Richmond Dispatch.

BY OGWARDIN & HARRISONBURG.

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DAILY DISPATCH.

VOL. XXI.—NO 8. RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 9, 1862. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THURSDAY MORNING.....JAN. 9, 1862.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

Movements of the Enemy—The Traitorous Union Men—Loss of Stores, &c.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.]

MONROE CO., VA., JAN. 1, 1862.

Our county has been thrown into considerable excitement in consequence of a rumor that the Yankees had passed over New river at Pack's Ferry, and taken possession of the ferry and the residence of Mr. Rufus Peck.—I cannot vouch for the truth of the rumor, but I have no doubt the enemy is advancing upon us by the way of Raleigh and Mercer counties. One report is that there are three hundred Yankees at Mercer C. H., and one hundred at Mercer Salt Works. I believe our patriotic General Chapman has sent a deputation of men to ascertain the truth or falsity of the reports.

Our enemies are, no doubt, aided by the traitorous Union men, of whom there are a few in every county, and we have some of the worst kind in Monroe. We have men who are everlastingly finding fault with our leaders and with our cause—who can find no word of sympathy for it, and who are ever overrating our losses in battle and underrating our victories. Yet, they are suffered to remain among us, not a hair upon their head hurt, and who are now, I have no doubt, waiting an opportunity to lead the Yankees through our fair county and rob our citizens. Is it not high time something was done with such characters? Either civil or military authority should take hold of such men, and put them out of the way until the war is over. It will not do to let such men out upon parole or upon taking the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States. I would not give a straw for the oath of such men; and I perceive, by the way, from the papers, that a good many of that kind of men have been discharged by our authorities at Richmond who have returned the kindness by leading the Yankees upon our forces.

Some of our citizens have lost slaves in the last few days. Most of them left on Saturday night last, and I have no doubt Union men and Yankees had a hand in it. Amongst the number missing, the following persons are the losers, viz: Alexander Clark, Esq., one; John E. Alexander, one; Henry Alexander, three; John Symms, one; Robert Thrasher, one; John Bansoover, one, and Henry Smith, one—making nine in all, that are missing. Perhaps, there are more that I have not heard of. A. T. Caperton had one to run off, but was recovered, and is now in jail.

The 22d Virginia regiment was ordered to leave Dublin for Greenbrier county, I understood, on Monday last, but I understand it did not leave until yesterday, and went by railroad to Jackson's river depot, and of course will be some days yet before they arrive. Thus, we are threatened with invasion at Meadow Bluff, in Greenbrier, and Pack's Ferry, in Monroe. Peck's Ferry being about 30 miles from Union, the county seat.

FELIX.

THE YANKEES AT BIG BETHEL.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

HARWOOD'S MILLS, Jan. 4, 1862.

About three o'clock on yesterday, (Friday,) our pickets came in and reported that a large body of Yankee Cavalry was advancing on "Big Bethel." Further investigation proved that the report was correct, and in ten minutes our men were in hot pursuit, but in consequence of the roads being very dry, the quick movements of our troops created such a dust that the enemy was thereby informed of our approach, and immediately retreated like a parcel of sheep-stealing curs, but not, however, until they burnt several private houses near the church. They also fired the church, in two or three places, but our forces arrived in time to save the building.

This is the first time that the Yankees have visited the old battle ground since the battle. Had they extended their visit 15 or 20 minutes longer, they would have been received in the same hospitable manner that they met with on Monday, the 10th of June, 1861.

At night large fires were seen in three different directions—one towards James River, one towards York River, and another near the centre of the Peninsula. We are now on the look-out.

ALPHEUS.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

The Stonewall Brigade—Their Readiness to Meet the Enemy—Gen. Jackson's Popularity.

CAMP SHEPHERDSON, near Winchester, Va., December 31, 1861.

Having a few moments of leisure, and just finished reading your interesting and valuable paper—the thought struck me, that, perhaps, your readers would be pleased to hear of the whereabouts and doings of the "Stonewall Brigade." Since our departure from Manassas we have been engaged in no great undertaking, except dam destroying and drilling—the latter essentially necessary to make efficient soldiers.

