



INVINCIBLE BANNER.

Invincible Banner! the flag of the Free! O! where treads the foot that would falter for thee? Or the hands to be folded till triumph is won, And the eagle looks proud, as of old, to the sun? Give tears for the parting—a murmur of prayer—Then Forward! the fame of our standard to share! With a welcome to wounding, and combat and scars, And the glory of death—for the Stripes and the Stars.

Knoxville, Saturday, Feb. 27, 1864.

Notice to Subscribers.

Complaints reach us from all the surrounding country of the irregularity with which our paper is received. There is no remedy for the evil until regular mails are established, and this we have reason to believe will be done before long. For the present, our friends up the country, and south of the Holston and French Broad, must continue to send to our printing office for their papers.

New subscriptions and advertisements, and the pay for both, will be received by Mr. HAWK, our foreman, and the manager of the affairs in the office. We shall keep our machine running, if life is spared, and when the weather improves, the leaves and blossoms come out, we shall run upon an improved schedule, pitching into rebels and rebelsympathizers, and doing for them what they have deserved—showing up their villainy, torquism, and infernal purposes.

The Situation.

Under this head newspapers generally give the situation of contending armies as far as they have the information. It will take a longer headed man than we are to give the situation of the contending armies here. Longstreet is certainly retreating, and that upon an improved scale, leaving nothing of his in his rear, and but little belonging to loyal citizens.

Our army, in force, took after them on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, going east, on both sides of the Holston river, driving the chivalry faster than they have been accustomed to travel. We are looking for stirring news, provided, always, that we can overtake "the best blood of the South," or come up with "the flower of the Southern youth."

Of one thing our distant friends may rest satisfied, and that is, that the rebels will be driven out of East Tennessee before this campaign closes. We understand that Gen. SCOFIELD will give them his personal attention!

Robert Ramsey About!

A promising youth, known as "Bob Ramsey," the son of old Mecklinburg, has been prowling about between the rivers east of here for two or three weeks, sending messages into town and threatening what he would do some of these days. Whatever he may conclude to do, he had better do soon, as he is one of the murderers of Pierce, and his friends boast that he pulled the trigger that deprived Pierce of life and made his children orphans! No proclamation of amnesty, no oath of allegiance he can take, or bond he can give, will secure him life in this community. Let the war terminate as it may, and when it may, this murderer can never circulate in this quarter, without having shown to him that mercy he has shown to others!

Letting Down a Little.

The Southern leaders told the people when they first urged them to go into the rebellion, that the North was dependent on the South for its prosperity—that a suspension of Southern trade and patronage with the North would be attended with starvation and bread riots. They brought on the war, the North was prosperous all the time—fought the South upon her own soil—and in less than one year after the war was commenced, the entire South was resorting to every dirty shift and contemptible device, to resume as much of the old trade, by running the blockade and by smuggling through the lines, as would keep them from nakedness and starvation.

The Early Stages of the Rebellion.

When the turbulent, the discontented, the adventurous, the thoughtless, the young and ardent, first volunteered in the Southern rebellion, they had no very definite object in view, except the general one of securing their "rights" and the "independence of the South." These men were got out by means of a popular feeling in the South, for the getting up of which the whole credit is due to the abolitionists of the North, the unprincipled secession leaders taking advantage of the prejudices against abolitionists.

Lecture—Gen. Burnside.

Tickets for the Lecture on next Tuesday night at the Episcopal Church, by the Rev. C. Kennedy, on "two weeks of Gen. Burnside's campaign," may be had at Morrow's Bank, at Cowan & Dickinson's store, at the Custom House Agency, and at the office of the Christian Commission, under the Lamar House. Price fifty cents. The Lecture will be for the benefit of the East Tennessee Relief Association.

Increase of National Wealth.

The increase of our national wealth, for the ten years ending 1860, is without parallel in the history of nations. Not only was this increase in the kind of wealth which denotes luxury, taste and refinement, but in all the substantial of life, and of social greatness. In jewelry, silverware and such articles, the increase was never so great in any country. New York manufactured five and a half millions, Pennsylvania over four millions, Rhode Island over three millions, Massachusetts over two and a half millions, New Jersey over two millions, and Connecticut nearly two million dollars worth. The increase in the manufacture of musical instruments was one hundred and fifty per cent. The increase in the furniture manufactures of the country was fully two hundred per cent, and the demand kept pace with the increase. There was a capital of fifteen millions employed, and the value of the products amounted to forty millions.

