

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1861. In advertising a few days ago to the case of a United States Senator who was to bring, it was said, large stores of succor to our cause, and mount his battle-charge at the head of a Kentucky regiment, I did not suppose that another of that body would immediately advance to the foot-lights. But Mr. Senator Bayard stands in full figure in presence of dress circle and pit; whether he treads on green baize or bare boards, appears in tragedy or affects the comic muse, must be left to the opinions of his auditory. His declarations, be they set to mournful or mirthful measure, are entirely satisfactory. His position has not been at all equivocal to any who have watched his comings and goings, and the direction in which he has turned his eyes, with an evident purpose to travel, when motion must follow rest. He proposes "to rest on his past career, his general character, and his future life." Whether he retires with an ample competence in the two first enumerated of his assets, I cannot say. In one of them he may not be affluent; still, cash and character are very indefinite terms, and a good man's household has a clean balance of five or hundred dollars on his account current may be, to himself, as wealthy as the Baron Rothschild. It is not public character in which Mr. Bayard has large possessions. Should some scrupulous hand tear from our parliamentary annals the pages of his Senatorial career, our history would not be quite a blank; and if the tooth of time should devour his oratorical archives, our growing youth would still hear the Irish Phillips and the Virginia Patrick Henry for declamation day, and deprived of his eloquent periods, mostly unspoken, we shall still hear from our budding Websters and Clays that "it is natural for man to indulge in the illusions of hope," with that other very just and sensible remark, "It matters very little, Sir, what country produced such a man as Washington."

thousands of idle men here who would delight to go through the loading and firing exercise to some practical purpose, instead of a mere routine of education, an opportunity of testing their mettle would lead spirit and emulation to impatience. Why should this wretched residuum of old prosperity, grey in age and staggering in the last stages of premature decay, be allowed to drive out decent and submissive inhabitants only because they were not traitors; gather in their raged recruits, throw out the defiant flag of rebellion, and be left within ten miles of troops eager to draw sword and trigger in attack or defense.

And why are such men as Extra Billy Smith, pilfering the Treasury in youth, and ready to plunder it in old age, by open violence, allowed to come to Washington, walk the streets openly, and then return without obstruction to their homes? There must be an end to this—but when?

FROM THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. CAMP CAMERON, Washington, May 21, 1861. It is a curious fact, but none the less true on that account, that we have to look for news almost exclusively to the New-York papers, and that, too, not only in relation to items of general interest, but actually in reference to our own movements. The rumors about the camp would, I judge, average about fifty per diem. One man, who has been all night on guard, will rush into his tent at about 5 a. m., and surprise his fellow-guard with an oracular announcement: "Well, boys, we are going to march to Harper's Ferry." "When?" asks one. "Who says so?" inquires a less sanguine man. "Are you joking?" asks a third, and a hasty but emphatic "Don't know" answers all three at once. And then follow speculations, surmises, doubts, expressions of anxious, eager delight at the prospect of getting something to do, instead of lying idle here, growing fat. It is useless to attempt to conceal the fact that the Regiment is absolutely aching for some work. I never saw in my life a happier, more contented set of men than those who left Annapolis Advance Detachment, for they they really had good reason to believe, I may almost say to know, that there was actual work, serious work, before them. But now, for the want of excitement—I do not say of work in the way of constant drills—the men are going into all sorts of quiet devils, and some of it is not so very quiet either. For instance, a few nights ago some dozen or twenty men took advantage of the occasion of a certain officer being on guard, and began a peculiar sort of badgering amusement difficult to describe, but still more difficult to be endured with equanimity by the badgered. A few, but still enough of your readers will understand the whole affair, when I say that the amusement consisted in calling from different parts of the camp: "Fourth Division—oo-oo—halt!" The consequence of this proceeding is a chase, which is, of course, fruitless, meanwhile in just the opposite direction breaks upon the midnight air in mellifluous but (to our men) heart-rending tones: "Fourth Division—oo-oo—halt!" whereupon "light-about—march!" on the part of the chaser; double-quick-dodge on the part of the chased; result as before; then ditto, ditto, ad infinitum, or until some party starts something new. In some parts of the camp a certain degree of irrevocable domesticity seems to crop out. One tent has its kitten, another its dog, another two crows, anything, in short, to pet. And it is curious to see how these pets—except the crows—are borrowed and jealously watched. In front of some of the tents imitations of courtyards are made with seeds and small evergreens. To go back to rumors: just drop in almost any hour of the day, and you will hear a new one. A visit to Alexandria is no longer a practicable sell. Still, there are plenty of men who are constantly stirring up some plan of running down there to bring back a Secession flag which we are told hangs there in defiance of decency and—us (for somebody else). Even as late as yesterday, members of the companies were volunteering for this duty; but visions of red tape, courts-martial, etc., were presented to them, and with elongated phiz, they made up their minds to wait. There is the inevitable question of being sent home. "Orders will be out to-morrow;" "No they won't;" "I heard that we were to go home next week;" "Two months longer," sings out another man. "What, and do nothing?" "Boys," says one desperate fellow, "let us make up a party in the regiment, hire a small steamer, go down to the Gulf, up the Alabama River, march rapidly over to Montgomery, and capture Jeff. Davis, and carry him back to New-York, to be exhibited by Barham;" and not a man but says "Count me in." And by Jove! they mean it. And so they go on speculating, vanguardizing, and wishing. Then, to while away spare minutes—I cannot say hours—come bayonet fencing, gymnastic exercises, games of ball, mock parades, ferals of salt junk, etc. One very notable and interesting feature of conversation is in relation to members of the regiment receiving commissions in the Army, or in volunteer regiments. Officers are being supplied in large numbers from our regiment. Five men from one single company, only one above the position of private, and he a sergeant, have received commissions in one regiment alone—three of the rank of captain. One Brigade commander wants twelve captains from the 7th. It is really sad to see them leave us in such numbers. All we can do is to wait for a chance to do something as we are.