We are kept on the constant lookout for the enemy, or are warned, by favorable indications of an advancement on our part, in this way we are rendered vigilant and active; prevented from falling into habits of indolence or lethargy, and made competent to sustain in our dear bought reputation.

Wherever the call of our country meets us, and the voice of our brave and much beloved General is heard, we are ready to assist and follow. I have read of the devotion of soldiers to their commanders, but history contains no parallel case of devotion and affection to that of Major-General Jackson and the "Stonewall Brigade." We do not look upon him merely as our commander—do not regard him as a severe disciplinarian, as a politician, as a man seeking popularity—but as a Christian, a brave man, possessing moral courage unequalled by any predecessor or contemporary; as a man who appreciates the condition of a common soldier; as a fatherly protector; as one who endures all hardships in common with his followers; as one who never commands others to face danger without putting himself in the van.—Possessing all these noble qualities, who can help admiring him? The confidence and esteem of the soldiers is always made known in exulting shouts whenever he makes his appearance. Noble man! History will record his deeds and make his name and fame memorable for ages to come.

No prospect of going into winter quarters; indeed our tents, with a small amount of industry, can be made sufficiently comfortable. Our campaign will continue to be an active one. Although we may be somewhat weary of camp life, our zeal is unabated, and will be on the increase until Lincolndom is made to acknowledge her imbecility, wickedness and crime.

VOLUNTEER.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

Organization of a Military Company.

KENSVILLE, Jan. 2, 1862.

A company for the artillery arm of the service was organized at this place on the 31st ult. It resulted in the selection of the following commissioned officers: A. W. Bailey, Captain; G. N. Ralls, First Lieutenant; A. J. Eubank, Second Lieutenant; Lt. Robt. Clark, Third Lieutenant.

The company is intended for the State service. It is composed of good material, and will make a mark in the present war.

JUNIUS.

[For the Richmond Dispatch.]

The Hampton Sufferers.

I noticed in the issue of the *Whig*, of the 2d inst., an article over the signature of "T," calling attention to the sufferers from the burning of Hampton. I agree entirely with the writer of that article. Although the writer of this is not a refugee from Hampton, yet for two years he enjoyed the hospitality and kindness of its citizens. He knows of many who, during his stay in that beautiful town, were wealthy, possessing all the comforts and luxuries of life, who are now wanderers from their once-loved homes, and who with the greatest difficulty can barely find the means of support. There are very many who suffer for the necessities of life, and why is it that our State Legislature can appropriate fifty thousand dollars to the sufferers of Charleston, and allow these gallant and chivalrous people, who were willing to apply the torch to their own houses and destroy all they possessed for the advancement of the glorious cause they loved so well, to suffer.

We do not object to the contribution to the sufferers of Charleston, but we do think that while this contribution is being made to the citizens of a distant State, the Legislature ought not to be unmindful of those of her own State, who, with patriotic fervor, fired their own houses, and consumed all they had rather than they should fall into the hands of our enemies. We know that the feelings of those who have been entertained abroad to enjoy the comforts and blessings of life, when they are suddenly deprived of them, although they might suffer most severely, will not allow them to embrace need to call for those things which are necessary to render their cases. Now, we pray the Legislature to make an appropriation for the relief of the sufferers of Hampton; and to the charities of every description, and the good people not only of this State, but of the Confederate States, we appeal in behalf of those who have suffered so much in the destroying object.

T.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

The Burnside Expedition—The Designs of the Federal Fleet—Norfolk its Destination, &c.

NORFOLK, Jan. 7, 1862.

So much has been said and written about the Burnside expedition and its probable destination, that it is like an old worn-out song, sung until it has lost its music, and ceases to charm the ear of the listener or to excite emotions of interest or concern in his mind. And yet there may be some who would like to know the last news about the grand Burnside fleet, that is to commit so great depredation somewhere on the Southern coast, fire off cannon, explode bombshells, batter down forts, fire upon dwelling-houses, send conic rifle shells through the sick wards of hospitals, steal negroes to enslave them and compel them to work for $8 per month—clothing deducted—and engage in other dignified proceedings, to be represented in the Northern papers as brilliant victories.