In all parts of the South the increase of wealth was as great, and prosperity and happiness were everywhere visible. In the Gulf States the increase of the culture of cotton, rice, sugar, &c., was startling! In the border States the increased culture of grain of all kinds, and of stock raising, was astounding! But see where this wicked rebellion has placed the country. See, especially, what this fell and destructive rule of war has done for the South, the very section which inaugurated the war.

Military Activity.

The military activity that has been displayed here during the past six or eight days, and which is still in the full tide of operation, has resulted in waking up the whole country.

When these movements subsided, it will be found that they have turned out badly for the rebels. The whole batch of their movements will have received their quietus at the hands of the brave soldiers of the Union army. LONGSTREET is advancing on Knoxville as we write, threatening an attack on the east from Strawberry Plains, and on the South side of the river, coming out of Sevier county. This, their sympathizers on our street are boasting, is to be the great stroke of the winter campaign. But mark our prediction—it will share the fate of their other aggressive movements.

The key to these aggressive movements is that hunger is pinching them, and the hope of plunder is the only hope or prize that is moving them. It is now our turn at initiating movements, and we will cause the rebels to see sights before next autumn.—Gen. SHERMAN is moving now upon Mobile. Gen. GRANT will soon stir up a strike in Georgia. The military activity of the season has commenced in this quarter, and it will result in cleaning out all Eastern Tennessee.

Outrages by Our Soldiers.

It will be conceded on all hands that we never complain of the treatment officers and privates, but defend them and the government. It pains us now to complain of outrages perpetrated by our men, and upon the very best Union men in America. When our soldiers are on forced marches, weary and tired down at night, it is natural enough that they should build their fires out of fences, rails, but when they are marching and counter marching leisurely, in a country as well timbered and as well watered as this, it is an outrage, a sin, and a shame to destroy fences indiscriminately, and it ought to be prohibited by the officers in command.—Gen. Cook last summer, at Carthage, compelled his men to make rails and re-build the fences they destroyed. This ought to be done in East Tennessee, where Union men's fences have been destroyed. Our Union farmers wish to raise crops, and must do so or suffer, but they can't do this, at this late period, if their fences are indiscriminately destroyed. The rebels acted better than this, for they discriminated between their friends and enemies.

A Hotel Wanted.

There is no locality in the Federal lines where a decent hotel would pay better than in Knoxville, and there is no locality where one is as greatly needed. There is not a house at which a stranger or visitor can get a meal or a night's lodging. They are turned out of cold and uncomfortable cars at dark with no place to call at. This ought to be remedied at once, and could be if our authorities would set apart the Lamar House or some one of the other two large hotels for a public house. Competent men can be found by the dozen who would go into this sort of enterprise.

We urge this matter upon Gen. SCOFIELD as both a civil and "military necessity," and we hope he will cause a notice to be given that the Lamar House will be set apart for a hotel, inviting some loyal man, of experience, to occupy and keep the house.

Extravagant Rents.

There is no species of villainy and extortion practiced here that we despise more than the outrageous rents charged men for store houses. Men get permits to bring in goods, and arrive here with their wagons in the street, and at once look after a house in which to open. Men holding such houses in their own right, or as the agents of others, take advantage of their necessities, and at once exact three times the amount they ought to charge.

The military authorities have said that merchants shall not sell their goods at extravagant rates. They ought, at once, to regulate these rents and see to it that the retailer of the goods shall not be swindled in open daylight, and at a rate perfectly disgraceful.

Our Local Habitation.

There seems to be a controversy among the copperheads of Indiana and Illinois as to where we reside—some locating us in Knoxville and others contending that we reside in Cincinnati. We would as soon that party would locate us one place as another, but for the information of honest men and patriots, we will take occasion to say that we reside in Knoxville, and that here we issue our paper regularly.

Owing to the want of mail facilities, and the impossibility of getting paper here, we have every issue re-published in Cincinnati, at the North-east corner of Sixth and Vine streets, at the office of the National Union, where the paper is regularly mailed to subscribers in the loyal States—where new subscriptions and advertisements are received and attended to by our agent, Capt. A. E. BURK, late of East Tennessee. Let all orders from States not in rebellion, and where there are mail facilities, be addressed to him—accompanied by the subscription price—TWO DOLLARS.

This course we are compelled to adopt.—The paper we give four dollars per year for in Cincinnati, we have had to pay eight for here, and now it is not to be had at any price. We shall have, in a few days, to go to Nashville or Louisville for a lot of paper for our home subscribers, as we are now out.

