Richmond Dispatch.

MONDAY MORNING.....JULY 1, 1861.

☞ A gentleman direct from Winchester kindly furnished us, last evening, with the Baltimore *Sun* of Friday, and the New York *Daily News* of Thursday last.

☞ A letter from our correspondent "Cos," dated Camp Wigfall, June 27th, as well as several other communications lately received, we are constrained to exclude from our columns. Probable movements of troops, or the strength of the army at different points, should never be alluded to by newspaper correspondents.

The Herald on England.

A late number of the New York *Herald* contains a most ferocious editorial onslaught upon England. The wrath and indignation of the whole North finds free vent in this furious tirade, and its capacity for brag is especially illustrated. The North, according to the *Herald*, can whip England and put down "the rebellion," too. What an amazing people!—We have no doubt, when the *Herald* reaches England the Premier will shake in his boots, and all the military and naval officers resign their commissions.

"Upon what meat doth this our CÆSAR feed, that he hath grown so great?" When did the North, as such, ever show that she was a more military people than the English? If we achieved our independence after a seven years' war in the Revolution, it was because a WASHINGTON led our armies. In the late war, the most signal victories gained on land were achieved by Southern commanders, and it is no more than fair to admit that England, about that period, was fighting the whole world. The case would be very different were she now to bring her naval and military strength to bear upon the Northern fragment of a dissevered Union. Between the South, on one side, and Canada on the other, the Northern States would be crushed between an upper and nether millstone. Upon the sea, the destruction of Northern ships would be universal. It is notorious that the United States, except in the single item of gunnery, has not kept pace with European naval improvements, and that the naval power of Great Britain is twenty to one of that of the North. A single British squadron would sweep every vestige of a Northern Navy from the face of the sea, and destroy its commerce in every quarter of the globe. Having merely relinquished the right of privateering for the purpose of disarming its Southern adversary, it would be left entirely helpless and without any possible chance of retaliation. The North could not injure England now, commercially or any other way. The North has nothing that England needs or desires; the cotton, tobacco, naval stores, &c., which have hitherto ensured the peace between the two countries, are all in the friendly Southern Confederacy, where England can obtain them all the more readily by falling out with the Northern States. The time has gone by when England could be taunted and defied with impunity by the North. She can strike the North now everywhere, and the North can find no vital point to wound in return. She can invade her from Canada; she can cover the lakes with her armed steamers; she can bombard and burn down Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukie; and upon the Atlantic border, she can blockade every Northern harbor, and reduce Boston, New York and Philadelphia to ashes in three months after the beginning of hostilities, and they can neither prevent nor avenge it. How absurd, then, in the New York *Herald* and other journals of that city pretending to defy the power of Great Britain!

And what is all this rage for? What provocation has unhappy England given for these indignant reproaches and appalling threats?—None, whatever, except that she refuses to depart from her neutrality. It is not enough that the North has eighteen millions to twelve, but it is unsatisfied even with that odds; it is inconsolable because the whole world will not help it to put down the Southern rebellion. What heroism! What chivalry! The neutrality of England would seem to furnish a *casus belli* to the magnanimous North. We can well understand the keenness of its disappointment, that it has not been cheered on to its work by the whole Parliament and press of Great Britain; but it should not have been absurd enough to indulge such expectations, and the disappointment is a righteous retribution for the perfidious and wicked course which has been adopted, to prejudice the whole civilized world against the Southern States. We have only been known abroad through the medium of Northern newspapers; and then, habitual calumnies have been circulated through every press of Europe. Northern travelers have sown the same falsehoods broad-cast over the whole face of the earth. MRS. STOWE has held us up to the horror of mankind, in a book that has found its way into every castle and cabin in the whole world.—BEECHER and his Puritanical crew have libelled us every Sunday from their pulpits, and the SUMNERS and SEWARDS have gone abroad and sought industriously to disseminate the poison through the most influential circles. When the Prince of Wales visited this country, he was monopolized by the Republican courtiers, and did not visit a single town in the South except Richmond, and hence a Republican correspondent propagated the monstrous falsehood that he was insulted, and before the truth could overtake it, the miserable fabrication had traveled all through Christendom. In short, no miser ever concealed from other eyes the place of his choicest treasure, no California gold hunter was ever more anxious to represent a yellow spot which he wished to monopolize as a repulsive, dangerous, snake-infested location, than the Yankees to make the South stink in the nostrils of all mankind; to be looked upon as degraded, barbarous, and especially *impoverished*,—that very South which they now acknowledge it would be worth five hundred millions a year to keep in the Union.