There are new rumors about the "grand armada" of gun-boats, rotten hulls, and dear-bought transport ships. Of course they are to come into Hampton Roads, take their position under the fort—scarcely eleven miles distant—have a drunken spree at Segar's Hotel, and then come in grand style up to Norfolk, leveling the Sewell's Point batteries to the ground, knocking Craney Island clear from its foundation, and piling it up over the main land, blowing up old Fort Norfolk and the magazine, demolishing the splendid stone structure and model hospital on the opposite shore, taking quiet possession of Norfolk and Portsmouth, helping themselves to the Navy-Yard, and so forth and so on. But to be a little more serious—a gentleman recently from the North, says the expedition is intended for Norfolk; and the correspondent of a Western paper says it is certainly designed for the waters of Eastern Virginia, including the Elizabeth, of course, and its branches. Let them come, is the almost unanimous voice of the people hereabouts. We are tired of waiting for them, and shall doubtless have to wait much longer before any serious attempt is made by the Yankee fleet to come up hither—*Quid times? Cæsarem vehis.*

I have reliable information direct from the Roads. There are about a dozen Federal vessels lying near Old Point and Newport News, including transports; besides which there are a few sailing vessels. The large number of coasters reported in the Roads, having come in on account of the easterly wind, left last night and this morning, the wind having changed to northwest, and the weather becoming clear and pleasant again.

Our city is unusually quiet. There is occasionally a street disturbance, but it is quickly suppressed. There are not as many troops visiting the city as formerly. Street discipline and a rigid compliance with military rules and regulations are required by the able officers in command of the division of the army in this vicinity. The winter quarters of the different regiments are generally well located and comfortable. The soldiers are thoroughly drilled, well clad, well armed, and equipped, and are ready for a battle, and prepared to receive the enemy whenever he may have the bravery or the foolery to attempt a visit.

An Appeal in Behalf of the Soldiers from Western Virginia.

Editors Dispatch:—With your kind permission, I would like to call the attention of the patriotic citizens of Richmond to a matter worthy of their consideration. I am aware that there have been many calls already made upon their liberality, and that they have responded in almost every instance most nobly. Richmond is the great receptacle of the disbursements of the finances of the Southern Confederacy, and her citizens are becoming eminently wealthy thereby. Besides, I am satisfied that they will, before this war is over, if they have not already, find that it is better to give than receive.

I wish to call the attention of the patriotic and liberal citizens of this city to the condition of the Twenty-second Regiment of Virginia Volunteers. This regiment is composed entirely of men from the Kanawha Valley and adjacent counties. They have made every sacrifice that men can make for their country. They have given up home, property, friends, and family.—Many of them have been in the service over eight months, and during that time have proved their devotion to the Southern cause by their brave and patriotic conduct in the battles of Scarey, Cross Lanes, Big Creek, and Carnifax Ferry. These men, with two or three other regiments, have undergone more hard service than any other in the Confederate army. Although most of the time without tents, and in constant active service, they have undergone all these hardships without the least lamentation. These Western Virginia regiments are in a worse condition than any other soldiers in the service. While the men from Eastern Virginia, and the other Southern States, are in almostdaily correspondence with their families and friends, these Western soldiers are entirely cut off from all communication with theirs. The families and friends of the soldiers from the Southern States have been sending their hundreds of thousands, and even millions of dollars worth of clothing and articles of comfort, while these Western Virginians have not received one cent's worth.

The Twenty-Second Regiment has recently been sent to the neighborhood of Leesburg, and are now, with more common tents, undergoing all the hardships of that rigorous climate. While the good people of this city are enjoying their comfortable homes and warm cheerful fires, these cold nights, those men are performing their sentry routes, guarding your homes—not theirs, they have none to guard. The Government has furnished them with cow-cools and some other outward clothing, but they are almost entirely destitute of underclothing, socks, &c., and they are not in a condition to purchase them. I think that if there are any men in the Confederacy deserving the sympathy of the public, they are these brave and unassuming men, who have left every comfort, property and friends, to defend our battles; and I earnestly hope that this will be the means of calling forth the aid. The Rev. Mr. Smith, the Chaplain of the Twenty-Second Regiment, is now in this city, and will take pleasure in receiving and forwarding to their proper destination any contributions that the patriotic and liberal citizens of this city may think proper to bestow. Mr. Smith may be found at the Rev. Mr. Shield's, on Fourth street, between Clay and Leigh.