The paper issued at Cincinnati does not differ from the one put forth here, but is a literal copy. It will also reach subscribers sooner from that point than it could from here with our limited mail facilities. As soon as East Tennessee is cleared out, and regular mails are established, we shall print and forward to all from here. At present, we are taking the only course left us. We hope all interested will now understand us, and appreciate our difficulties. Send your names and money, and we will send you the paper.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor and Publisher.

KNOXVILLE, Feb. 24, 1864.

Trade Regulations.—A Notice.

1. As one of the Assistant Special Agents of the Treasury Department, having control of the Trade Regulations for all East Tennessee, I have been too lenient too accommodating; and in my desire to have supplies brought into the country equal to the demand, I have extended privileges that I promise in the future to curtail and to cease to give.

2. Hereafter men who have been active and bitter rebels shall not have my signature to any permit to sell goods, or to deal in cotton or tobacco. They may take all the oaths prescribed by the President, by Congress, by the military, and by Gov. JOHNSON, and with their bitter prejudices remaining, and showing themselves by their conversation, their associations, their cunning, and their conveying of news to the rebel authorities, my signature shall not be given to such men.

3. Loyal men who have obtained permits to open trade stores, and afterwards have taken disloyal men in as partners and clerks, will, upon application for renewal, be refused most positively. And men secretly using the fund of rebels, if I can make the proof, shall have their business houses closed, and their goods confiscated. I have the authority, and I am resolved to exercise it.

4. I am going, in a few days, to Cincinnati, to confer with the Supervising Special Agent, and to have several questions settled, in which East Tennessee is interested—questions raised by merchants and by persons smuggling, whose goods have been seized.

5. I shall apply for authority to increase my police force, and when this is done, as it no doubt will be, I will seize and confiscate all lots of goods brought into towns not open to trade. The towns open are Knoxville, Loudon, Kingston, Clinton and Jacksborough. I therefore, warn men who have opened stores at other points of what awaits them.

6. I expect to authorize trade at other towns very soon, but this I can only do with the advice and consent of Generals GRANT and SCOFIELD, with whom I shall consult upon my return from Cincinnati.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Asst. Special Agent Treasury Dept.

Knoxville, Feb. 27, 1864.

Southern Bishops vs. Slavery.

The Bishops of the Episcopal Church held a Convention at Augusta, Georgia, in 1862, in the midst of the war, and puts forth a "Pastoral Letter," that would have caused an equal number of Northern Divines to ride a rail! We have perused the letter with more than ordinary interest, and pronounce it one of ability, marked with singular good temper. Its most remarkable feature, however, is the confession made with regard to the false and unchristian position which they have heretofore maintained on the subject of slavery! They use these words:

"The time has come when the Church should repudiate the fallacy that the slaves of the South are merely so much property, and that there is much in their system that is inconsistent with the duties of Christians and that ought to be annulled."

This is a bold and daring confession, and a solemn declaration to come from a board of Southern Bishops and Prelates. But they follow it up with an unequalled condemnation of the practice of "the separation of parents and children, and of husbands and wives," so common at the South. True, they relieve themselves of all seeming awkwardness, by previously denouncing Abolitionism! How Jeff Davis has tolerated such an address is a mystery, and is accounted for only on the ground that he is a member of that branch of the Church. Had we issued such a document over our signature, we should have been denounced by all the

hiring and prostituted sheets in the South as a Liberator, and as having gone over to Phillips, Beechers, Greeley & Co., or as having abandoned the interests of the South, and sold himself to the Abolition boards of the North. Why, even the Northern Democracy will repudiate the "Pastoral Letter" of these devout Bishops, as coming in conflict with their ideas of the freedom of elections, to say nothing of the position they have taken upon the slavery question!

East Tennessee—Face of the Country—Climate, Soil, and Its Productions—Water-power and Minerals—Its Future.

GENTLEMEN, farmers, mechanics and manufacturers, as well as professional men, are writing to us from the loyal States, making a great many enquiries about Eastern Tennessee, as they say, with a view to permanent settlement here. We have no time to answer their private letters, and take this mode of answering them in general terms.