But England is an old empire, and has seen a good deal of mankind a good many hundred years before Brother Jonathan was born. She is an old merchant, an old manufacturer, an old miner, an old diplomatist, very old indeed in the ways of this wicked world. She is so old and self-reliant that she can permit a smart, conceited young aspirant like Jonathan to spin her the most marvellous yarns, and she will never by word, look or pretence, disturb his complacent conviction that he is pulling wool over her eyes. But her instinct of self-preservation is not often found napping, and the amount of intelligence she has suddenly displayed upon the true points at issue, between North and South, may well take the North by surprise. We can fully appreciate their indignation that they have told so many admirable lies to no purpose whatever, and that the statesmen of England have all along understood the real facts of the case. No wonder they feel wrathful, but how can they help themselves?

BADGES.—A correspondent suggests, as a suitable badge for soldiers, a blue ribband, to be worn around the hat. Chaplains could be distinguished by an additional ribband worn in a button-hole of the coat. Reference is made to the 15th chapter of Numbers, 38th verse, as a reason for the suggestion.

An Elective Judiciary.

One of the most striking illustrations of the workings of an elective judiciary occurred in Ohio a year or two before the dissolution of the Union, which may be recollected with advantage at this time with a view to some real reforms that are required in our own Constitution.

In the case of a writ of *habeas corpus* sued out before the Supreme Court of Ohio in behalf of certain persons under trial or sentence by the Circuit Court of the United States, (sitting at Cleveland,) for a violation of the fugitive slave law in that State, the Judges of the Court declined to interfere for the relief of the parties in question. The decision of the majority of the Bench to this effect was delivered by Chief Justice SWAN, sustaining the constitutionality of the law of Congress under this head, and declaring the incompetency of the State tribunal to arrest the proceedings instituted in the District Court of the United States. As this decision was in accordance with an unbroken line of judicial precedents, and moreover affirmed by the most primary maxims of judicial propriety, it was supposed that the decree of the Court would command the respect of law-abiding citizens of all parties.

But mark the result! A political Convention of the Republican party, of which Chief Justice SWAN was a member previous to his election to the Bench of the Supreme Court, and which assembled soon after the above decision of that tribunal, declined to place him in nomination for re-election, for no other reason than because he had expounded the law in comformity with existing rules and his own sense of judicial duty rather than in accordance with the behests of a political organization or a dominant popular sentiment. The Republicans openly avowed this shameful fact, one of them, a Cleveland attorney, who was actively engaged as counsel for the parties arraigned before the Court, proclaiming boldly that "Judge SWAN was dropped for the reason that he, as a judicial officer, recognized the fugitive slave law enactment of 1850 to be of binding force in Ohio; and the other two Judges who were with him in opinion will be dropped in the same way as soon as they are reached in the order of time. We do not recognize men to be Republicans, here in Northern Ohio, who will, for a moment, sustain the miserable enactment."

This is but one illustration out of many, memorable, however, from the subject with which it is connected, of the disorganizing and illogical doctrines promulgated under the reign of that pernicious system which subjects the judiciary to the exactions of a fanatical popular election, by which its independence is not only compromised but threatened with total overthrow. Such expressions of a perverted popular judgment were not peculiar to Ohio. A few years ago, it was generally proposed to make the Judges of the United States Supreme Court periodically elective by the people. And a political State Convention of Iowa, in expressly declining to hold themselves responsible for "the doctrines of the Supreme Court," based that determination on the fact that its incumbents "cannot be changed by the action of parties"—thus converting its highest title to popular confidence into a source of partisan suspicion. We trust that the Southern States, in any future reform of their organic laws, will eradicate and avoid that most dangerous of all innovations upon ancient Constitutions—an elective judiciary.

"To what Base Uses must We Come, Horatio!"

The Northern journalists seem to take great delight in reciting that General TRIBULATION SHEEPSHANKS has his headquarters in an old Virginia family mansion, and General PELOG PERSEVERANCE in another, and grow quite jubilant over the mortification and wrath which they assume they are inflicting upon Virginia pride by such an announcement.—Such a profanation is enough, we admit, to make the bones of the old Cavaliers around Hampton and on the banks of the Potomac stir uneasily in their graves. But the arrogance is not altogether beyond the reach of philosophy. The most attractive places on the earth are precisely those where reptiles and vermin are most prone to congregate. We expect sometimes to find in our gardens spiders, caterpillars, toads, and snakes. These occasional inroads we endeavor to endure as long as necessary, adopting the earliest means, however, to free ourselves from the disgusting intruders. In like manner, we must have patience with these Sons of the Pilgrims, till we can bring their pilgrimage to an end. It is an old habit of their Roundhead forefathers, of "blessed memory," to thrust their hideous persons into the residences and castles of the Cavaliers, where they disported themselves with vulgar revelry, and destroyed everything they could lay their unwashed hands on. Even the churches of the most high God were not sacred from their profanation, and they stabled their horses in the holy places, and drank themselves drunk from the communion vessels. But the rogues were driven back at last to their kennels, as their descendants will be in this country. By a liberal expenditure of chloride of lime, the mansions which they have defiled with their presence may possibly be rendered inhabitable, or if nothing but fire will purge them of the degradation, the only regret that any true patriot would feel in applying the purifying torch to his own dwelling would be that the vermin who had polluted it were not still within its walls.

The Traitor Andy Johnson.

This double-dyed villain reported in Kentucky and Washington that he had been fired upon thirteen times in Tennessee by the Secessionists, in his flight from that State to take shelter under the LINCOLN Government. His inference from his escape without injury is probably that he wears a charmed life; but he need not lay the flattering unction to his soul. A man born to be hung cannot be shot. The Knoxville *Register* corrects his statement by declaring that the shots he supposed to have been fired at him, were only shots fired by the Powell's Valley picnic, on the Pinnacle, in salutation of their flag. JOHNSON thought they were aimed at him. "A guilty conscience needs no accusor."

Floyd Brigade.

This very gallant military organization has now the following companies in camp near Wytheville:

From Wythe.—The Minute Men, Captain Gleaves; Mt Airy Roughs and Readies, Capt. Buchanan. *Carroll.*—Rough and Readies, Capt. Lundy; Reed Island Rifles, Captain Bolt. *Grayson.*—Grayson Rifles, Capt. Davis; Wilson Rifles, Capt. Perkins. *Tazewell.* Tazewell Rangers, Capt. Harman; Floyd Guard, Capt. Harrison; Tazewell Boys, Capt. Whitley; West Augusta Rifles, Capt. Brown. *Smyth.*—Dragoons, Capt. Thompson; Grays, Capt. McDonald. *Bland.*—Sharp Shooters, Capt. Grayson. *Nelson.*—Rangers, Captain Fitzpatrick. *Wise.*—Yankee Catchers, Capt. Selyear.

General FLOYD has selected for the commanders of the two Regiments now organized, Col. REYNOLDS and Col. HARRY HETH. They are both officers of the best military education. Gen. FLOYD will bring into the field one of the very finest military bodies—one of the most hardy and efficient—that is in the service. Should the war last any time there will be a great deal of honor and glory won by it, alike for officers and men.

The Episcopal Church.

Prayer to be used during the present crisis in the congregations of the Episcopal Church of Virginia, according to the discretion of the ministers, by Bishop Meade:

Oh most powerful and glorious Lord God of Hosts, who sitest on thy throne judging right, look down upon us, thine unhappy creatures, now engaged in fearful war. O God! it is in thine own hands to judge between us and our enemies. We believe that our cause is righteous in thy sight, and therefore do we humbly pray thee to defend us against our enemies.

We boast not of our strength or numbers, for thou givest not always the battle to the strong, but savest by few or by many according to thine own will. Let not our past sins now cry against us for vengeance, but hear thy servants, humbly imploring help, and make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer. We would especially and most earnestly pray thee for those who have taken their lives in their hands and gone forth for our defence. Protect them from every evil. Be thou their shield and buckler in the day of battle, and bring them back to us in health and safety. We bless thee for the comfortable assurance that so many of them are prepared for sudden death, should such be their lot. We supplicate thy saving grace in behalf of those who have not yet made their peace with God through the only Saviour of men. Oh! preserve them that so there may be place for repentence; but if thou hast otherwise ordained, let the mighty power of thy grace be put forth in their behalf. Stir up in them such heartfelt sorrow for sin, and such lively faith in thy Son Jesus Christ, as may, in a short time, do the work of many days; that among the praises which thy saints and holy angels shall sing to thy honor through eternal ages, it may be to thy unspeakable mercy that thou hast saved them from eternal death, and made them partakers of everlasting life. We pray thee, also, O God of Love, for our enemies, not for vengeance, but for mercy. Turn away their anger from us, and lead them back in safety to their own homes. Make us ever hereafter to dwell together as brethren of one great family, and may our whole land be a praise among the nations of the earth.

Hear us, God of Mercy, in these our prayers—for ourselves, our defenders and foes, and for the whole human family—and grant that wars may cease to the end of the world, for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, to whom be praise for ever and ever.

CONDITION OF MISSOURI.—It is pretty certain that B. McCulloch is making his way to Missouri to maintain the State-Rights party of that State. A letter from St. Louis, to a Memphis, Tennessee, house, dated the 21st June, gives the following gloomy view of the state of affairs. McCulloch will not arrive too soon. We doubt not Tennessee will come up to the rescue in good time. Kentucky, too, will be on hand:

Things are hard here at present, the "Hessians" having full sway. Why don't your people send us some troops to help us to clean them out? We have the disposition but not the arms to do it. Large numbers of dead Dutch are arriving here daily from South-Western Missouri, although the fact is denied. It is reported that Ben. McCulloch has been cutting Gratz Brown's regiment to pieces somewhere on the South-West branch of the Pacific railroad.

The State troops have had a fight with the Hessians at Boonville—the Missourians to the number of 300 making an attack on a whole regiment of Dutch, and if they had not been ordered to retire I believe would have killed every one of them. I have not had a pop at them yet, but expect to soon.

THE TELEGRAPH, falsifying as it has usually done since it has been arbitratively controlled by the abolition authorities in the North, advised that Mr. Russell, the celebrated London letter writer, had made a speech on his arrival at Cairo, in which he contrasted the Northern forces with those he had seen in the South, in a manner very complimentary to the former. This is all gammon, as the following from the abolition correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat, writing from Cairo shows:

W. H. Russell, the correspondent of the London Times, arrived here last evening from the South. He is very distant and reserved in regard to making any statements of the force or movements of the Southern rebels.

The officers and troops here show a marked coolness of attention to him, and, in fact, very little courtesy. He is accused of having *cottoned* too much to the Southern rebellion, and has lost his influence and the respect which attached to him before he made his Southern tour.

POWHATAN RELIEF SOCIETY.—The ladies of the county of Powhatan have organized a Relief Society, as an auxiliary to the one previously formed by the ladies of Richmond.—The object of the association is to minister to the wants of our sick and wounded soldiers. That the excellent ladies of Virginia will do all that can be done by ministering "angels," to promote the comfort of their sons and brothers in the tented field, even to denying themselves, we have never for a moment doubted; and the assurance of their sympathy is a source of unalloyed satisfaction to those who have gone forth to fight for liberty and independence.

A NEW ORLEANS COLLECTOR.—It is stated that Lincoln has appointed a Collector for the port of New Orleans—W. D. Gallagher by name—and that he will accompany the "grand army" from Cairo on the march southward. A contemporary well remarks that Gallagher stands a much better chance for a collectorship of some port on the Styx than he does for that of New Orleans.

HESSIAN OUTRAGES.—A soldier of the 20th (German) Regiment writes to New York that "Dr. Hansen, the principal physician of the regiment, now stationed at Camp Weber, Hampton Ferry, is quartered with the remainder of the staff at Ex-President Tyler's house in that neighborhood. All the furniture in the house is demolished, excepting three busts in the doctor's room—those of Schiller, Goethe, and Humboldt."

CAPTURING THEIR OWN BOATS.—The excessive vigilance of the Evansville, Indiana, troops induced them to arrest and detain one of their vessels a few days since. This was the "W. H. B." a formidable craft, with three 24's, and plenty of shot and shell. She was released on the strength of a message from Gen. McClellan, who pronounced her all right.

THE FLOYD BRIGADE.—A Wytheville correspondent writes that the complement of Gen. Floyd's brigade is fully made up and is now in camp. It is composed of the best fighting men of the mountains, and the counties of Wythe, Smythe, Tazewell, Grayson, Carroll, Bland, Nelson and Lee are splendidly represented. Success to the Floyd Brigade.

A LOUISVILLE EDITOR IN THE SOUTHERN ARMY.—Capt. W. J. Overton, editor of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier, left that city for Nashville on the 25th of June, to join the Blackburn Guards, for service in Virginia.

THE COTTON LOAN.—This loan is encouraged by the most liberal subscriptions. The Huntsville (Ala.) Democrat, of Wednesday, states that the subscription in Madison county amounted, for the week, to 33,000 bales, or about $105,000 in money.

DEATH OF CAPT. ARMSTRONG.—The Norfolk papers of Saturday announce the death of Capt. WM. MORRIS ARMSTRONG, late of the U. S. Navy. He had been in feeble health for some twelve months. He entered the service in 1814, and was about sixty-four years old.

THE WYTHEVILLE TIMES.—This paper is discontinued until after the war, the editor, journeymen and devil having enlisted. We trust that they may have full subscriptions and a prosperous business upon their return.

FROM MISSOURI.—The St. Louis Republican, of Monday last, says a messenger from Camp Cole, corroborated by Jones, from Neosho, reports six Missourians killed and six wounded. Sixty-nine Federalists were killed, but their wounded was not ascertained at Camp Cole.

The Republican, of Tuesday, having two later messengers from Camp Cole, adheres to its Monday's statement of the Camp Cole battle.

NORTH ALABAMA ITEMS.—The Court of County Commissioners of Limestone county, Alabama, have resolved to levy a tax of fifty per cent. upon the amount of the State tax of each tax payer, to raise a fund to equip troops going from the county, and provide for their families. At a meeting of the citizens of Madison county, 2,115 bales of cotton, 4,000 bushels of corn and 50 bushels of wheat were subscribed to the Confederate loan. It is said 2,500 more bales will be subscribed.

Aleck Lamar, a youth connected with the office of the Columbus (Ga.) Sun, was drowned while bathing, on the 22d ult.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

From Camp Pickens.

CAMP PICKENS, MANASSAS JUNCTION, June 27, 1861.

You have already noticed in your valuable columns the return of the companies from Fairfax. The conviction of their taking about 50 per cent. of duties from our shoulders, had no small share in the hearty welcome we bestowed upon our companies in arms. The leader of our very efficient band, Mr. Smith, turned out, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, and conducted them to their respective quarters, under the soul-stirring strains of "La Marseillaise" and "Dixie."

Before I proceed, I am bound to comment on the extract of a private letter in your paper of the 23d. First, Mr. Private prophecies that our regiment will get the valuable acquisition of three Irish companies. I am sorry to have to contradict this with the substantial proofs that one of the vacancies has been filled up already by the Washington Volunteers, a very well drilled company, numbering sixty-five men, rank and file, under Captain Sherman, which company has only two of Erin's sons. As we are totally ignorant yet about any company having left us but the Blues, I cannot tell what may befall us yet. When Private declares that the Rev. Dr. Teeling gives universal satisfaction, his language is unnecessary and too inclusive. Without detracting in any manner from Dr. T.'s abilities, I would say that his ministry is chiefly confined to Company C, Montgomery Guard. Capt. Boggs, who, in the same message, gets put down as being somehow or other disliked on account of his strictness, gets nightly crowded, not only by his own company, but by members of all the other companies, including several officers, who come to listen with reverence and attention to the eloquent prayers which he sends up in our behalf to the God of Peace and Battles. Please excuse this deviation, Mr. Editor; for, knowing that you want truth and no fiction, I thought it my duty to enlighten you on this subject.

In behalf of your military readers, be it stated that we get drilled now in light infantry and skirmish drill, which latter makes a sad havoc in our "garde-robe." This drill having mostly to be performed kneeling and lying, so that, as the most of us look now, we would not be fit to parade through the streets of Richmond or in Capitol Square. Our regiment, with the 11th and 17th, all Virginia volunteers, form the Fourth Brigade, under Col. Terrett. We received an order last week to remove our quarters to within the entrenchments; but as the doctor reported our present place healthier than the one we had to move to, the order was countermanded.

Mr. Editor, are not you of my opinion, that when we once come back to Richmond, and intend to settle down, i. e., choose a helpmate, we can *cut out* all the young men who have *volunteered to stay at home to protect the firesides!* Besides military accomplishments, we acquire all the arts of domestic economy, and could assist our spouses in cooking, washing, ironing, and cleaning up, in emergency. Talking about cooking, don't you hear the cook playing on his triangle? [He chooses to call thus the knocking with a piece of iron on a pot-hook.] Supper ready!

COMP. I.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

From Yorktown.

ENCAMPMENT, GROVE WHARF, Headquarters Young Guard, June 29, 1861.

There is not a great amount of stirring news to communicate, although we are ever on the alert, and the Yankees may rest assured that when they do *honor* us with a visit, they will not catch us napping, for our motto is, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and, with that maxim ever uppermost in our minds, we shall always be prepared to give the fanatical invaders a warm reception. At present the time draws slowly along, but I presume it is the calm before the storm, and therefore we daily cast our eyes ahead for breakers; but I judge Picayune Butler is one of those who now considers "discretion the better part of valor;" but "those whom the Gods wish to destroy they first make mad," and we only hope the brave soldier, all the way from "Bosting," will have sufficient temerity to again venture within our reach, and he may depend that Bethel will be even out Betheled; for since the boys have smelt powder and blood they are determined when they do start again they will take a through ticket, at least, as far as Hampton. We are rejoiced to learn that the portion of our (15th) regiment, stationed at King's Mills, have such glorious times. As they seem to be afraid that they will become lazy, our portion of the regiment think it would probably benefit their health by having an exchange and transfer to this point, for all those indulgences and luxuries they boast of we are deprived of. Our task is two and three drills and a dress parade every day, with a large part of our command on picket and quarter-guard duty, and to-day we have added a heavy labor to our other arduous duties.

There is little hope of often having the privilege of visiting home. You may readily perceive we have a sufficiency of camp labor to undergo; but, as it is for the good of our holy cause and our country, we are content and willing to perform our duties like good and true soldiers. "Honor to whom honor is due." It is the impression in camp that the 15th Regiment will be removed to Richmond the early part of the week, but how long we shall remain there we are not informed; as the boys are anxious to take one more peep at our noble "city of the seven hills," we are quite grateful even for the privilege of passing through the town. I shall write again shortly, and I hope I shall then be able to inform you that "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

J. L., JR.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

Affairs in Floyd County, Ga.

ROME, FLOYD COUNTY, GA., June 25, 1861.

While enclosing another list of subscribers for the *Daily Dispatch*, permit me, at the special request of one of our most worthy citizens, to return to the ladies of Strasburg his grateful and heartfelt thanks for their kind and motherly attention to his son, young Mr. Johnston, a member of the Light Guards from our city, during his illness at that point. His glowing description of the hospitality of the citizens of Strasburg, and especially the tender nursing and constant attention he received from the ladies, caused his mother to exclaim, "God bless the Virginians." We feel assured from the true and genuine hospitality of old Virginia, which has become proverbial, that thousands of Southern mother's hearts will be gladdened during the war by its practical exhibition towards their sons, should misfortune overtake them while defending the hearthstones of the mothers of Virginia.

A regiment will leave here next week, composed of companies from this county and Polk, for Richmond, commanded by the gallant and fearless Col. J. J. Morrison, who at the age of 17 fought in every battle between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico, and as I learn was the first man to hoist the then glorious Stars and Stripes upon the halls of the Montezumas. May it be his good fortune to be the first to elevate the Bars and Stars on the dome of the Capitol at Washington.

The infamous, arrogant tyrant and usurper, who has rendered loathsome the chair of Washington, seems to "scorn all *judges*, and all law but arms."

"Like Homer's hero, he does spurn all laws,
And by the sword alone assents his cause."
But, thank God, our new "Uncle Jeff." is

"The man in conscious virtue bold,
Who dares his secret purpose hold,
Unshaken hears the *North's* tumultuous cries,
And the impetuous tyrant's angry brow defies."

J. R. S.

FROM WASHINGTON.—The Southern papers bring us the following intelligence, telegraphed from Washington, June 27:

Financial affairs are becoming alarming here, and it is thought direct taxation must be resorted to. Among other suggestions are those of a newspaper income tax and a stamp tax.

The Ordnance Department has preferred charges against Gen. Butler for violating army regulations in allowing Sawyer to conduct experiments.

Lowe's balloon having discovered a scattering camp in the vicinity of Fairfax Court-House, Lieut. Tompkin's company of cavalry and several companies of light infantry were ordered to proceed there from Alexandria.—It was rumored here last night that the cavalry had been cut to pieces. No official intelligence has been received yet.

It is reported that Gen. Cadwallader has received direct orders from Scott not to advance on Martinsburg.

The New York Tribune says: "It is not true that a co operation has been made between Adams' Express Company and the Post-Office Department."

The 37th Regiment met with a scowling reception in Baltimore. A Wisconsin Quartermaster says a bullet whistled past his ear.

The Herald says that Scott and his advisers and the Cabinet have been in council. The plans of the campaign have not been made public beyond that a blow will soon be struck.

REPUBLICAN BULLYISM.—The New York Journal of Commerce, speaking of the men in the North who are urging the war, says:

It is a great mistake to suppose that a bloodhound is a courageous dog. The men who have plunged us into this war, who have hallooed on the people, are men that have wisely stayed at home. And a part of the plan to cover up their own want of courage, is to keep up the cry of war. The rebels in the South who planned the dissolution of the Union, who advocated it in Congress and in newspapers and on the stump, are the men who have taken the field, while the Northern editors and Congressmen and Senators who opposed compromise, who let us drift into this war; nay, who dragged us into it, are at home, making contracts to supply army stores, and shouting "traitor" at every man who ventures to remind them of the evil they have brought on the country, or suggest a remedy for it.

From the Rio Grande.

The Brownsville correspondent of the Galveston News, in his letter of June 11, writes:

Whilst at Point Isabel I had the pleasure of meeting Gen. Ignacio Comonfort, the ex-President of the Mexican Republic, and his two beautiful and accomplished daughters, who, after traveling with him for two or three years through Europe, have decided to take up their residence in this city. Gen. Comonfort is a gentleman of English extraction, although a Mexican born, and he warmly sympathizes with the cause of the South. His party in Mexico seem to be gaining strength every day, and as he believes that that unfortunate Republic cannot be ruled but by a central Government, and that the present power will not be a permanent one, he has, in my opinion, determined to make his residence among us, perhaps with the object of waiting for the "turning of the tide," to take a hand in the affairs of his unfortunate country.

I yesterday had the pleasure of visiting Fort Brown in company with Capt. Moore, of the Confederate States Army. The fort is, at present, impregnable, and the work done under Col. Ford's command during the six weeks he has been engaged in it is really astonishing. Capt. Moore, who is a graduate of West Point, and an excellent officer, was agreeably surprised with the improvements made by Col. Ford, and the fine progress of his troops in drill and discipline.

Col. Ford is very popular in this region, and has many friends on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande. I understand that his personal influence with the authorities and people of Matamoras has had a good deal to do in making a friend and ally of the neighboring State of Tamaulipas. The election held recently in that State has been in favor of Senor Serna, who is said to be a good friend of the South and an admirer of her institutions.

Col. Ford received, the day before yesterday, a communication from a Mexican official, informing him that there had been disturbances on the river above this. He immediately ordered Capt. Littleton to take a detachment of men and make reconnoissance in the vicinity of Edinburgh and the settlements above it. It is believed here that the party mentioned is commanded by Theodoris Tamarn, the second in command to Cortina. He was, about twelve days since, at the Mesa Rancho, forty-five or fifty miles above Matamoras, and on the main road to Camargo, and had about forty men.

The marauder, Cortina, is said to have one hundred thousand dollars furnished him by an agent of Lincoln. The political chief of Matamoras has received an official communication from Reyosa confirming the above, and stating that Cortina was on the Rio Grande, above Edinburgh, endeavoring to enlist men, buy horses, saddles, &c. All concur in saying that Cortina is on this side of the Rio Grande.

Fortunately, Col. Ford is acting in concert with Gen. Guadalup Garcia, of the State of Tamaulipas, and as their troops are scattered from Fort McIntosh down to this point, it will not be improbable if we will, before long, hear of the capture of the Mexican bandit.

DOINGS IN THE NORTHWEST.—The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, under date of June 23d, furnishes the subjoined items from Grafton, Va.:

The Confeds are getting "sassy." At Phillippi the pickets keep up a constant skirmish, and yesterday one of the guards of an Indiana regiment was killed while on duty. Last night three privates in Company I, Ohio Twentieth, were shot at the first station west of Glover's Gap, where they were guarding the Baltimore and Ohio Road. They were shot in the breast, two of them, it is feared, mortally wounded. To-day, when the artillery were out practising, but a little way from here, over the northern hills, they were fired upon by a mounted scout of the rebels, who had pushed out that far on the road from Philippi. Some of our Ohio boys are after them, and it is hoped will bring them in. The pickets report this evening that they have been fired upon.

Lieut. Hamilton, with ten men of Company K, Ninth Indiana Regiment, went out to-day and captured five "Secessionists" about four miles north of here. One of them named Poe, and his over-grown son, had been a nuisance for some time, intimidating their Union neighbors, and threatening to shoot this and that man for whom they had a dislike. They made a show of fight, but had to come down. Six or eight guns were found in a bed in Poe's house, and a fine horse belonging to the rebels was "attached."

ANOTHER REPORT.—We copy the following from the Memphis Bulletin of Thursday last, but have seen no allusion to it in any other paper:

It was understood last Saturday that there were about 800 Missouri State troops encamped at Jackson, Mo., fifteen miles back of Cape Girardeau. The steamer City of Alton, with 1,000 troops and two six-pounders, left Cairo on Saturday night, with sealed orders, understood to be destined for Cape Girardeau. The Alton proceeded to Commerce, Missouri, ten miles below Cape Girardeau, which latter is about fifty miles above Cairo. Persons started from Commerce immediately on the arrival of the troops at Commerce, to prevent the surprise of the State troops. The Federal troops took only two day's rations with them, and at last accounts had not returned.

From a passenger who reached the city last night, on the steamer Conway, and who left Cairo on yesterday, we learn that a report had reached that place, that the steamer City of Alton had been captured at Cape Girardeau, together with 500 prisoners. The report is believed to be entirely correct, as it is well known that much uneasiness was felt at Cairo on Monday night, on account of the non-appearance of the steamer City of Alton and her crew.

IMPORTANT FROM BERMUDA.—Files of the Bermuda Gazette to the 11th ult., have been received. Great activity prevailed at the islands, in consequence of the additions made and to be made to the strength of the North American squadron—in view, it is supposed, of the war in the United States.

The Admiralty has chartered the sailing transports Gondola, Queen, Wanderer, Elizabeth, Peninsula, Sumaria, Hero of the Hill, Black Eagle, Patrician, Eva, Rambler, Duchess of Sutherland, Northumberland, Britannia and Wyo, to take military stores from Woolwich to the West Indian station and the British possessions in America. A large number of Armstrong guns for the different fortifications will be sent by these vessels, and the whole of the magazines and arsenals will be placed on a war footing.

The Gazette, in another article, has the following:

Her Majesty's Government have decided on adding largely to the number of ships on this command. The Mersey, 40, sc., Capt. Caldwell, C. B., which splendid frigate was recently here on her way home from Jamaica, left Portsmouth on the 12th under steam for this station. Four other vessels have also been commissioned—we have the names, however, of only three, viz: the Driver, the Rinaldo, and the Challenger.

The Driver, 6, paddle wheel steam sloop, Commander Horatio Nelson, has received, in addition to her other armament, a 100-pounder Armstrong pivot gun. The D. is said to be exceedingly well manned, both in officers and men. The Rinaldo, 17, sc., Commander Hewett, V. C., is just commissioned. The Challenger, 22, sc., corvette, Captain John J. Kennedy, C. R., has a compliment of 280 officers and men. Another first-class steamer and six gunboats will soon be ordered to join the fleet under the command of Sir Alexander Milne, who has received special instructions for his guidance in the difficult and ticklish work before him.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT IN CALIFORNIA AND ARIZONA.—Intelligence has just been received here from California, stating that a most formidable movement is on foot, on the part of the Secessionists of that State, to proclaim the Southern part of it out of the Union, and form a new State, for admission into the Southern Confederacy. It appears that efforts have been made for several years back to divide the State, and make a slave State out of the Southern section, embodying that part below thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, under the secret circular sent from this city, dictated by Secession conspirators. Although the scheme was exposed and failed, yet about a year ago the Legislature actually passed an act authorizing the Southern counties to form a separate Government, if the people should so vote. This proposition was submitted and carried, and within the last two months they have organized and raised an independent flag, and have declared their intention to go with the South.