VIRGINIA.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

Organization of a Cavalry Company.

[illegible] Jan. 2, 1862.

A company of cavalry was organized at this place on the 28th ult., by the election of the following officers: [illegible] Captain; [illegible] First Lieutenant; [illegible] Second Lieutenant; [illegible] Third Lieutenant.

The company is intended for the State service. It is composed of good material, and will make a mark in the present war.

[illegible]

FROM NORFOLK.

The Weather—Rev. J. B. Wilmer—Fire at the Navy-Yard—A Collector Wanted—The Marshals.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

NORFOLK, Jan. 6, 1862.

To-day it is decidedly hazardous to walk the streets, and some pedestrians have already found their skills in too close proximity with the ice-coated side-walks.

Rev. J. P. B. Wilmer, recently of Philadelphia, who arrived here last week by flag of truce from Fortress Monroe, preached an excellent sermon yesterday in Christ Church, (Episcopal.) Mr. W. is stopping with his family at the Atlantic Hotel. I learn that he met with some difficulty in getting away from the miscalled city of Brotherly Love. I trust he has shaken the dust from his feet.

Yesterday morning, at about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in a saw mill in the Navy-Yard. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. A detachment of the Norfolk County Patriots, stationed at the Yard, quickly extinguished the fire with the engines belonging to the establishment. Little damage was done.

For the first time in the recollection of your correspondent, an office of some importance goes begging in Norfolk. Mr. Garnett, the chief collector of the Confederate war tax, advertises for a collector for this city, and intimates that unless some suitable person in the city or district will take the office, a collector from another part of the State will be appointed. I imagine that the chief difficulty in the way is the large amount of security required.

Business, excepting in a retail way, of course continues dull in Norfolk. Some of the retail stores are favored with a large number of customers, and realize fair profits. In dry goods, groceries, shoes, hats, jewelry, hardware, confectionaries, &c., dealers have generally, supplies equal to the demand of buyers. A considerable wholesale business is done in some articles by Quartermasters, Commissaries and others connected with the army, and it is very common to see wagon trains of provender, provisions, &c., for the army.

Corn is less plentiful than usual here, although there are sufficient quantities ready for market in the neighboring counties of the Old North State. The article may be quoted at 50a55c. I know of no important changes in the general market. Butter is still high. Coffee, owing to the scarcity, as well as to the high price, has been entirely dispensed with by many housekeepers, some using rye, some wheat, potatoes, and other substitutes.

While the prices of many things are high, and we hear not the voice of the stevedore along our wharves, as aforetime, and our harbor is unobstructed by steamers and sailing vessels, yet there is a very large amount of money in circulation, and the people are apparently getting on as happily and comfortable as usual.

The Burnside Expedition—The Designs of the Federal Fleet—Norfolk its Destination, &c.

NORFOLK, Jan. 7, 1862.

So much has been said and written about the Burnside expedition and its probable destination, that it is like an old worn-out song, sung until it has lost its music, and ceases to charm the ear of the listener or to excite emotions of interest or concern in his mind. And yet there may be some who would like to know the last news about the grand Burnside fleet, that is to commit so great depredation somewhere on the Southern coast, fire off cannon, explode bombshells, batter down forts, fire upon dwelling-houses, send conic rifle shells through the sick wards of hospitals, steal negroes to enslave them and compel them to work for $8 per month—clothing deducted—and engage in other dignified proceedings, to be represented in the Northern papers as brilliant victories.

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VIRGINIA.

A [illegible] Jan. 7, 1862, [illegible] is the Indian, Co., on Christmas day.

LATE NORTHERN NEWS.

From late Northern journals we gather the following items of interest:

NEW-YORK SECESSION LOVE.

The Louisville correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, December 31, says:

Sitting at dinner with a friend, at the ——Mansion yesterday, we were joined by a notorious Secessionist, who had been arrested and held in confinement on charge of furnishing aid to the enemy, and who was then liberated only under heavy bonds not to leave the city. My companion had been speaking of the probability that the Tennessee refugees would be reimbursed for their losses by the confiscation of rebel property. "Do you think you Northern fellows are going to get to interfere with any of the Southerners' property?" asked our Secessionist. To the reply that such a result might really be possible, he retorted, "No, indeed, you're not going to touch their property. Old Prentice has fixed that matter! He'll let 'em know what they can do! He just said the word, and old Lincoln squatted, Congress squatted, and they all squatted. He tells 'em what to do, and if they don't come right down, Kentucky goes South. He tells 'em what to do.