Eastern Tennessee—as loyal to this Government as any one of the loyal States—is composed of thirty-one counties, and is as really distinct from Middle and West Tennessee as are Kentucky and Virginia. It is a valley 300 miles in length, and varying in width from fifty to seventy-five miles. It is separated from Kentucky on the north by the range of mountains known as Cumberland Mountains, extending westward and southward, and lying between the great valley of East Tennessee and the Cumberland River, one of the largest affluents of the Tennessee excepted—of the Ohio, rising among the mountains in the southeast portion of Kentucky. The Cumberland range of mountains belongs to the Appalachian chain, and extends the whole length of the great valley of East Tennessee. Over this range of mountains, through its dense groves and interminable laurel-thickets, some 25,000 per cented Union men of East Tennessee have forced their way into Kentucky, Ohio, and Indiana, most of whom have there gone into the Federal army. They traveled after night, and lay up in daytime, and as they scaled the mountain heights they gave one long and lingering look upon their loved and native land, bidding a sorrowful adieu to their families and friends!

On the south, East Tennessee is separated from the States of North Carolina and Georgia by the Chilloawee and Iron Mountains, and by the Alleghany range—extending in one continuous range from Virginia to Georgia and Alabama. This range of mountains forms a dividing line between eastern and western Virginia, and makes East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia almost one country, identical in interests, as they are one in soil, climate and production—East Tennessee having the advantage in climate.

The population of East Tennessee partakes of the same percentage as that of Kentucky, the original settlers having been mostly from North Carolina and Virginia, and they are second to no people for manly frankness of character, courage and loyalty to the Federal Government, except Eastern Kentucky, and we claim to be greatly in advance of Kentucky. There are fewer slaves in East Tennessee than in almost any other portion of the South of equal extent; and as a general thing, before the introduction of this rebellion, the people were very nearly upon an equality as to their possessions. After our return, having been absent two years, we found more slaves than we left—the rebels having stolen them in Kentucky, and bought them up in Virginia with worthless money and brought them in. We found men owning from three to six, of the rebel school of faith, who, previous to the war, could not get credit for a horse!

The face of the country in East Tennessee is very agreeably diversified with mountains, hills and plains, containing within its limits much fertility of soil, great beauty of scenery, and a delightful temperate climate. The hills are wooded to their tops with every variety of timber, whilst on all the small rivers and large creeks, there are embosomed delightful and fertile valleys of farming-lands, which, until this war was inaugurated, were in a high state of cultivation. Along the great thoroughfares, and where opposing armies have marched and counter-marched, desolation and ruin are alone to be seen. The traveler, or visitor, coming here now, sees the very worst side of our picture, and ought not to judge of the country by its appearance.

The climate of East Tennessee is mild, about midway between that North of the Ohio and the climate of the cotton States. Although we have had two unusually cold spells this winter—one about New Year, and the other from the 15th to the 20th inst., we have had no snow. Half of our winters are so mild that we have no formation of ice thick enough to save that luxury. The summers are free from the intense and oppressive heat of the Gulf States, and as a consequence, many families come from the South to spend the summers at our valuable mineral springs, which abound in all the counties, and many of them are handsomely improved and upon a large scale.

East Tennessee is not a cotton-growing section, but is favorable alone to grazing; and great numbers of live stock—horses, mules, cattle, hogs, sheep and fowls—used to be exported to the Atlantic States. Indian corn, wheat, oats and potatoes, are the great staples. Apples, peaches, pears and plums grow to great perfection, and in great abundance. Maple sugar is made of a very fine quality, and also superior butter and cheese. For three long and dreadful years the rebel army have mainly subsisted off of the products of East Tennessee. Here they seized their cavalry horses in the first stage of the rebellion, until there are not now enough of animals left to cultivate the soil. In one

word, East Tennessee is the Switzerland of America, and hence the desperate efforts of the rebels to regain its possession. Hence, also, the unwillingness of the oppressed Union men to be driven from the country by the more than savage beasts who have so long pursued them.

The Holston River courses through the entire valley of East Tennessee, losing itself in the Tennessee twenty miles south of Knoxville, and is navigable for a small class of steamboats nine months in the year. Its tributaries above Knoxville are Pigeon, French Broad, Clinch and Watanga rivers, besides numerous large creeks, sufficient for all manner of machinery. Below Knoxville it receives Little River, Clinch and Hiwassee rivers. There is no better watered country on the continent, and wherever well watered, it is equally well timbered, adapted to the age of progress in which we live, and to the enterprises of men of genius and industry. When this war is over, this will become what nature intended it should be—the garden spot of all the border States.