One real benefit has this expedition worked for us. It has brought about a feeling which will result in an entire change of our present old-fogy uniform. No more tight-bodied dress-coats; no more pretty white cross-belts to hamper us down; no more heavy, stiff caps; no more fashionable pantaloons. Give us a little time, after we get home, i. e., if we do get there, and we will show you a serviceable, neat, and inexpensive uniform. There seems to be but one sentiment now in this respect. Do you think New-York will know us in a new rig?

CHEERING INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1861. Seven years ago the alienation between Catholic and Protestant, Irish and Know-Nothing, was as great as that now existing between the New-Yorker and the Virginian, the Cavalier and the Puritan. We now see, here in Washington, the two New-York regiments most friendly to each other, one composed of Irishmen, and the other once known for its ardent Native-American prejudices. A few days ago, in the same spirit, a Massachusetts regiment marched from Washington to Georgetown, to pay a visit to the Sixty-ninth, Colonel Corcoran's gallant Irish regiment. The meeting was cordial and enthusiastic. Who shall say that seven years hence a meeting equally cordial may not take place between the North and the South? It will require no more miraculous change than we have seen illustrated in the above cases. Two Southern men were talking together lately, in Brown's Hotel, of the progress of events, when one said to the other, "What do you think of this Lincoln Administration, any way?" The significant reply was, "It is a d—n-sight too strong to butt against."

Carry conviction to the South of the strength of the Government, by demonstrations not to be misunderstood, and disseminate widely, wherever our armies go, true explications of Northern sentiments on the questions of Union and Freedom, and less than seven years will be required to give us peace. One of the best enterprises that could be started would be a plan for the diffusion of information through the South; for, after all, the seat of all our difficulties is in ignorance! Next to a demonstration of the power of the Government should be a reduction of the vast amount of ignorance and falsehood prevailing all over the Southern States. Cannot something be done in this direction.

FROM MARYLAND.

Marshal Kane in a Bad Box—Signs of Coming Wrath—Commissioner Getchell on his Honor—Judge Chambers in a Fix—Proposed Arrest of Dr. Fuller—Winter Davis's Speech—Tone of the Baltimore Press—Passage of the New-York 24 Regiment through Lombard street—Determination of General Cadwallader.

Baltimore, Tuesday, May 21, 1861. The clouds lifted yesterday afternoon, after a heavy rain, which made Camp Cadwallader more like a duck puddle than anything else, to the great discomfort of the soldiers, but they bore all without a murmur. A good many are on the ailment list, but nobody is seriously ill though, if we are to believe the rebel journals of this morning, more than one-half the command are dying with the small pox!