"But the Legislature may have as much to say about these matters as any individual," we suggested.

"They won't stand anything either now. I thought once they would, but Prentice has stopped all that, and they won't take a thing from the Government now. If the Government don't do just to suit us, Kentucky goes out and joins her friends."

"But you people have been talking about hanging Prentice?"

"Good! we shan't hang him now! He's done too much for our side. He's stoned for everything."

It needonly be added that the above is strictly and literally truthful statement of an actual occurrence. The name of the Secessionist admirer is at the *Journal's* service.

A MODEL FEDERAL OFFICER.

The St. Louis *Democrat* gives the following extract from a private letter written by a Federal soldier. It says it is not necessary to name the Colonel, but that if any of the authorities wish to know his name it can be furnished:

When we commenced marching on Saturday last our Colonel was so drunk that he could scarcely get upon his horse. The next day he sent the Sergeant Major back for four gallons of whiskey, and the day following on a similar errand. All he thinks about is whiskey. He is a good drill officer, as he was connected with the regular army for twenty years; but I think he has been drunk every night since he has been in camp. He is pretty noisy when in this condition, and seldom utters a word without a curse. When at the Gasconade river our Captain asked him if he had heard any news? when he turned round and asked him: "What in the hell he asked questions for—was it any of his business?"

A UNION LEAGUE IN THE SOUTH.

If there can be any truth in the following extract from a Washington letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, why is it that the Yankees are always whipped so outrageously whenever they come in contact with the Union men and Northern sympathizers in the Southern army? Certainly they fight with terrible vigor and vindictiveness considering their intentions, as indicated in the subjoined paragraph:

I have information of an unquestionable character, that there is a Union league now extending throughout every State in the Southern Confederacy, numbering nearly or quite seven hundred thousand members—singular as it may seem, many of these are at present in the rebel army, but will be prepared to strike for freedom and their country—to rally again under the old stars and stripes—the moment an opportunity is afforded for so doing. It is to this element that I eventually look for our country's restoration to union and happiness. The lion's strength is with it, and there are lion hearts therein beating.

SPEECHES FROM LESLIE COMBS AND GENERAL ROSECRANS, &c.

A Washington dispatch, dated December 29th, says:

Gen. Rosecrans and Leslie Combs made speeches in response to serenades last night. The latter said Kentucky's army would move forward, and no winter quarters were wanted for them.

The former spoke modestly of affairs in Western Virginia.

Congressman Ely says that Faulkner told him the Confederate prisoners in the United States were treated much better than the Federal prisoners, and promised to urge an improvement on the authorities at Richmond.

Two one hundred dollars sent by Schuyler Colfax to friendless prisoners was received by Mr. Ely and distributed. The clothing from the North, also, had reached them.

There is great wailing among the fifty naval officers who have been retired by the new law.

Young army officers urge the passage of a similar bill for the land service.

Commander Charles H. Davis, Dupont's Fleet Captain, was promoted to a Captaincy immediately after the Port Royal victory.

THE TONE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL—PREDICTIONS ERGONE—UNDAT.

We copy the following editorial from the Louisville (Bowling Green) *Courier*, of the 3d inst.:

We have the *Journal* the 20th December. This makes some ten or twelve numbers which have come to hand since we heard that it had been "warned" by Lincoln's officials to change its tone. We are satisfied that the warning has had its effect, and that the *Journal* has "dried up."

There is nothing editorial in this last number worthy of notice. The articles are mostly second-hand "Bitkory editorials" from the Boston *Post*, Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, and New York *Post*. These are very insipid, while the paragraphs are lifeless and pointless. There is the full amount of slander against the South, but even that lacks the usual point and plausibility.

From all these facts we are led to conclude that there has been a complete change in the management of this paper. From the lack of ability and wit, we may suppose that Mr. Shipman has retired in disgust, and that Mr. Prentice is on another of his big drunks, and that the insipid tone and lying utterances indicate the paper to be in charge of Lincoln's tool and pimp, Dr. T. S. Bell.

AN INCIDENT.

The Baltimore *Sun*, of a late date, has the following:

Several of the kind clergymen of Boston have recently been solicitous for the spiritual welfare of the political prisoners confined in Fort Warren, and accordingly made propositions to appear before them for the purpose of rendering religious consolation. The gentlemen addressed accepted the tender, with becoming gratitude, and deputed one of their number to pen an appropriate response—which was in this wise: Thanks were returned for the offer made, and one of the clergymen was requested to preach on the ensuing Sabbath, a discourse from the following text:

26th Chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, 27th verse: "For it seemeth to me unreasonable to send a prisoner and not withal to signify the crimes laid against him."

It is needless to say that the spiritual consolation was not afforded and the sermon not preached.

THE CASE OF FOSTER IN CONGRESS—A BASE FRAUD.

That base vagabond, Chas. Henry Foster, who pretends to hail from North Carolina, it seems cannot pass muster for respectability even among the corrupt hirelings of Abe Lincoln. A Washington correspondent says:

The examination of the case of Foster, the member from North Carolina, before the Committee on Elections, shows the whole affair to be a base fraud, and letters written to Northern parties about the spirit of Union sentiment and enthusiastic meetings there were manufactured for the occasion.

[illegible]

By the arrival of the steamer Empire City at New York from Port Royal on the [illegible] the following item was received:

[illegible]

[illegible] Massachusetts Saint, in New [illegible] for a [illegible] was before Judge [illegible] the United States Court, to-day, charged with such complicity. He plead not guilty, and was required to give bail in the sum of $5,000 to appear in March for trial.

MARRIAGE OF MISS LIZZIE POTTS, THE ACTRESS.

We copy from the New York *Herald* the following paragraph:

Miss Lizzie Potts, as well known to New York society as an accomplished authoress and lovely woman, was married recently to Peter X. Cutler, Esq., LL. D., a distinguished member of the New York bar, and professor of law in the University of New York. The ceremony took place at Undercliff, on the Hudson, the country residence of General George P. Morris, the poet, and under his auspices, he giving away the bride in the presence of a number of distinguished persons, friends of the parties.

[illegible] sermon by Rev. Dr. Chapin on the Mason and Slidell affair.

[From the New York *Herald*, Jan. 1.]

The reverend Doctor delivered a sermon, or rather harangue—for, from the applause which greeted him during its delivery, we decided ourselves at a political meeting in Tammany Hall rather than an office supposed to be dedicated to God—at the church of the Puritans, Union square, in the presence of a large congregation, on Sunday evening last. He chose his text from the Second Book of Samuel, "Forty-third chapter and third verse:

"He that ruleth [illegible] must be just, ruling in the fear of God."

And from the Prophecy of Micah, sixth chapter and eighth verse:

"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee but to do justice, love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

The reverend gentleman said that justice was an attribute of God most clearly indicated in the ordaining of government; that it was most important in all its transactions, and whoever violated this attribute laid the foundation for an injury that might be irreparable. The injustice of this government to the African race, had brought this country to the verge of ruin, but God had arisen to avenge the violation of this law in a way almost as awful as the crime itself, which cried to heaven for vengeance. When a nation was suffering under a judgment, in consequence of any injustice practised, a return to justice was the essential thing, without which there could be no salvation. In all questions of national honor, or disputes between nations, the first and principal thing to be regarded was justice, for nothing but justice required settling dishonorable, and everything that was violated it was, and it was alone the North star amid the perilous ocean upon which the nation was now tossed.

If justice had been meted out to the slave at the commencement of the breaking out of the rebellion, it would have been crushed long ere this. But our Government has become a kidnapping Government on a scale fearful to contemplate. It had sanctioned slavery, and was violating the law of God and the Constitution. A war carried on with such a view was an unjust war. The Government, in refusing to abolish slavery, took upon itself the whole guilt of a deliberate establishment of it, and this renewed guarantee of slavery in the wars made it, so far as slavery was concerned, atrocious, and brought it directly beneath the reprobation of the Almighty. Slavery had taken away all our manliness, nobleness, and independence, and made us tremble at our enemies, and at the command of Great Britain justice had been defrauded of its due by the release of two of the greatest criminals.