Gold has been found in considerable quantities, but the most abundant metallic minerals are iron, copper, zinc and lead. Coal, of a superior quality, abounds, and especially in all the counties bordering on the Cumberland Mountains. There are also gypsum of a fine quality, beautiful varieties of marble, nitre, slate and salt. Salt has been manufactured within twenty-five miles of Knoxville, in Anderson county, but the works were abandoned for the want of capital. The abundance of accessible iron, bituminous coal, and water-power, will attract capitalists and enterprise as soon as this war is over. Thousands in the Federal army have expressed their admiration of the country, and they have seen it under the most unfavorable circumstances.

Knoxville is the metropolis of East Tennessee, and is one of the first towns settled in the State. It is situated in the middle of East Tennessee, both as to east and west, north and south. A railroad must be built from here to Kentucky, and will be during the next one or two years. We already have the great road connecting us with Nashville. We want in Knoxville even now, carpenters, shoe and boot makers, machinists, and all the varieties of mechanics. We want saw mills to cut up our lumber, pine, poplar, walnut, oak, ash, and other varieties. We want planing machines, cabinet-shops, and other establishments too tedious to mention!

Methodist Church South.

In November, 1862, the editor of this paper delivered a speech in the McKendree Methodist Church, in Nashville, to an immense audience of citizens and soldiers—the concluding portion of which relates to the affairs of the Church, and is as follows:

But I now come to the religious portion of my subject, and I wish to say at the onset, that if I seem to do so harshly, I do so after the most mature deliberation, and with a personal knowledge of the matters which I shall mention. And here I declare, that the worst class of men, so help me God, on Southern soil, are the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Episcopalian preachers. They are uneducated scoundrels. Some noble exceptions exist, but as a body, they are corrupt, treacherous and villainous. Last month the Methodist Church, of which I have been a member thirty-five years, held a Conference in Athens, which was presided over by a hoary-headed old man, Bishop Early. With one sweeping resolution, they expelled from the ministry all the Union preachers of the Holston Conference. I know these Union preachers well, and they are men of piety and talents. One of these is an old man who has been a preacher for forty years, and was a Major under Andrew Jackson, at the battle of Horseshoe, at New Orleans and at Mobile. This old trader, Bishop Early, also issued an order to the Presiding Elders to expel all loyal local preachers within the Conference. This order includes myself, who have been a local preacher in that Conference. I am going back, and intend to call a Conference of the local preachers, and we will expel the last devil of these rebel priests. We will put these scoundrels and rebels out, and recover the church property which rightfully belongs to us, and not to the traitors. This Methodist Book Concern in your city, which has published so much treason, is not the property of the rebels, it belongs to the loyal Methodists, and we mean to have it back. Here is a copy of the church Discipline, and it most actively enjoins upon all our preachers obedience to the laws and constituted authorities of the land. A transgression of this injunction makes the offender liable to expulsion from the church. When the Elders are ordained they are brought around the altar—you have seen the ordination here frequently, for all the Elders were ordained here, so this was an aristocratic congregation—a *bon ton*, upper-tensdom church—and there in the presence of God and the congregation, the Bishop lays his hand upon their heads and swears them to oppose all disloyal doctrines. Thus these rebel preachers are perjured, falsely, wickedly, perjured. Early, when he was ordained a Bishop, took an oath to promote peace, and harmony, law and order. I heard him swear the lie myself in Columbus, Georgia. Parson Sawrie, who knows him well, in some private transactions, says that Early is a miserable corrupt old creature. Let us believe these rebels always, until they testify against one another. These persons of the Methodist Publishing House employed me to write a book exposing that infernal scoundrel of the Baptist Church, Elder J. R. Graves. They then denounced him for all that was vile and rascally, but now they are all standing shoulder to shoulder in stirring up rebellion. They are the worst scoundrels in the Union, and I intend to expose their damnable hypocrisy, villainy, and falsehood to the gaze of the world. No man living but I can do it, for I know them better than any one else. I intend to resurrect the Knoxville Whig, and pour hot shot into their rotten hulks. Preachers have had more to do with treason than any other men. Some sneaking scoundrel wrote me a note this morning asking my opinion of Andy Johnson. There is no more inconsistency in Andy Johnson and myself working together in the cause of the Union, than for McFerrin and Graves to pull together, in the yoke of the devil, to destroy the Government. When the villainy of these wretches shall be exposed, the revolution will shake the country.—These Southern Methodist preachers began the work of disunion years ago. John C. Calhoun, the arch-organizer of treason, sent for Bishop Capers, and had a long private conference with him, at the time the split occurred in our Church. This was the entering wedge of disunion. I mean to show these traitors to the scorn and abhorrence of their country.

men, I have spoken much longer than I intend, and will conclude. (The house then rang with cries of "go on," but as the speaker declined, those who succeeded by stentorian calls for Governor Johnson. That gentleman not being present, the audience, who seemed to have their appetites whetted for joy speeches, shouted enthusiastically for Mr. Maynard who responded in a most thrilling and effective speech, which our limited space compels us reluctantly to defer until Tuesday morning.)

The Power of the President.

The reckless and unpatriotic men of the North, and the journals in their service who sympathize with this wicked rebellion cry out against the usurpations of the President, his suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and complain that the power of the purse and the sword had been given to him by the celebrated Congress terminating in March, 1863. It is refreshing to turn to the pages of our past history and see what the records of our country disclose. Mr. LINCOLN is not the first President to whom this power has been given. The successor of Gen. JACKSON, a Democratic President was given this power in 1839, when Great Britain had taken forcible possession of a portion of the State of Maine, and moved her troops into the territory to hold it, under the command of Sir JOHN HARVEY.—Mr. VAN BUREN, then President of the United States, called the attention of Congress to the matter, and Congress met the case by the passage of a bill, the substance of the various sections of which we will give in this article, and which will show what power was conferred upon the National Executive.

1. The first section puts the whole naval and military force of the United States at the disposal of the President, to be used as he in his judgment might deem proper.

2. The second section declares that the militia of the country, when called out, shall serve six months unless sooner discharged.

3. The third section gives the President power to call out 50,000 volunteers—regarded then as a weighty matter and an enormous authority, because our army had not then reached 8,000.

4. The fourth section gives the President power to complete and employ all the armed vessels of the United States, thus putting the whole army and navy of the United States at his disposal.

5. The fifth section appropriates \$10,000,000 to carry into effect the provisions of this act. In those days, ten millions of money was looked upon as a greater outlay than we now regard ten hundred millions of greenbacks.

6. The sixth section appropriates \$18,000 to send a special minister to Great Britain to look into this invasion of our soil by Sir JOHN HARVEY and the minions of the British crown.

7. The seventh section authorizes the President to spend a million of dollars in finishing the fortifications upon our seaboard, some of which, in an unfinished condition, were in the harbors of Charleston and Mobile.

8. The eighth section directs that the militia and volunteers, when called out, shall be portions of the army of the United States.

Now, reader, how do you suppose this bill passed, giving the whole power of the purse and the sword to MARTIN VAN BUREN, the Democratic President of the United States? Such Federalists as CLAY, WEBSTER, WATKINS LEIGH, BEVERLY JOHNSON, BANGS, MANCUM and EWING, and such Democrats as CALHOUN, BENTON, SILAS WRIGHT, GRUNDY and HIRSH LAWSON WHITE—men all inferior to the solons of our day, who figure in the North as the allies of Jeff. Davis—voted for it, although many of them were violently opposed to the President on political grounds. This monstrous bill passed the Senate unanimously. It passed the House of Representatives, after a full and free discussion of its merits, by a vote of 201 to six. And the leader of that six was one Henry A. Wise, the bold Brigadier under Jeff. Davis, of his head notoriety.

We repeat, kind reader, that there is nothing in the legislation of the LINCOLN Congress giving him more enormous power than was given to Mr. VAN BUREN. And we hold that Mr. LINCOLN is as safe a man, and fully as patriotic as ever Mr. VAN BUREN was. It is right and proper that the President of the United States should have the power given him, in order to put down this cruel and uncalculated rebellion, and no patriot who loves his country and is worthy of its blessings, will complain either of the power or of the vigorous prosecution of the war.

We trust that Mr. LINCOLN, under the authority granted to him, will employ all the engines of destruction that money and ingenuity can invent to crush out this rebellion, and with it all who adhere to its aims and objects. We like to see the Federal army charge along the whole line of rebellion—advance with energy and will—and to hear of their dealing death and destruction to all those impious hands raised to strike down the fair fabric of our glorious government.

Hatred of Copperheads.

The hatred of the copperheads among our soldiers is most intense, and we are glad of it, as it is hating in the right direction. They merit the demerit of all who are out of the Union army, and they merit the loathing and curses of all who are out of the army. The whole race of Northern copperheads should be plunged into the lowest depths of the raging maelstroms of hating hearts. The Northern copperhead is a baser man than the loathing traitor of the South now in arms. Hell has no gulph too deep for such wretches. They are the Majoves, the Appaches, the Wallpaps, and the Traitors of the human race in this country!