American*, for a large quantity of powder and when it was refused, a threat was made to take it by force. The place is, however, well guarded.

## Relief for Ohio Volunteers.

In the Senate on Friday, the House bill affording relief to the families of soldiers mustered into service, was after sundry amendments, passed.

This bill affords a monthly allowance to soldiers' families in their absence and for one month after their return, and if disabled or killed, an allowance for one year is hereafter made to such families.

## Thatcher's Comet.

To the Editors of the *Evening Post*:

This fine object is now plainly visible to the naked eye. Star-gazers will find it in the quadrangle of the "Dipper" in the Great Bear—a hazy star, nearest the brightest of the four. It already shows a tail three degrees long in the telescope. It moves rapidly from the northeast, and in a few days will be conspicuous as a flaming sword from the north advancing into the southwestern skies. An omen: "The stars in their courses fight against Sisera."

HON. JOHN SHERMAN.—The announcement we made last week that this distinguished statesman had returned to Ohio, was, it appears, erroneous. We understand that he proceeded to New York, and fortunately obtained fourteen thousand stand of improved arms, for the use of the Ohio and Pennsylvania troops, with whose movements he will hereafter be connected as a volunteer aid of Major General Patterson of this city.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Hon. David Todd, President of the Cleveland & Mahoning Railroad, announces that no "Secessionist," or secession apologist, sympathizer or abettor, will be permitted to ride in the cars of that road. Passengers expressing disunion sentiments on the trains, will have their money returned, and themselves deposited on terra firma at the nearest station.

THE STUFF OF WHICH TRAITORS ARE MADE.—Trimble, who has been prominent in tearing down the bridges on the Baltimore & Philadelphia Railroad, was formerly a prominent officer of that road, but was turned out of his place for theft.

MAJOR ANDERSON WANTS TO COMMAND THE NEW JERSEY TROOPS.—A letter received by a young man in this city, from a friend in Newark, N. J., states that Major Robert Anderson, the hero of Sumter, a New Jerseyman by adoption, has asked permission to take command of the volunteer troops from that State, and promises to lead them into Fort Sumter. His wishes will undoubtedly be acceded to by the Government.—*Boston Atlas.*

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* of Sunday, 5th says:

SEALED ORDERS.—It is understood in military circles that Major General McClelland is in possession of sealed orders from Washington, to be opened to-morrow.—(Monday.)

The New York ladies have been most energetic in their preparations for the comfort of volunteers. In regard to bandages and lint alone, Dr. Mott says it would take a seven years' war to use up all these that have been already furnished. There are literally wagon loads of them.

A regiment of British volunteers have been raised in New York and have tendered their services to the Government. The regiment is to be commanded by Lieut. Col. Lowe, formerly of the British 17th.—Several of the officers have released highly remunerative positions to volunteer, and have also been to large personal expense.

—Ripe Old Wine, called Valerio, two thousand years old, has been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii.