THE STATE OF EUROPE.

Poland—The Pending Negotiations—Italy and France—Polish Affairs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TURIN, July 18, 1863.

The answer of the Russian Government to the three Powers is sent to-day to Vienna, London and Paris, but nothing is yet known of its nature. We are all on tip-toe, since it is the question of peace or war which is to be decided within a few days. The Italian Government calculated always upon the war against Russia, and was ready to put an army corps of 30 to 50,000 men at the disposition of France, expecting in return the evacuation of Rome, but Napoleon's plans do not include, for the present, an Italian support; an Austrian alliance is for him by far more advantageous for a Russian war, and thus Italy has been completely ignored in all the preparations secretly made. Sweden, England, Austria, and perhaps Denmark, have each a part assigned to them, but Italy does not enter into that combination, much to the dismay of the Italian Cabinet. The bad humor against France is now again increased by an incident which greatly alarms the Minis ere. The post-packet Aunir, of the "Messageries Imperiales, arrived on Saturday in the port of Genoa, bound for Marseilles from Civita Vecchia, and it soon became known that the notorious Cipriano della Gala, a murderer, who had already, under the Bourbons, in 1853, escaped from the galleys, and became a chief of brigands in 1861, was on board, with four of his accomplices. The Prefect of Genoa, Marquis Gualterio, at once ordered their arrest; but the captain of the vessel protested, since the five brigands had regular passports from the Roman authorities, and a visé of the French Embassy. Gualterio, therefore, requested the permission of arresting those chiefs from the French Consul in Genoa, who, without understanding the importance of the international question, at once acceded to the Prefect's demands. The assassins were accordingly handcuffed and safely lodged in the town jail, and the Government papers at Turin were on Sunday highly delighted to congratulate the country both upon the capture of five of the most notorious reactionary chiefs, and upon the good understanding between the Cabinets of Turin and of the Tuileries, that on Monday they contained the notice that the French Government has blamed the conduct of the Consul. In the afternoon Count Sartiges, the French Embassador, went to the Chevalier Visconti Venosta, the young Minister of Foreign Affairs, and told him that the Emperor could not tolerate any violation of the French flag, but unwilling to exercise a formal pressure upon the Government which might discredit its prestige, he hopes that the Ministers will at once, and before the arrival of a formal demand, release the five brigands on the ground of the illegality of their arrest under the French flag. On the other hand the French Embassador promised, that if the Italian Government should make a formal application to the French authorities for the extradition of Cipriano della Gala and his accomplices, the matter will be discussed and arranged according to the stipulations of the existing extradition treaties. A Cabinet Council was at once called together, the crown lawyers gave their opinion, and the demand of the French Government was found legal, though it was shown that on former occasions—for instance, in 1858 in Sicily, after the failure of Baron *Bentivenga's* insurrectionary movement, the French Imperial Government was less punctilious, and did not object when the Bourbon police searched the French packets and arrested the passengers. They might have added my own case. I, too, was arrested in the port of Naples on board of a French ship and under the French flag, and Napoleon did not claim my release, but then it was the case of a friend of Garibaldi, and not of a Bourbon murderer. The Turin Government would already have delivered the brigands to the French authorities, but for the terrible impression which such a proceeding could not fail to make in the Southern provinces. Venosta, therefore, tries to induce the French Government not to press too hard upon the Italian Cabinet, and the negotiations are still pending, but the ill-feeling against France increases from day to day. Indeed Napoleon's position becomes rather awkward, he allows bands of assassins to form on the Roman territory, and to infest the Neapolitan provinces, and if a lucky chance puts them into the hands of the Italian Government, he protects them.

Count Muravieff continues his cruelties in Lithuania; during the month of June he had 23 men of note shot or hung in his province; among them the Counts Plater and Sierkovski, five priests, Mr. Blaiozor, one of the richest proprietors of the province, and the rest insurgents taken in fair battle. From the theater of war we have no other important news, but a renewal of Gen. Wysocki's attempt to invade Volhynia after his first failure. The second attempt was more successful than the first, the General succeeded in cutting his way through the Russian lines into the interior.

The elections in Transylvania have resulted in a majority for the Austrian Government; the Rumain priests carried the day. A serious movement is imminent in Moldo Wallachia, where the Prince John Alexander Couza becomes as unpopular as King William I. in Prussia.

FROM FRANCE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, July 17, 1863.

The interrogation mark of the day is the Polish question again: what answers has Russia made in her replies, now supposed to be near arriving, to the three notes of England, France, and Austria? We have the text of these last, each with its "six points proposed as a base of negotiations." Points proposed as a base! The trope symbolizes the topsy-turvesque nature of diplomacy. And as if points at best were but a tottlish base, the essential point, namely, point No. 3, the point of Polish National Government, takes a different direction in each of the series of six. England proposes a national representation, having powers *drawn from* the charter of 1815. France, with a natural aversion to the treaties of Vienna as a base for *its* point of a base, proposes a national representation having powers *approaching* those fixed by the charter of 1815. Austria, starting from a different point of view, and looking to a different aim, proposes a national representation *participating in the* legislation of the country and possessing means of effective control. But this discrepancy is only one of the elements of the tangle. Earl Russell's speech on the subject in the House of Lords last Monday is as remarkable for its frankness as its cynicism. The gist of it briefly is: "Russia probably will not accept the propositions of the three Powers; it is quite plain to me that she had better, and pretty plain that she won't. She has our propositions and Poland has our prayers; England has done its duty in offering both; it is not England's duty to *do* anything toward securing a favorable answer to either; our hands are washed, let the crucifixion go on."

This discourse has been much attended to and much vituperated in France. But French "public opinion," expressed in or out of newspapers, is a quite different thing from Napoleon's policy. The French greatly pride themselves on their superiority to the English in the matter of high moral motive to their national policy. The gentleman who at present controls it has told them that "France alone among the nations fights for an idea." The formula tickles them, and they think they believe in it. The annexation of Savoy to their territory practically illustrated the formula when last uttered; the Polish phase of the "idea" now popularly defines itself by an ideal Rhenish boundary. France is the "traditional friend of Poland," and regards her noble people, in their struggle for independence, with the ardent sympathy of friendship. What generous France has *done* for the benefit of that nationality since the beginning of history, more than selfish England has done, history has omitted to record. That the Poles have done more for France than for England—done nothing for England and fought like heroes for France against the Coalition—is recorded in letters of blood on the latter pages of the history of the Empire.

It is not worth the while to indulge in speculation as to the contents of the Gorchakoff rejoinder to the Six Point notes. We shall probably have analytic leakages of them in a few days, and then the published text. It is one of the cunning processes of the antiquescent diplomatic guild, to let their little mysteries be half divulged to-day, and set them forth in full to-morrow.

On the whole, the notion that war will be at least staved off for this season is confirmed. The argument is simple. It it take nearly as much time for the three Powers to concert surrejoinders to Gorchakoff's rejoinders to the last replies to the preceding answers to the first notes, as the concerting of either series of the Western notes took, the month of September will be on us—the Baltic closed or closing. A Winter campaign is not to be thought of. By next Spring, most people are apt to think that the Polish insurrection will be so nearly subdued or exhausted, as that interference by the Western Powers would be a patent impertinence. Or if, on the other hand, the Poles continue to surprise the world, as they thus far have—Russian wanton barbarities, and arrogantly willful, blind underestimating of their strength, aiding, as they thus far have aided—why then the way to interference will be clearer. Meanwhile the Poles steadily contradict by facts the swaggering Russian proclamations of every past week, that their "demoralized" bands are all defeated, that their mysterious national committee has no power.

It is said that 12,000 Polish patriots have already fallen in battle, or, what is worse, as prisoners into the hands of the Russians. This is a fearful proportion of the nation's fighting men; for it must be always remembered that the body of the nation—the peasants, the subsoil mass—is hardly stirred by the fight. Here Poland suffers, like the rest, for its old sins. The peasant mass, while a united Poland still existed, had no rights that the ancestors of its present heroes were bound to respect. [And there yet are American folks, with bulbous excrescences on their shoulders, and eyes that glare withal, who don't see why the American colored inhabitant does not rush to the defense of the glorious (?) old Union.]

But whether the patriots win the immediate independence of their nation, or in death deathless laurels, they advance the cause. The grand though slow-moving march of civilization, of right and justice, lagging, fainting, but yet getting on through the weary centuries, started from Calvary amid the jeers of the then triumphant masters of the world whimming its Leader dead because he was materially killed. If no sparrow falls forgotten, without the Father, what shall we not hope from well-fallen men. If old and new Testament faith is not mere holiday inheritance, to be profited from only on Sundays, when shop is shut and public peddlers of cheap political, rhetorical shoddy have no license, may we not intelligently believe

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void."

We are in receipt of American news telegramatic to July 4, Meade's terrible battles nobly sustained, and reports from Port Hudson, Vicksburg, and Rosecrans's advance. The worst of this last item of good news lies in the unhappily stereotyped phrase that the Southern troops are "demoralized." This is not a proper matter of jest; but it is the fact that so soon as our friends and enemies here read the telegramatic phrase of Southern troops "demoralized," both guffaw, the friends sadly, the enemies heartily. Review the last two years' series of telegramatically reported "demoralized" Rebel troops, and *then* say whether the guffaw is excusable. What have we gained, what did anybody or good cause ever gain, by such *suppressio veri*, by such self-deceptions?

You will note the fate last Monday in the British Commons of the famous Roebuck motion for petitioning the Queen to recognize the independence of the C. S. A. Well enough to keep in mind that the notice of motion was six weeks old at the date of its withdrawal. There is no need to remind your readers that the *special* base on which Roebuck stood as vantage-ground from whence to push it to acceptance was his and Lindsay's famous interview with Napoleon. That his first report in open Parliament of the imperial sentiments uttered at that interview was substantially truthful, I have not a doubt. But the direct and circumstantial evidence in the case is now open to any careful reader of the half-dozen reports of Parliamentary debates bearing upon it, and of the *Moniteur* note of July 5, whose preceding study of English ministerial statements, of French Monitorial statements, and comparison of the same with eventually proved facts make him a competent judge.

Among others, three motives or reasons are apparent for fierce "Tear 'em" Roebuck's modest, sunk-tail subsidence last Monday from his previous confident, sharp-barking position. *First:* Mr. Roebuck's cynicular ardor for the South was letterly discovered to be ill-advised by its less dogged, wiser friends—and they begged him to desist. *Secondly:* The irritation of national pride, provoked by "Tear 'em's" pretension to speak directly from the French Emperor to the English people in a high advisory, almost *quos egotistical* style, had spread rapidly, sunk deeply, and erupted most vivaciously not to say virulently: *Punch, Post*, and *Times*, Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, were all out loud-mouthed against dog "Tear 'em" for his impertinence. *Thirdly:* Mr. Roebuck knew very well that had he pushed his motion last Monday night, that had he ventured to furnish the proofs he had in hand of the veracity of his report of the famous interview, the House would have been immediately seized with a motion condemning Mr. R. as guilty of violation of its privileges, of British Parliamentary privileges, of wise diplomatic formalities, and implication of ordinary gentlemanly proprieties. Mr. Roebuck dare not face all these prosy dangers, and so he let himself be slapped in the face. For the rest, you will observe that jaunty Lord Palmerston slaps him modifiedly, with a sort of loving chastening. The fact is that had Lord Palmerston driven the "Tear 'em" too close to the wall, the latter might in self-defense have been provoked in desperation to bring forward such proofs of the correctness of his first report as, though destructive to himself, would have knocked the jaunty Palmerston—let his Lordship permit—"higher than a kite."

William Mulready, one of the best English painters, is dead, after a fulfilled life of 77 years. Last Tuesday died here William Alexander Anthony Archibald, Duke of Hamilton in Scotland, Duke of Brandon in England, Duke of Châtellerault in France, hereditary guardian of the Castle of Holyrood. His relations and connections are curious. On his father's side he descended from James Hamilton, second Count of Arran, who, in 1549, obtained from Henry II. of France the Duchy of Châtellerault in Poiton, and, on occasion of the death of Scotch King James V., was declared presumptive heir of the Scotch Crown, Mary Stuart, during whose minority he was Regent, dying without heirs. By virtue of this, and in strict hair-splitting legality, the just dead Duke was, the boy Duke is legitimate King of Scotland—as their forbears have been any time since Queen Ann and the diversion of the succession of the English Crown to the house of Hanover. The just dead Duke was on the mother's side grandchild of William Beckford, author of Vathek and Fonthill Abbey, great grandchild then of Anthony Beckford, whilom Lord Mayor of London.

So much for relationship. Now for connexion. The last-week duke, while yet young and very handsome—singularly like Lord Byron in facial beauty—being imperiously barred in his hearty love for a sweet Scotch lass of remote cousinship by his father's will, did espouse in 1843 the Princess Mary of Baden. The Princess Mary of Baden is daughter of Stephanie Tascher de la Pagerie, cousin of Empress Josephine, and adopted daughter of the first Napoleon. The actual Duke of Hamilton, then, a likely young fellow of nineteen years or so, descending from the eld-est sister of James III. of Scotland and Beckford Vathek and Baden princess, is related to the Stuarts, the English bourgeoisie and literati, the Beauharnais-Bonapartes, and Gaspard Hauser.

A careful, groping, provincial genealogist has lately struck a more recondite vein and tracked it up and down the ages to happier saintly origin and glorious issue. That Eugenie, fair Empress of the French, descended, on the fathers side, from one Pedro Nunez de Guzman was long ago accepted genealogical truth. It seems now that P. N. de G. took for his better half, in old time when their now undiscoverable dispersed dusts were young, loving flesh, one Marie de la Cerda. And it furthermore seems to the heraldic detective of the department of Herault, who has been upon the track backward of the Empress for a long time, that this Marie de la Cerda was none other than great grand-daughter to Ferdinand de la Cerda who had for wife Blanche, daughter of that King Louis of France surnamed Saint Louis. The little prince imperial then unites in his veins the blood of the Capets and the Bonapartes, and is entitled, as well as poor Louis XVI when exhorted up the scaffold ladder by Abbe Edgworth, to be called Son of St. Louis!

Of many books deserving notice, among recent French publications, I can make space to mention to-day but these two: *La Genèse de la Revolution*; this is a new and even novel work on a theme which extant cartloads of literature would seem to have exhausted. It is a most valuable contribution to the history of the Great French Revolution, gathered from what may be styled its documentary origins. It is the result of a thoughtful man's, M. Chapin's, long study of the constantly referred to, commonly neglected, *Cahiers* of the bailiwages, the instructive memoirs drawn up for the guidance of the members of the Constituent Assembly of 1789. They are the instructive documents to any one who to-day would rightly understand the Great Revolution; they are, par excellence, its *pieces justificatives*. Surely they do not make the "horrors" of the Revolution agreeable, but they do show them to have been predestined; they show that the monstrous Reign of Terror and much beshrieked Revolutionary crime were naturally begotten of the neglected, suffering people's travail, while royalty, self-styled divine, was rutting and rioting in an orgie of infidelity, with a painted harlotry of false women in person, and of policy yet falser, if possible, in theory and practice. Not so instructive philosophically, ever so much more dramatically and passionately interesting, and, despite the last hundred octavos written on the same theme, equally novel as the first volume of M. Chapin, is the late published third volume of M. Mortimer Temaux, in continuation of his *Histoire de la Terreur*. The time it covers is short—beginning with the 10th August and going on to the massacres in the prisons of September—whose wail of agony from the sufferers and less-reasoned howl of unharmed spectators, still rings in and is shouted about our ears, to the great distortion of our fair hearing of those terribly bloody assizes. What is most valuable in M. Temaux's volumes, as they appear, is not the author's text, conscientiously written though it be, as the large and newly-edited documentary additions to his text, for which we owe a debt of thanks to his faithful, painstaking faculty of investigation and collection.

European crowned heads generally have telegraphically bobbed their congratulations to the Emperor on the taking of Mexico. His Majesty takes the same with his Vichy water, quietly; swallows and says nothing. Of Garibaldi, who turned his last year's potations to bitterness, we have sad report. The hero is still suffering and on crutches.

The Negro Question.

From The Baltimore American.

It is the misfortune of excitable men that when they repent of their excesses and find the benefit of moderation in forwarding their better purposes, they are apt to run into extravagances again, prompted by the success won by moderation. The Phillips school of Abolitionists, in the beginning, were frantic for the overthrow of the Constitution and separation from the Slave States to free their consciences and themselves from the responsibility of maintaining a Government which protected the cursed institution. It was urged on them, in vain, that this would entail bondage forever in the section thus thrown off—that Calhoun and his faction desired this—that they would destroy the Constitution because the principles of liberty bound up in it would ultimately eradicate Slavery, and that humanity to the slaves required those who would save them should bide the workings of that instrument in their favor, and not cast them off under a despotism which would hold them forever in durance. The appeal to reason and their professed philanthropy was hooted down. At last the Republican party arose, and at Pittsburgh asserted the doctrines of the fathers, who, at the foundation of Government, relied on its compressive constitutional powers to stifle Slavery. The Republicans at Pittsburgh resolved to limit Slavery to a certain boundary. This mode of extinction the Phillipians would not assent to. This was recognizing, virtually, the constitutional toleration. But the sudden and gigantic growth which the Republican party evinced in the first year of its birth induced the ultras to show its moderate doctrines, when reaffirmed at the Chicago Convention, a little countenance, and the election of Mr. Lincoln under its auspices induced them to condescend to take charge of Republicanism and dictate to the Administration. And now, when the war waged on it by the Nullifiers to extend Slavery has destroyed the institution, the Phillipians, who would have preserved it by dividing the Union, claim the credit of being the emancipators, while they yet strive to violate the Constitution, which, if ever set aside, will lead to the reenslavement of the negroes.

Is there a wise statesman who does not know that if the constitutional anchor is once lost, and all embarked in the Government is thus committed to the storm of revolution, amid so many distracting interests as now exist among those who have to deal with it, that no calm could come but under despotic power?

What would be the effect of the negro equality doctrine (promulged by Wendell Phillips and his followers, to add to the trouble of the civil war now raging) on any terms of reconciliation that might be proposed? Are the yeomanry of the North willing so receive the negroes of the South among them as equals? The legislation of the North has anticipated the suggestion and denounced it in advance.

Would the non-slaveholders of the South embrace them as brethren? The soldiery drawn out by Jeff. Davis from the class of non-slaveholders, amounting to half a million, answer that question. Their desperate valor is in resistance to the force which they are told comes from the North to free the negroes, and reduce the whole laboring, landless people of the South to one caste—the whites and enfranchised blacks being put on the same level, and having an equal share in the control of the Government.

It is against this avowed purpose of conquering for the slaves, not merely emancipation, but a participation in the right of suffrage as a means of maintaining it, and commanding an access to full association with the white race in that sovereignty they have hitherto held, and assert the right to hold, exclusively and forever over this continent, that the non-slaveholders enlist under the banners of Jeff. Davis, and pour out their blood like water. Let them know that the Constitution of the United States, which new gives the white race in the South the exclusive privilege of saying who shall be privileged as citizens—who shall and who shall not vote—is not to be sacrificed to build up a *black party* in the Southern States to hold the balance of power there for the use of their protectors elsewhere, and the white laborers of that region will see the present controversy in another light.

Although illiterate, the instincts of the non-slaveholders tell them that the masters of the slaves are indebted to the institution for the superiority they hold over them. If they were assured that the power of the Free States was exerted, not to make the slaves their equals, politically and socially, but to bring down the owners of slaves to an equality with the non-slaveholders, a new aspect would be given to the contest. By removing the slave caste from the country, which, remaining, whether as hirelings exerting the white man's privileges or as slaves without them, would inevitably be used to the degradation of the white laboring class by the owners of the soil and of capital, the great cause of disparity between citizens, slaveholders and non-slaveholders, would be removed, and that institution, which has set up an oligarchy of three hundred thousand masters to give law to eight millions of the people, constitutionally their equals, would be abated.

Whenever these eight millions of oppressed people see that the design of the North is to deliver them from that inferiority to the caste of slave-owners, produced by subjection to competition with slave labor, or by submission to equality in political rights with their freed hirelings, then the non-slaveholders of the South will cease to shed their blood to keep the negroes in thraldom, lest, by being associated with them in a sort of hireling freedom, they at last be brought under a common yoke.

But, apart from all consideration of the producing class of our own blood in the South, the effect of giving political rights to four millions of the African race in that region on the welfare of the nation should be scanned.

The history of the world shows that the admission of a new people to any control over a government, so strongly discriminated from those who established it as to be incapable of amalgamation with them, necessarily leads to fatal convulsions. The merely suspected design to effect this in the South has been used, we see, to start it up in armed rebellion. What has been the effect in other nations? The incorporation of the Hebrews in a vast multitude in Spain, whose peculiar institutions forbade amalgamation with Spaniards, kept the monarchy in throes from century to century until the strong sceptre of Ferdinand and Isabella made almost a sacrifice of a nation of Israelites in their bloody expulsion.

The Moors met with the same fate there, and in every other country where incongruous races have met, one proves conqueror and disfranchises the other. What does the story of the Indies, East and West, tell? Their peculiar races, peculiar in blood, habits and social life, would never mix with any other; the Mahommedan conquerors of India could never mix with the conquered race; mutual abhorrence kept them apart and reduced the masses of the native population to mere tributaries. The English conquerors have brought their experiment to the same result. The Anglo-Saxon experiment on this continent has obliterated the tribes on this Atlantic side of the Alleghany, and bids fair to drive all within the tropics or destroy them.

The attempt of the Mormons to set themselves within our States, distinguished by a peculiar institution separating them by an insuperable bar from the masses, ended in the death of their Prophet and the expulsion of his disciples beyond the pale of civilization; and this beginning tells their future. It was found incongruous with free institutions to have a people banded together and controlled by a single despotic will to turn the scale in our elections, and abuse the machinery of the free institutions of a State to subserve the objects of the chief of the sect, who always had a revelation for the election, when by it he could wield the balance of power between parties in the Legislature.

Is it possible that the Free States of the Union would tolerate a controlling power in the South, derived from the command of the votes of the emancipated blacks to elect their President, or the casting votes in Congress? From the isolation damped upon them by their caste the freed negroes must league together and submit themselves to some potent party for safety. In this condition the masters of the hireling freed blacks of the South would enjoy the pre-eminence which the masters of the slaves have so long enjoyed in the councils of the nation, with the additional advantage of the whole number of blacks being counted against the whites of the North, instead of three-fifths.

The leaders of the Rebel States know well how to employ the black element, whether retained as slave or hireling labor, to subordinate the poor white man to their purposes. Unscrupulous and adroit politicians, they have already shown themselves in using it to establish a military despotism over the South. If vanquished by the freed States, and compelled to acknowledge the freedom of those emancipated by the war, having still control of the legislation of their States, and possessed of the soil and capital and military authority left in their hands by war, they can easily bring the homeless, helpless negroes, turned loose by the Union power among them, into perfect subserviency.

Should the peace guarantee the freedmen citizenship and equality with the white race, the Oligarchy will draw them to their side and combine them for self-protection against the hostile class of laboring whites, and to use their newly acquired political influence to increase its strength in the councils of the nation, and especially over the South. The negroes will be kept in submission to whatever terms may be imposed, feeling that the withdrawal of the protection of the rich and powerful would expose them to destruction by the incensed class to their assumption of political equality and their reduction of wages by competition.

Against these dangerous tendencies and other mischiefs, which have always proved fatal to Governments admitting such hostile elements into their composition, the plan developed in the speech of the Postmaster-General affords a solution. We [illegible] consideration of the views on which we have made this [illegible] believe they are derived from a source to whom the country has its destiny committed in this great struggle. We believe nothing but the segregation of the slaves freed by the war in the Rebel States can save their section from ever-recurring commotion—that the shield of the Federal Government is necessary to protect the African race from extirpation—that employing them for a limited period on public works, such as opening a ship channel from the Mississippi through the Iberville river along the gulf coast and through the canals now connecting the bays opening on the Atlantic, they will be withdrawn from the dangerous attitude they must hold, thrown as paupers among an exasperated people, while they render services to the country to compensate for the expense of preparing them for independence in a new home which it must provide for them.

The Border States will dispose of Slavery, happily, in their own way, and in good time. It is probable that the example now presented by Missouri, that of emancipation made easy by sloping its way through apprenticeship of a few years, attended by indemnity for loss sustained by loyal owners, will be adopted by all the Border States.

The Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment

To the Editor of the Transcript:

SIR: The following letter from Edward L. Pierce, esq., addressed to Gov. Andrew from Beaufort, S. C., has been received this afternoon. You will notice that its date, July 23d, is a day later than the date of the letter of Lieut.-Col. Hallowell, printed this morning, which afforded hopes of the safety of Col. Shaw. According to the statement of Mr. Pierce, the report of Lieut.-Col. Hallowell was based on a rumor, which on subsequent information was believed to be untrustworthy, and Mr. Pierce is of opinion that there is not reason to believe that Col. Shaw survives.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,
A. G. BROWNE, Jr.,
Lieut.-Colonel, Military Secretary.

BEAUFORT, July 22, 1863.

MY DEAR SIR: You will probably receive an official report of the losses in the 54th Massachusetts by the mail which leaves to-morrow, but perhaps a word from me may not be unwelcome. I saw the officers and men on James Island on the 13th inst., and on Saturday last saw them at Brig.-Gen. Strong's tent, as they passed on a little before 7 in the evening to Fort Wagner, which is some two miles beyond. I had been the guest of Gen. Strong, who commanded the advance, since Tuesday. Col. Shaw had become attached to Gen. Strong at St. Helena, where he was under him, and the regard was mutual.

When the troops left St. Helena they were separated, the 54th going to James Island. While it was there, Gen. S. received a letter from Col. Shaw, in which the desire was expressed for the transfer of the 54th to Gen. S.'s brigade. So when the troops were brought away from James Island Gen. S. took this regiment into his command. It left James Island on Thursday, July 16, at 9 a. m., and marched to Cole's Island, which they reached at 4 o'clock on Friday morning, marching all night, most of the way in single file, over swampy and muddy ground. There they remained during the day, with hard tack and coffee for their fare, and this only what was left in their haversacks, not a regular ration.

From 11 o'clock of Friday evening until 4 o'clock of Saturday, they were being put on the transport, the Gen. Hunter, in a boat, which took about fifty at a time. There they breakfasted on the same fare, and had no other food before entering into the assault on Fort Wagner in the evening.

The Gen. Hunter left Cole's Island for Folly Island at 6 a. m., and the troops landed at Pawnee landing about 9½ a. m., and thence marched to the point opposite Morris Island, reaching there about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. They were transported in a steamer across the inlet, and at 4 p. m. began their march for Fort Wagner. They reached Brig.-Gen. Strong's quarters, about midway on the Island, about 6 or 6½ o'clock, where they halted for five minutes. I saw them there, and they looked worn and weary.

Gen. Strong expressed a great desire to give them food and stimulants, but it was too late, as they were to lead the charge. They had been without tents during the pelting rains of Thursday and Friday nights. Gen. Strong had been impressed with the high character of the regiment and its officers, and he wished to assign them the post where the most severe work was to be done, and the highest honor was to be won. I had been his guest for some days, and knew how he regarded them. The march across Folly and Morris Islands was over a very sandy road, and was very wearisome. The regiment went through the center of the island, and not along the beach, where the marching was easier.

When they had come within 600 yards of Fort Wagner they formed in line of battle, the Colonel heading the first and the Major the second battalion. This was within musket-shot of the enemy. There was little firing from the enemy, a solid shot falling between the battalions, and another falling to the right, but no musketry. At this point the regiment, together with the next supporting regiment, the 6th Connecticut, 9th Maine, and others remained half an hour. The regiment was addressed by Gen. Strong and by Col. Shaw. Then at 7¼ or 7½ o'clock the order for the charge was given. The regiment advanced at quick time, changed to double quick when at some distance on.

The intervening distance between the place where the line was formed and the fort was run over in a few minutes. When within one or two hundred yards of the fort, a terrific fire of grape and musketry was poured upon them along the entire line, and with deadly results. It tore the ranks to pieces and disconcerted some. They rallied again, went through the ditch, in which was some three feet of water, and then up the parapet. They raised the flag on the parapet, where it remained a few minutes. Here they melted away before the enemy's fire, their bodies falling down the slope and into the ditch. Others will give a more detailed and accurate account of what occurred during the rest of the conflict.

Col. Shaw reached the parapet, leading his men, and was probably killed. Adjutant Jones saw him fall. Private Thomas Burgess, of Company I, told me that he was close to Col. Shaw; that he waved his sword and cried out, "Onward, boys," and, as he did so, fell. Burgess fell, wounded, at the same time. In a minute or two, as he rose to crawl away, he tried to pull Col. Shaw along, taking hold of his feet, which were near his own head, but there appeared to be no life in him. There is a report, however, that Col. Shaw is wounded and a prisoner, and that it was so stated to the officers who bore a flag of truce from us; but I cannot find it well authenticated. It is most likely that this noble youth has given his life to his country and to mankind. Brig.-Gen. Strong (himself a kindred spirit) said of him to-day in a message to his parents: "I had but little opportunity to be with him, but I already loved him. No man ever went more gallantly into battle. None knew him but to love him."

I parted with Col. Shaw between six and seven on Saturday evening, as he rode forward to his regiment, and he gave me the private letters and papers he had with him to be delivered to his father. Of the other officers, Major Hallowell is severely wounded in the groin; Adjutant James has a wound from a rifle-ball in his ankle, and a flesh wound in his side from a glancing ball or piece of shell. Capt. Pope has had a musket-ball extracted from his shoulder. Capt. Appleton is wounded in the thumb, and also has a contusion on his right breast from a hand grenade, which, however, is not severe. Capt. Willard has a wound in the leg, and is doing well. Capt. Jones was wounded in the right shoulder; the ball went through and he is doing well. Lieut. Hounsa was wounded by a ball from a smooth-bore musket entering the left side, which has been extracted from the back; he is doing well.

The above-named officers are at Beaufort, all but the last arriving there on Sunday evening, whither they were taken from Folly Island in the Alice Price, and thence to Beaufort in the Cosmopolitan, which is specially fitted up for hospital service, and provided with skillful surgeons, under the direction of Dr. Montague. They are now tenderly cared for, with an adequate corps of surgeons and nurses, and provided with a plentiful supply of ice, beef, and chicken broth and stimulants. Lieut. Smith was left at the hospital tent on Morris Island, being too severely wounded to be brought away. Capt. Emerson and Lients. Grace, Appleton, Johnston, and Reed were not wounded, and are doing duty.

Lieuts. Jewett and Tucker were slightly wounded and are doing duty also. Lieuts. Howard and Pratt are also missing. As to Dexter I have no information. The Quartermaster and Surgeon are safe and are with the regiment.

Dr. Stone remained on the Alice Price during Saturday night, caring for the wounded until she left Morris Island, and then returned to look after those who were left behind.

The Assistant Surgeon was at the camp on St. Helena Island, attending to duty there. Lieut. Littlefield was also in charge of convalescents there. Capt. Bridge and Lieut. Nalton are sick and were at Beaufort or vicinity. Capt. Partridge has returned from the North, but not in time to participate in the action.

Of the privates and non-commissioned officers I send you a list of 144 who are now in the Beaufort hospitals. A few others died on the boats or since their arrival here. There may be others at the Hilton Head hospital, and others are doubtless on Morris Island; but I have no names or statistics relative to them. Those in Beaufort are well attended to, just as well as the white soldiers, the attentions of the surgeons and nurses being supplemented by those of the colored people here, who have shown a great interest in them. The men of the regiment are very patient, and where their condition at all permits them, are cheerful. They expressed their readiness to meet the enemy again, and they keep asking if Wagner is yet taken.

Could any one from the North see these brave fellows as they lie here, his prejudice against them, if he had any, would all pass away. They grieve greatly at the loss of Col. Shaw, who seems to have acquired a strong hold on their affections.

They are attached to their other officers, and admire Gen. Strong, whose courage was so conspicuous to all. I asked Gen. Strong if he had any testimony in relation to the regiment to be communicated to you. These are his precise words, and I give them to you as I noted them at the time.

"The 54th did well, and nobly, only the fall of Col. Shaw prevented them from entering the fort. They moved up as gallantly as any troops could, and with their enthusiasm they deserved a better fate."

The regiment could not have been under a better officer than Gen Strong. He is one of the bravest and most genuine men. His soldiers loved him like a brother, and go where you would through the camps, you would hear them speak of him with enthusiasm and affection. His wound is severe, and there are some apprehensions as to his being able to recover from it. Since I found him at the hospital tent on Morris Island about 9½ o'clock on Saturday, I have been all the time attending to him or the officers of the 54th, both on the boats and here.

Nobler spirits it has never been my fortune to be with. Gen. Strong, as he lay on the stretcher in the tent, was grieving all the while for the poor fellows who lay uncared for on the battle field, and the officers of the 54th have had nothing to say of their own misfortunes, but have mourned constantly for the hero who led them to the charge from which he did not return. I remember week the beautiful day when the flags were presented at Readville, and you told the regiment that your reputation was to identified with its fame. It was a day of festivity and cheer. I walk now in these hospitals, and see mutilated forms with every variety of wound, and it seems all a dream. But well has the regiment sustained the hope which you indulged, and justified the identity of fame which you trusted to it.

I ought to add in relation to the fight on James Island on July 15, in which the regiment lost so much, driving back the Rebels and saving, as it is stated, three companies of the 10th Connecticut, that Gen. Terry, who was in command on that island, said to Adj. James: "Tell your colonel I am exceedingly pleased with the conduct of your regiment. They have done all they could do."

The 24th Massachusetts was not, as far as I can learn, engaged in the fight of Saturday evening. They were, however, present. Brig.-Gen. Stevenson marched at the head of his brigade, where I saw him as it passed along the beach to Fort Wagner.

Yours truly, EDWARD L. PIERCE.

Martial Law in Maryland.

BALTIMORE, July 29, 1863.

The following order has been issued under martial law:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, 8TH ARMY CORPS, Baltimore, July 27, 1863.

Two barns and other property situated in the 14th Election District, Harford County, Mary land, belonging to or occupied by Levi Pennington, Joseph Perry and Broth ers, loyal citizens of that District, having been burned and destroyed by persons who resorted to that outrage as a means of preventing and destroying the proper official authorities from the enforcement of the enrollment act and draft of militia in that county, it is ordered:

That the full value of the said property shall be paid for by the disloyal citizens of that neighborhood. For this purpose an assessment of $5,000, being the estimated value of the property destroyed, is made, and shall be collected immediately, in the following amounts, and from the following named persons, known to be disaffected to the loyal Government of the country, and convicted of treasonable and [illegible] sen, and who reside within a distance of eight miles from the points where the barns were burned:

Jas. A. Amos, $212; Clement Butler, $40; Thos. L. Emory, $18; Thomas Hope, $85; Geo. Lemmon, $49; Nathan Nelson, $79; Abraham Rutledge, $71; Chas. H Ralte, $156; Abraham A. Gilbert, $38; Shadrack R. Gilbert, $22; John Hewaim, $34; Wm. B. Jarrett, $10; Richard Meechan, $39; Evan S Rogers, $472; John W. Rutledge, $178; John Rathstreet, $20; Dr. St. Clair Street, $429; Shadrack Street, jr., $29; Dr. Abraham Street, $267; John Walter Street, $56; Shadrack Street, sr., $48; Joseph R Scarff, $170; Eli Turner $48; Jas. W. Folly, $69; Howard Walters, $35; Caleb Wright, $30; Job O. Anderson, $47; Thos. Alderson, $10; Jas. Bolt $38; Nathan Hunt, $18; Nathan Grifton, $10; Thomas Bay, $10; Howard Whittaker, $20; A. H. Nelson, $190.—Total, $3,000.

The several persons above named will be notified that they are required to pay their proportions of the assessment thus made within three days from the time of notification. In case of the neglect of any one of them to pay after being thus notified, an officer will proceed to make a collection thereof, and any person refusing to pay on demand shall be forthwith arrested and sent to the Provost-Marshal of this Army Corps at Baltimore, to be held in confinement until a compliance with this order is enforced.

Capt. Wm. L. Cannon, of the 1st Delaware Cavalry, now on duty with his command in Harford County, is charged with giving the necessary notices, and generally with the execution of this order. The money thus obtained will be paid over when collected, to Capt. Robert Cathcart, United States Provost-Marshal of that Congressional District, in trust, to be distributed and paid by him to the sufferers, Messrs. Pennington and Perry.

It is to be understood, however, that in consequence of this reimbursement to the owners, no officer will relax his vigilance in detecting, arresting, and bringing to punishment, under the provisions of the law, the guilty parties to these incendiary and treasonable acts of destruction.

By order of Maj.-Gen. Schenck.
W. H. CHEESEBOROUGH, Lieut.-Col. and A. A. G.

Passengers Arrived

In steamship Geo. C. Collins, from Port Royal, S. C.—John S. Wail, Geo. H. Harriman, S. S. Merriman, Lieut F. Pisce.

In brig Graphound, from Monrovia and Sierra Leone.—J. S. Harris and wife, Mrs. Cuthbert.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

Sun—Rises....4:55 | Sets.....7:17 | Moon—Rises. 7:48

HIGH WATER THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.. 6:11 | Gov. Island.... 6:56 | Hell-Gate....10:27

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF NEW-YORK.....JULY 30.

Cleared.

Steamship—Georgia (Br.), Gleadell, Liverpool.
Steamer—Jo ephine Thompson Caudif, Baltimore.
Ship—Wm. Frothingham, Stetson, Havre; Monet Royal (Br.), Harvey, New-Orleans; Queen of the East, Schuykill, San Francisco.
Barks—S. Bryant, Lane, Philadelphia, J. W. Elwell & Co.; Hetress, Bush, London, John A. McGraw; Lotus (Br.), Stinson, Matanzas, Edmiston Bros.; Benito (Br.), Buchan, Glasgow Brett, Son & Co.; Morning Light (Br.), Walters, Malaga; Johan Martha (Prus.), Schader, Rotterdam; Marival, Griffiths, Barbados; Ertana (Nor.), Thurmsen, Queenstown.
Brigs—Eben (Br.), Fletcher,