Marshal Kane had a narrow escape for his life on Sunday afternoon. He visited the Fort, without his Janizaries, of course, and while there Col. McConeil's recruits took after him, and chased him, with hootings and yellings, trying to catch him, until he took refuge at the General's headquarters, who had to come out and pacify them by telling them that the object of their vengeance was his guest. The recruits were all unarmed, and most of them were of the honest, working-Union men, whom the Marshal and his police had driven out of Baltimore during the late reign of terror. Had they caught him, they would have made mischief of him, and of this, I learn, he is fully convinced.

A file of soldiers was ordered to repair, yesterday afternoon, 25 in number, with their guns loaded to the office of William Meade Addison, the United States District-Attorney. Their appearance on Baltimore street caused considerable commotion. The orders given to the officer were, to present his command at the office of the District-Attorney, and to execute the instructions which should be placed in his hands. After communicating with Mr. Addison, the officer and his men retraced their steps down Baltimore street, but what was done nobody has yet discovered up to the present writing. The Rebels, however, seemed to have a very clear appreciation of the movement, for they took it as an indication of coming wrath.

Mr. Commissioner Getchell of the Board of Police paid a visit to Gen. Cadwallader, yesterday, and, after being rebuked in a half-pleasant way by the General, for allowing the bridges to be burnt on the Philadelphia road, and thus cutting him off from his estates in that quarter, for he owns large properties on the bay shore, and is famous for his hospitalities in the fishing and ducking season, of which Mr. Getchell has often been a welcome participant, the General put him upon his honor in answering the following questions: "Is everything quiet and safe in Baltimore now?" "Yes." "Is it not because I am here with my 3,000 men?" "Since you have put me on my honor, I am compelled to say it is!" Mr. Getchell deserves great credit for his frankness. I am told he enjoyed the dilemma into which the General thrust him not a little, for he loves a joke, even at his own expense.

Judge Chambers of Kent County, one of the leading rebels on the eastern shore, it seems, paid the General a visit also yesterday. He wanted to get authority to muster the Home Guard into the service of the United States, but the privilege was promptly denied him. "I shall arm them without your consent, then," "You will do no such thing, Sir. Consider yourself under arrest." This brought the belligerent Judge to his bearings in a trice, and an apology for his hasty remark was followed by the requisite relief from the unpleasant position into which he had impudently thrust himself. Finding it difficult to pass the guard without authority to do so, he indulged the petty spite subsequently of giving it out that they attempted to prevent his escape.

Certain of Dr. Fuller's congregation have sought the arrest of their pugnacious and rebellious pastor for high treason, and made their appearance yesterday at Gen. Cadwallader's quarters for that object. It would seem, according to some resolutions can be made to constitute treason, most assuredly the Doctor has run his neck into the halter, by his doings and sayings at the Savannah Convention. There is not a more offensive rebel in this city than this said reverend divine, who is in the habit of visiting Washington and the President as a spy in the interest of Jeff. Davis.

Judge Bond's Grand Jury have indicted several more of the small fry engaged in the affair of the 19th of April. The indictment, I learn, is for riot, not for murder, notwithstanding the riot resulted in several of the most aggravated murders. There are those who seem the idea that there is any real purpose in the Criminal Court to bring the offenders in this business to justice. If Judge Giles does his duty, it will make very little odds, for his jurisdiction covers the whole case.

Gov. Hicks came to town yesterday from somewhere, to hear the ingenious apology made for his conduct during the reign of terror by Mr. Winter Davis, in his speech of acceptance last evening. By the by, Mr. Davis had a crowded audience to hear him set forth his position. It was pretty well taken, but it is not as high as I should like it to be. He talks about a possible adjustment by Congress of the rebellion. Any adjustment of that affair which does not require the unconditional surrender of the rebels is not to be thought of for a moment, and so Mr. Davis will find before he is many days older.

John P. Kennedy, after shooting a volley of Partisan arrows at the Republicans, refuses to run for Congress against Winter Davis. Henry May has qualified his terms of acceptance somewhat, and now occupies almost the same ground as Mr. Davis. If the Rebels go for him, the contest between him and Davis will be a close one, owing to the personal animosity which the latter gentleman labors under. He was very defiant last night, and justly severe upon the Rebels.

The tone and arguments of the rebel press in Baltimore, and its allies, the conditional Union papers, evince the very bitterest state of feeling. If they are shared in by the majority of the people—as I begin to fear is the case—nothing remains for the Government to do but to make up its mind to hold our city and State to their allegiance to the United States until their people shall so change as to change public sentiment. Indeed, there are not a few old Democrats, even in Maryland, who see no commercial safety in this State but in an out-and-out extinguishment of Slavery by the payment of the value of the slaves to the owners.

