

FREMONT DAILY JOURNAL.

Vol. 1.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1861.

No. 14.

The Daily Journal,

Is published every morning, except Friday and Sunday. It will contain all the telegraph news up to the hour of going to press, and such local and miscellaneous news as comes to hand.

It will be furnished to subscribers in town at 10 cents per week, or 2 cents a copy. For the country in packages of five copies or more, sixpence a week, or 26 cents a month. News dealers supplied at the rate of \$1 a hundred.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL is published every Friday morning with all the late telegraphic despatches, and is sent by mail for \$1.50 per year; left by the carrier in town, \$1.75 per year. Single copies 5 cents. Orders for the DAILY and WEEKLY JOURNAL are solicited.

Address L. M. KEELER,
Editor and Publisher.

Fair and Festival.

The Ladies of St. Paul's Church, Fremont, will hold a Fair and Festival at St. Clair's Hall on Thursday evening and Friday afternoon and evening, May 30th and 31st.—They have many useful and fancy articles for sale. Refreshments will be provided. Admission to the Hall 10 cents.

Should any of our Fremont Ladies wish to obtain beautiful flowers, we would recommend them to call on Mr. Ruemmole, this morning from 6 to 12 o'clock; see his notice in another column.

A Washington despatch says that Sergeant Butterworth, of the New York Zouaves, was shot at Alexandria by Mike O'Neal, of the same corps, who was acting as sentry, and receiving no reply to his challenge, fired and instantly killed the former. Butterworth was a stammerer, and his failing to answer was caused by this infirmity.

Seventeen of the Baltimore ruffians who assailed the Massachusetts' soldiers on their passage through that city have died, and others have not yet recovered from the wounds they received on that occasion.

The New Orleans True Delta is not altogether pleased with Jeff. Davis management of affairs. The Cincinnati Gazette guesses "it will like Jeff. better after he gets the hang of the Presidency—when Gen. Scott shows him the ropes."

Col. Anderson, the hero of Sumter, is mustering the forces at Camp Dennison.

Gen. Butler has appointed the 12th of July for his entree into Richmond. By an unaccountable negligence, the telegraph omits to state the hour of the day.

THE LOCKS OF WAR.—Our gallant volunteers are like Sampson—much of their strength lies in their locks. They have Locks from their sweethearts on the leaving for the fields; have Locks on their muskets, and Havelocks on their caps; and they will bring the rebels to a dead Lock as soon as ever they get a chance.

Hon. Dave Todd, of Youngstown, not satisfied that the "Youngstown Rangers" should enter Camp Taylor and drill as the other troops have done, not half clothed or shod, just ordered suits at his own expense for the boys, of regulation pattern, and they now sport the only uniform to be seen on the ground.

Sam. Houston All Right—A Patriotic Speech from Him.

The charge that Gen. Houston made a secession speech at Galveston is all false. He spoke in defiance of threats, and an eye witness says:

About an hour before the time appointed for his address, he appeared riding through the principal streets of the city. When he had alighted from his carriage, he stood for a few moments, fearlessly before the crowd, to converse with some friends. I followed him, with other gentlemen, into an adjoining office. There were present about twenty most prominent secessionists, but friends of the General. All united in entreating him not to persist in speaking, when it would inevitably be at the peril of his life. The brave man, however, had but one answer: "I have lived in vain, gentlemen, if I cannot now speak what I think. If it has come to that, here, I may as well die now as at any time."

A prominent secessionist, whose name is conspicuous among the rebels of Texas, Gen. Nichols, during the conversation, put numerous questions to Houston, touching his present position, and relative to certain remarks he was reported to have made. He asked Houston if he ever had said that Jeff. Davis was a perfidious traitor, and was aiming at dictatorial powers. Turning to him with a look of withering contempt, the old General replied: "I did say so, and in the presence of God, I think so; and I will say what I think though the thunder blast me here."

As we started to go up to the place where Houston had appointed to speak, I heard a man in the crowd ask this same Gen. Nichols, "Well, what did you get out of the old man?" To which he replied, "that all he got from him was that he was going to say what he d—d pleased."

Gen. Houston walked almost unattended to the hall where he was going to speak, his friends avoiding him for fear of injury from the excited crowd. On arriving there he was told that it had been closed against him by the owner, who feared its destruction by the mob. Houston replied that he would speak in the open air then, and walked fearlessly through the crowd to an elevated balcony, and commenced his address without the least trace of agitation or alarm visible upon his countenance. After alluding to the events which had transpired since he was last at Galveston, he boldly vindicated his own character from the calumnies which had been heaped upon him by some of the leading journals in Texas. He then characterized the secession of Texas as iniquitous and prejudicial in every way to her best interests. He said that though disunion might be in the ascendant now, there was a terrible reaction to come, which would be heard, and that he stood in a waiting attitude for that time to come.

WHAT MAINE SOLDIERS ARE.—The Bangor Whig says that during a drill of Capt. Burton's six-footers at Oldtown, a few days ago, while marching upon a platform toward the river, where the platform ended, no order to halt being given, they kept on until ten jumped into the river and commenced swimming. Had not the order been given, the whole company would have followed them.

Fremonters were treated with the sight of a heavy frost on Wednesday morning, May 28th. There is yet a prospect of some fruit.

Butler's Reconnoissance near old Tyler's Mansion.

We had a telegraph dispatch dated Fortress Monroe 24th stating that Gen. Butler had made a reconnoissance. The correspondent of the New York Tribune under date 24th says:

Yesterday was marked by a stirring incident. Gen. Butler, desiring to know the precise lay of the land about the Fortress, concluded to pay a visit to the neighboring village of Hampton. Col. Phelps' fine regiment of Vermonters were detailed for the reconnoissance, and they took up the march across the dyke and bridge leading from the Fortress to the Hampton side of the bay. Observing the movement, the rebels rushed down to the bridge, and with combustibles ready, prepared to set fire to it. At this the advance of the Vermonters took the double quick step, and before the fire had much headway were down on the burning bridge and rebels. The latter fled precipitately, and the former was soon rescued from destruction. A field-piece which the rebels had planted in the neighborhood, was unceremoniously pitched into the Bay. Gen. Butler pushed on and completed the reconnoissance, to the infinite disgust of the rebels, and, probably, of John Tyler in particular, whose villa is not far distant. The ground for the permanent encampment was selected on the farm of Mr. Sagor, at the end of the bridge, and to-day the first permanent occupation of the soil of Virginia was made by Capt. Carr's and Col. Phelps' Regiments, who went into encampment there to be followed by other troops as they arrive. This will, no doubt, greatly heighten the disgust of the rebels.

How the Crisis Affects America Abroad.

The London Sunday Times of the 12th of May has the following:

A Parisian correspondent writes to say the civil war news from the American continent has brought to Paris a large number of Americans who were in Italy, Germany, and other countries of the Old World. These travelers are all proceeding homeward as fast as possible. The resources of most Americans abroad depend on commerce; they therefore find themselves, at the present moment, in a very unpleasant position—not knowing, in fact, what may be the results of the civil war as regards financial interests. Nearly all Americans who were living in Paris have already left to look after their interests; or, it may be, to take part in the conflict. Of late years they have been the best of customers to hotel-keepers on the continent of Europe, spending their money with a freedom which once made the traveling Englishman so popular abroad. That reputation, however, we long since lost.

Parson Brownlow pitches into a Secessionist in his locality in the following lively style:

A CARD—RATHER PERSONAL.

In my last issue, I found it necessary to denounce Sperry, of the Register, as a liar, a contemptible puke, and the tool of scoundrels. He has since chastised me with four columns of newspaper abuse. This authorizes the additional charge that he is a coward, even if I were not in possession of the fact that one of our citizens flogged him after night, in a grocery, but recently.

W. G. BROWNLOW.