The object of this move was clearly to be seen. It was necessary that the Confederate States should have an outlet on the Pacific coast, and they, of course, strike for the fine harbor at San Diego. Nor does this scheme stop here. They expect and have the assurance of the co-operation of the Secessionists in Arizona and New Mexico. They have also the co-operation of Judge Terry, of Nevada Territory, who has organized a force there to resist the authority of Governor Nye and to prevent the establishment of the United States Courts there.—*Washington Correspondence N. Y. Herald.*

THE MARYLAND FEDERAL REGIMENT.—"Billy Wilson's" notorious New York regiment boasts no more confirmed set of villains than the Maryland regiment, commanded by Major John R. Kenley, encamped near Mount Clare. Not a day passes but a number of outrages of various kinds are perpetrated by them. Men and children are beaten, cake shops and tobacco stores are robbed, and females insulted. One of these rascals yesterday seized a young lady who was passing along South Poppleton street, and treated her most indecently, when officer Morrow, of the Western district, arrested him. The officer, however, had barely gotten hold of the scoundrel, when he was rescued by a number of his comrades. Their general conduct is certainly most outrageous, and something should be done to arrest the career of these "loyal" rowdies.—*Baltimore Exchange, 27th.*

LOCAL MATTERS.

Attempted Suicide.—A servant girl named Frances, hired to Capt. George H. Tompkins, attempted yesterday evening to commit suicide by shooting herself through the body with a pistol bullet. She was induced to commit the deed because her brother had chastised her for some immoral conduct, which he had discovered she had committed. Drs. Roddey and Welford were called in to attend her, and found, on examination, that the ball had passed through the abdomen and lodged in the back so as to be perceptible to the touch. She will no doubt die.

Arrests.—Sundry parties were caged on Saturday night by the police, among the number, Henry R. Beasley, Tim Hogan and John Conley, for inebriation. J. T. Scott was carried from the Exchange for performing sundry movements in a passage of that popular establishment while not fully clothed, [discharged Sunday morning.] Dan Mitchell and Jas. Gitride were placed in limbo for an exhibition of pugnacity on one of the streets. James D. Founkhold was arrested by officer Goodrick for assaulting and chasing people out of A. B. Palmore's saloon, 14th street, with a sabre.

Stabbing Affair.—John Ross was arrested on Saturday, for cutting and stabbing Augustus P. Girard; and on Sunday morning, Jackson Palmer was caged for the same offence.—The parties are engaged in the military business, and it will no doubt appear, on examination, that some other spirit than the spirit of liberty actuated the commission of the deed, which the common law and those who interpret it, hold to be in nowise connected with the defence of the country.

Fire.—The alarm of fire yesterday, about 2 o'clock, was caused by an attempt to set fire to and burn the shed attached to the office of Dr. George W. Wilson, on 7th street between Main and Cary. The opportune arrival of the steam fire engine prevented the spread of the flames, and the fire was extinguished without much damage to the adjoining property.

Holywood Cemetery.—Of late this pretty "city of the dead" has been more frequented by our citizens than we have previously known to be the case. They find it very pleasant to wander under the large shade trees which for years have done sentinel duty about the grounds.—When the scented breeze of the evening breathes upon them, and wakes their murmuring lutes—years that have passed seem to live again in the music; tones, long since hushed, echo once more on the heart; faces that have turned to dust, (whose marble mementoes greet our eyes at every turn,) glimmer like gleams of the upper world along the dusky boughs; eyes that years ago closed on earth to open in heaven, smile sweetly down upon us, and we lie down in the dark shadow upon the mossy roots and grass-coated earth, and are happy—happy in a sad, sweet, tender tranquility that purifies the soul, and while it makes us content with earth, fills us with love for heaven.—The establishment of the Cemetery and its opening to the public marked the pathway of our advancement as a city, though, like all improvements, it was at first vigorously and determinedly opposed. Now, everybody is in favor of it. It is a treasury filled with grand and holy memories—a little Eden, perfumed with flowers—the offerings of affection on the altar of memory, roofed by trees planted by nature and art, and glorious in its quiet loveliness. All, therefore, should seek more and more to make it what its founders intended it to be originally—an ornament to our city. Hollywood must, indeed, to all who have friends buried therein, be precious "while wood grows and water runs." It is better adapted for the use to which it has been devoted than any similiar piece of ground we know anywhere. The murmuring waters of James river sound a perpetual requiem to the memory of the dead entombed above them.

Town and Country.—The country abounds with attractions at this season of the year. Nature has assumed her greenest and brightest livery. The vales are carpeted with grass, and the orchard trees ladened with fruit, while they and their forest brothers abound with the richest foliage. The air is "redolent with sweets," the fountains leap with life and the many streams rush along merrily and joyously. It is not well to confine the human form to the brick walls of a crowded city, with so many inviting temptations but a few miles away. Yet there are hundreds and thousands who never visit the country. City life has become a habit with them so f