Another of our streets has been converted to the footstep of Freedom. This morning the New-York 24 Regiment, fully equipped, landed at the President Street Depot, marched up Exeter, and thence through Lombard, one square south of Baltimore street to Hanover, thence down Hanover to P. street, and thence to the Camden station, where they took the cars for Washington. The utmost respect was paid to the marching column through one of the most frequented streets of the city, and at many points there was some enthusiasm displayed. Kane's police walked before and behind, like the fifth wheel to a coach. I heard exclamations of admiration and pleasure from many groups which I passed.

The 11th Congressional District Convention adjourned yesterday to get an explicit expression of faith from the candidates whose names are canvassed for the nomination. The feeling was, nobody but an unconditional Union man.

I learn the determination of Gen. Cadwallader is to hold the United States civil authorities to the prompt and efficient performance of their duties, and when they fail he will then intervene with the military arm. We hope for nothing from Judge Taney. Parties from Howard County visited Gen. Cadwallader yesterday, to get authority to arm a Home Guard, under the pretense of keeping down the slaves. They were told not to be alarmed about insurrection of the slaves, as they would be kept down so long as Maryland said in the Union. As to Home Guards in rebellious communities, the General thought they were just as likely to use their arms against loyal citizens as against rebellious slaves, and a little more so!

TRAVEL CRUSHED OUT IN MISSOURI.

The State Government Coming to Terms. From our Special Correspondent.

St. Louis, May 20, 1861. "Come on, then, gentlemen of the South. Since there is no refusing your challenge, I accept it on behalf of Freedom; and may God give the victory to the side which is stronger in numbers as it is in right." So spoke the New-York Senator upon the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—giving utterance to the sentiment which the North held, and holds to-day. In the Kansas struggle which followed, Missouri participated. She took a hand in that conflict between Freedom and the Slave Power, and is very willing to avoid another. She is entirely satisfied whether Northern men are cowards or not—a question upon which there is some confusion in the Southern mind at large.

The slave property of Missouri, at the outset of this rebellion, was worth forty-five millions of dollars; and she is under bonds to that amount, to keep the peace. With nearly 1,300 miles of frontier to guard, she is a slave peninsula, in "an ocean of free soil." With free Kansas, which has several old scores to settle up, if the account is reopened, on the West; free Iowa, already embittered by the Union men, who have been compelled to flee there for safety, on the North; free Illinois, the young prairie giant, which can concentrate 75,000 men opposite St. Louis, in 36 hours, in the East; and this loyal metropolis, which already has 10,000 Union men under arms, within her own borders, Missouri, as the frontiersman phrase it, is *corralled*. She realizes the truth expressed by *The Richmond Whig*, before it sold out to the rebels, that "Secession is Abolitionism, in its most dangerous form."

Throughout the State, the Union sentiment is largely in the ascendancy; but the Secessionists, believing in the Divine right of the Slave Power, fancied, like Louis XIV., that they were the State. Gov. Jackson and his associate traitors attempted to precipitate Missouri out of the Union in defiance of the known will of her people. Their treason was blatant and boastful. They enacted a militia law, clearly in defiance both of the State Constitution and the Federal Government, and inaugurating a most odious military despotism. They were rapidly providing themselves with arms. They sent an Envoy Extraordinary to the Louisiana rebels, and he returned with a large supply of 12-pounders, mortars, shot and shells, and other munitions of war—all stolen a few months ago from the United States Arsenal at Baton Rouge. These munitions were stored in Camp Jackson, near this city, which was established to form the nucleus of a Southern army. Thanks to Col. Frank Blair and Gen. Lyon, that treason was nipped in the bud, the camp was taken, and their arms are now safe, where they will be used in fighting the rebels themselves, if necessary.

The capture of Camp Jackson, and firing into the mob which attacked the troops on their return, produced here the most intense excitement. The city was quiet, but it was an ominous and volcanic stillness. There was a run upon the gun-stores, until revolvers rose to more than double the usual price. Several peaceable Germans were assassinated, and no efforts were spared to exasperate the native citizens against them. The Union troops were denounced as "Dutch hirelings," and "Hosians," though less than half of them are of German birth.

The rebels attempted to reproduce here the Baltimore reign of terror. They gazed upon Union men like infuriated wild beasts. Citizens walking the streets at night, like Americans in Mexican towns, cast frequent glances over their shoulders, to see that no one came up behind them. An attempt was made to mob *The Democrat* office; but the *attacks* and friends of that paper were armed to the teeth, and would have made blood flow like water, had it not been for them. Fierce threats of death were made against Col. Blair, and the rioters boasted that he dared not walk the streets. But that is not "the style" of the Blair family. During the attack upon his regiment, Col. Blair sat upon his horse in a peculiarly exposed position, where the assassin had a better opportunity to take his life than they are likely to enjoy again. Afterward, he frequently promulgated the crowded streets alone, and not a hair of his head was injured. The Secessionists remember him ten years ago, when he made his first free-soil speech in the Missouri Legislature, an attempt was made to assault him, and he repelled it so promptly that his assailants narrowly escaped with their lives. Obnoxious Union men were wanted to leave the city, and some of them frightened away.

But this business was very soon stopped. Secessionists in the interior, who were driving out Union men, were promptly arrested. Gen. Harney arrived here, and, to the infinite chagrin of the Rebels, applauded the capture of Camp Jackson, and followed it up by a series of vigorous measures. By his orders the Secession headquarters were closed, and their flag taken down. Day after day, arms and ammunition, in the hands of the Rebels and on the way to them, have been taken possession of by the Federal Government; and Gov. Jackson has been in mortal fear of arrest for high treason. It is well known that Gen. Harney is not a man to be trifled with, and does not stand upon any nice technicalities; and the leading conspirators are in constant fear that his paw may come down upon them. He is heavily garrisoned in St. Louis, owing property here, it is said, to the amount of a million of dollars.

The Secessionists, since discovering that they are whipped, have shown that they can "let down" further, with nothing to break their fall, than any of our people in Christendom. They profess now to be excellent Union men, and swear that they were never Secessionists at all! They are indulging in bitter lamentations, however, that the rights of Missouri have been invaded, and her liberties trampled under foot. Defeated in their attempt to inaugurate civil war, and precipitate the State into rebellion, they now join in an apotheosis of State Rights and constitutional law. They, at least, illustrate Dr. Johnson's aphorism, that patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.

A rebel p. m.—Gov. Jackson, at last convinced that treason cannot be successful, is now in communication with Gen. Harney, claiming to be actuated by a desire "to avoid bloodshed." Humane Governor! It is understood that Gen. Harney has ordered him to disband all the State troops (being organized under the Secession Militia law), and given him until to-morrow to decide in; and that if Jackson does not comply, Harney will try the effect of coercion. The Governor is becoming like Cuius Regis, "very noble," and the Federal authorities insist that the life and person of every Union man in Missouri shall be protected. If Gov. Jackson will not guarantee this, Gen. Harney will. There are between 2,000 and 3,000 State troops at Jefferson City.

A gentleman who left Holly Springs, Miss., on Wednesday, and Memphis on Friday night, has just arrived here. He reports a universal impression among the Southern troops that Cairo is to be attacked; and is confident that it will not be done immediately. The slaves in Mississippi are growing extremely restive, and several, within his own knowledge, have been shot for attempting to excite insurrections.

FROM KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. SHELBYVILLE, Ky., May 15, 1861. Until I visited Kentucky, a few days since, I had no fair idea of the condition of affairs here. I had supposed, in common with a great many others, that Kentucky would, like Virginia and Tennessee, eventually be carried out by the schemes of the precipitators. In this I have misjudged her people. There are many Secessionists in this State, and, unfortunately, the Governor and nearly all of the State officers are of that class; but the great body of the people are loyal, and do not intend to suffer the State to be dragged out of the Union. They have adopted the ground of neutrality as a prudential measure, believing it to be the most certain way of defeating the designs of the Secessionists. They acquiesce in rather than approve of the refusal of Gov. Magoffin to respond to the requisition for troops. And while acquiescing, they detest the