The leaders of this conspiracy ought to be singled out and made the subjects of punishment. If there were a class composed of a certain number of men who had executed this vast treason, then that whole class ought to be annihilated. If these were exterminated all sources of division and motives for rebellion would cease. The slaveowners being the prime movers in the rebellion: a price ought to have been set upon their heads, for if all the slaveowners were condemned to death, it was but carrying out what God had appointed to be done beforehand. God would certainly blast a government and people who persisted in such wickedness as this. It was, the reverend gentleman considered, nothing but our insane refusal to exercise justice on the slave confederacy that had given Great Britain the advantage over us, and driven us to the humiliating necessity of submitting to almost any concession, even when we were in the right. God would now allow any nation to take us by the throat, and, though the demand be ever so unjust, we could not help it, for we had so hampered ourselves by defending the right of the confederacy to trample upon the slave that Heaven would now recognize the right of any nation to trample upon us.

The preacher would call the attention of the audience for a moment to Mason and Slidell—leading traitors and rebels, he was going to say—now in our power. He had meditated on this subject during his recent visit to Tremont, for he had carefully watched the progress of the war fever, and he felt it his duty to investigate the matter by the Word of God. He would ask what did justice require in regard to these rebels, traitors, and criminals? Why it required that they should be punished for their crime. If smaller criminals were tried, shot and hanged for simply following the example of those men; if a deserter, mutineer or a man engaged in the slave trade was punished with death, how much more should justice be meted out to the leading conspirators who had plunged the country into this war and ruin? By the judgment of God and all civilized nations they were worthy of death.

The course of dignity and honor, and justice before God and man, would have been to have apprehended Mason and Slidell, immediately and solemnly have tried them for the crime of high treason, and if their complicity in this vast conspiracy had been fully proven, they should have been taken from the prison to the scaffold and hanged till they were dead, no matter whether all the nations of the earth threatened to make war against us. (Thin sentence was greeted by the audience with two rounds of applause.) It was God-appointed justice. It was justice already allotted by the Government to the slaver, Captain Gordon, and why should not Mason and Slidell meet the same fate? The crimes of the author of the Fugitive Slave Law were against the race, but those of Capt. Gordon only against individuals. It was not justice that the understrappers should be hanged and the principals feed upon thanksgiving turkey and be set free. (Applause.)

Now, in regard to Great Britain, she claimed to be injured by the taking of these State criminals, if this country had committed an error they were bound to make reparation—to acknowledge it and ask forgiveness. But in the present case, the reverend gentleman contended that no insult being intended to England, there could be no cause for war. America had exercised too much lenitency in the matter, and the whole thing could have been made so plain that every nation upon earth would have cried shame on Great Britain for demanding reparation for this supposed insult. It would have been considered the most boundless cruelty on record, excepting, perhaps, the war on China for the sake of forcing opium on that unfortunate people. But if war came it would be owing to our weakness in not striking at slavery. Had this been done three months ago there would have been no danger of offending England or France, and no hazard of the recognition of this slave trading Confederacy—this nation of pirates.

It was not to be supposed that the nations of Europe, with their low views of moral duty and political obligation, would much longer delay the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and the consequence would be a breaking up of the stronghold, and we should then have the shame and humiliation of doing for the Confederacy, by our recognition of slavery, what it could not do for itself—giving it a place among the Christian nations. It looked to them as if Great Britain would embrace the nation of brave traitors. If we be defeated, for the freedom of the slaves we should have had the sympathy of all men, but now we had only their scorn, and it was only have the sneer of the Almighty.

The speaker said it was the duty of the President to issue a proclamation, not for the partial, but for the total emancipation of the slaves, which should be circulated among all the Generals of the army, who, together with their Commander-in-Chief, should be called upon to kneel, by every means in their power, in carrying into effect such proclamation. [illegible] the result of this war, [illegible] the slaves, [illegible] the Government [illegible] the Almighty [illegible] the Government [illegible] the Almighty [illegible] the Government [illegible] the Almighty