principles actuating him in his refusal. The Legislature now in session is sufficiently conservative not to entertain the project of a Convention, and in it are 30 and more members rabid Secessionists, who misrepresent their constituents. I am informed by men who appear to be well acquainted with the State, that at the next August election it will not be possible for the Secessionists to elect more than 15 or 20 members to the next General Assembly, which is composed of 100 members in the lower branch. The Revolutionists are active and unperturbed, but Kentuckians are well educated in politics, and have had time for the sober, second thought, and have taken their position. They mean to stand by the old flag. The Union men of Kentucky intend to do this at the risk of civil war in their own State. The position of neutrality was adopted as a means of preventing this dire calamity. They feel that if they can save the State from revolution, they will do their part. And I am satisfied they will save it. Instead of the unjust reflections cast on them by a portion of the Northern press, they should be encouraged to maintain their ground. When they recover the State from the hands of the Secessionists, the Union will advance in the cause. The 110,000 or 150,000 who voted for Crittenden, &c., on the 4th of May are friends of the Government, and may be relied on as such.

ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY, N. Y.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. POTSDAM, N. Y., May 20, 1861.

In the publication of the list of volunteers and the contributions to the "Patriotic Fund" that has been going the rounds of various papers, no mention has been made of St. Lawrence County. The early call of the President met with a prompt and hearty response in our community. Governor, Deputy, Stockholm and Ogdenburgh have sent each a company; Potsdam, two. Massena has contributed \$2,000; Stockholm, \$1,000; Lawrence, \$1,000; Ogdenburgh, \$3,000; Potsdam, \$5,000; Gouverneur, \$4,000, beside various sums from other towns, for the support of families of the soldiers and other similar purposes. Men and money can be doubled in three days, if needed. A regiment of as good patriots as ever took the field could be organized hereabout without pay, and providing for our volunteers in Albany will have a chilling effect upon the enthusiasm of hundreds who most cheerfully hold themselves ready to respond to the calls of their country. Men occupying high official positions ought not to be indifferent to those who do so less than they, and it will be well for *one*, at least, who sports the name "General" not to forget that St. Lawrence expects to look into matters next Fall, and what she decides upon is generally known when the votes are counted. It may be well to arrange matters as to provide for relatives and friends in the organization of the various regiments; but though the field could be organized hereabout without pay, it is at the cost of efficiency, and we will have to answer for it to the people. I have just learned that the second company has been organized and forwarded to Albany from Ogdenburgh, which makes seven from our County.

CATTARAUGUS IN THE FIELD.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. ALLEGANY, N. Y., May 22, 1861.

From our little village, containing only 2,000 inhabitants, we have this morning sent to Elmira one company of volunteers, made up of 90 as good men as have been mustered together in Western New-York. The captain (Luke G. Harmon) is a graduate of West Point; is a merchant of this place, and doing a good business; has thrown up all, and is ready and anxious to march to battle and fight for our glorious flag. He is a young man, but will command the love and respect of his men. We feel proud, instead of our country company, and are confident, if opportunity do so give them that they will prove themselves worthy of the name of "Cattaraugus." Capt. Geo. G. Bales, passed here, en route for Elmira, on Monday last. Two companies have left this county, and many more are waiting orders.

WHAT WILL THE SOUTHERNERS EAT?

In two previous articles I have spoken of the difficulties with which the South has to contend in carrying on the present conflict, in possessing a soldiery incapable of thorough discipline, together with country without a floating capital, and already exhausted by financial derangements. These, it will be understood, are now only obstacles, but with a reticent and changeable people they will easily become in a long war absolute barriers. Another difficulty which the really thinking men of the enemy are already willing privately to acknowledge, is the probable scarcity of provisions in the South. Upon this subject much has been written, and still more conjectured. The Southern press have, as with once voice, agreed to treat the question as a mere creation of Northern hopes, but the manifest anxiety with which they insist on a great increase of corn lands, and the eagerness with which the most trivial reports in reference to the spring crop have been caught up and repeated, would, in the absence of any other knowledge, have been sufficient to excite the suspicion that even these men feel that the only security of the South against the want they have ridiculed, rests in her having a season of extraordinary propitiousness. Without entering upon a statistical examination of the question whether the South is capable of sustaining herself independent of the provisions of the North, it will be sufficient for me to present the real state of things as they come to me residing in the South, and leave to each the task of forming his own decision. It is generally known, I presume, that two things only are essential to the sustenance of life in the South: these are corn and bacon. I omit whisky, not as less important than either of these, but as contained with sufficient accuracy under the first head. On these two articles depend, not the general well-being, but the absolute existence of all the higher orders of animal life in the South. The demand for them is therefore great and unceasing. Three times a day, all the year round, hog, mule, slave and master join in a common feast on corn, and in this community of feasters the only advantage possessed by the negro and the man is as the hog consents to surrender his corn-fed flesh to the tooth of the dominant race. To meet the demand for these two articles the supply must be enormous, and as might be expected, any deficiency, though small, is immediately noticed, somewhere, with want. Even bacon, though it appeals to but two of the classes of eaters which I have mentioned, appeals to them with touching power, and cannot be withheld in any large quantity without positive suffering. In a country where each look for no supply from without, the mere chance of a lack in these products would be sufficient to make them the principal objects of care to the inhabitants, and as a matter of fact, but a few years ago whole sections of the present cotton-growing sections of the Gulf States were devoted almost exclusively to the cultivation of corn; but even then, in consequence of the uncertainties of a season, at no time very favorable to grain raising, the most abundant precautions proved unavailing, and the crop was frequently insufficient. Scarcely a year passed in which there was not in large, though disconnected sections of the Cotton States, a condition of absolute want.

Since the introduction of railroads, and with them the importation of corn from the North-West, this state of things has passed away. But it is not uncommon, even now, to meet in a purely cotton-growing region an old planter whose fears of the return of those old seasons of famine are still so great that he continues to devote the main strength of his plantation to corn, deeming himself happy if he can, together with ready money, a great part of the Gulf States is now, however, devoted to the cultivation of cotton, and depends for its corn upon the States of the North-West. If supplies from these sections are cut off, from what sources is the South to derive its provisions? The reply usually given is, from her own soil and the Border States. It is worth while to examine these two resources a little in detail. Supposing the climate of the extreme South to be, on an average, moderately favorable to the growth of corn—in point of fact, it is treacherous beyond description—it would even then be required, in order to supply the wants of their inhabitants, that the Cotton States should devote the whole strength of nearly all their cleared lands to the cultivation of corn alone. This, to be sure, is practically impossible. For notwithstanding all the arguments used by the Southern press, during the winter, to induce the planters to increase this year the size of their cornfields, I have no where seen in this respect any very marked change. On this point a Northerner, traveling through the South, is easily deceived. Accustomed to Northern estimates, he does

not remember that to provide for the wants of a plantation of 200 negroes, more than 2,000 acres of corn lands are required; hence, the conflicting reports brought back by travelers. Some more corn than usual has been planted, I know; but the advance is very slight, and for an obvious reason. Planters are in want of money, and money in Southern economies comes only through the cotton-field. There will, therefore, be no material increase in the corn-crop of the Cotton States. Who is there to provide the provisions formerly supplied by the North-West? As it now appears, only Tennessee. But when it is remembered that the whole available products of Tennessee have hitherto poured down into these States without filling the void, and that in consequence of the war she will this year be unable to make her usual crop, the original question still remains, and there is no friendly ghost to supply the answer which will extricate the South from the difficulty it involves. It is not a resolution of the difficulty, as some seem to suppose, to say that Texas has large grain resources, for when the wants of the South-East have become so great as to warrant the transportation of Texas grains, famine prices have been reached, and the grand effect of a land blockade is accomplished. What has been said of corn, applies with still greater force to bacon. For some reason the hog does not seem to thrive in the extreme Southern States. For years it has been the custom of the farmers of East Tennessee to bring down, in the Winter, droves of hogs which they sell in small parcels to the planters of South Carolina and Northern Georgia; in the cities and the extreme South, however, the same want is supplied from the packing-houses of the West. The amount of bacon received in a small city like Montgomery from Cincinnati alone is enormous, and where a few weeks ago reports were received there that the merchants of the latter city refused to sell South, the provision dealers complained that though they were able to pay cash, there was no place to buy. The corn crop begins to ripen early in August. Before that time there will undoubtedly be great scarcity of provisions in the South; prices will rise, and there may even be some want. But they will live through this, for through the whole year, they have been receiving provision from the North. And even yet this work is going on to some extent; for, when passing through Louisville, a short time since, I saw trains laden with flour and pork, already on their way to supply the demands of the extreme South.

But the real period of straits, if the war continues, will commence at January—though the scarcity of pork may begin much earlier. Left for an entire season to herself, the South will then learn, in the pressing want of her people, the shallowness of her resources.

There will not, as some seem to think, be a condition of absolute starvation, but stages of want are not easily separated, for there will be a terrible scarcity—a scarcity so great that thousands of the poor will see in its hard features the family traits of famine itself. Prices of provisions will be doubled and tripled. All the resources of the poor will be exhausted in supplying even the simple articles of Southern consumption. In parts of the country, there will be want. The expenses of the Government will be greatly increased. The army will be imperfectly fed, its numbers diminished, and its efficiency clogged, by the continued difficulty of procuring proper provisions. Through all this the South may live, and continue the war. Still, this is an *obstacle* with which she will have to contend, and from which the North is free.

A RESIDENT IN THE SOUTH.

RIFLES AND RIFLE PRACTICE.

Proficiency in the use of the rifle can only be acquired by diligent and systematic practice. It is not ordinarily found in those regiments recruited about our great cities, from men who never before handled a gun, but in those made up of young men from the woods, who, from the daily use of the rifle, know its power. This knowledge, when combined with thorough discipline, makes them invincible. Hence school of practice, established by Government, are indispensable, and should be organized in this country. The French have such at Vincennes, Toulouse, St. Omer and Grenoble, whence officers and men well instructed in the principles of firing, are sent out into the army at large, and impart to it the same system and efficiency. An attempt was made to establish such a school at Fort Monroe for artillery practice, but schools for infantry are far more pressingly needed. The value of the bayonet in battle is well understood; but the fact is now incontestable that the efficiency of a body of infantry resides essentially in its accuracy of fire, a fact more apparent from the recent improvements in firearms. A cool, well-directed fire from a body of men armed with the best modern rifle or rifle-musket, is sufficient to stop the advance of almost any body of troops, but the very best disciplined men will, in time of battle, fire with precipitancy and to too great a distance. The thoroughness of practice, also, should be in proportion to the efficiency of the troops to be re-countered. In one of Col. Swope's encounters with the Indians of Washington Territory, his men were armed with the old musket, and they soon expended their ammunition in ineffectual firing against enemies mounted on feet horses, armed partly with rifles, partly with bows and arrows, whose deadly shaft was shot with astonishing accuracy, and at a rate exceeding the rapidity of an expert hand with a revolver. Charges of cavalry against them failed, and our men retreated to avoid annihilation. Some weeks subsequently the same troops met the same Indians, but having in the interval procured the rifle instead of the musket, the Indians were totally routed.

In the successful and oft-repeated repulse of cavalry charges by squares of infantry, the main dependence is not on the use of the bayonet; but in the close, well-directed fire, delivered as the horsemen approach. This, breaking their formation, and disorganizing their ranks, leaves them at the end of their charge with a wall of bayonets in front, against which horses cannot be forced unless at full speed and supported by numbers behind. It is this injury, before the shock takes place which prevents cavalry from breaking squares of infantry. So accurate and fatal has the rifle become by modern improvement, that it has been customary to undertake the artillery arm on the field of battle; and the assertion is frequently made that the use of the rifle will entirely supersede the use of field-pieces in war, since their fire has a greater range and more accuracy than the field-pieces now in use. But able military writers doubt this. Others insist that artillery will be shot down at such a distance from their guns as to make it impossible to serve them in the face of the infantry; that bayonets will not be crossed so often; that personal conflicts, such as line against line, or column against column, will cease altogether, and future combats be decided by the effects of a rapid and destructive fire, on the precision of which, rather than on personal contact and extensive combinations, the result will depend. In India, Havelock moved down whole columns of advancing insurgents by Minie rifles. They worked dreadful havoc to the Austrians at Magenta and Solferino. Garibaldi retreated before their withering fire at Rome. At the battle of Istedt, a body of skirmishers, armed with rifles, discharging continual balls, made an attack on the Danes at a distance of 100 yards. Artillery replied to them, cavalry made repeated charges at them, and infantry advanced; they could not be moved. In less than an hour they killed seventy men, with several officers of high rank and ninety horses. This has given color to the idea of the improved rifle superseding field-artillery. The fire of the ordinary musket is uncertain beyond 200 yards, but when troops are in compact masses, it is still very effective beyond that distance. At 600 yards the musket ball is still deadly, and has been known to kill at even greater distances. The effectiveness of the rifled spherical ball is over 400 yards; the oblong rifle ball is effective at 1,000 yards, or more than half a mile. The rifle was in use as early as 1680. Almost every European army has adopted its own kind of rifle, essentially differing from each other. In the small German States they use bullets of almost every conceivable shape and size. The principal arms adopted