VOIDS TOTAL FILLIE

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1861.

NO. 52.

DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

MILLERSBURG, O.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON MILLERSBURG, O.

DY-MADE CLOPKING. Of Every Description, JACKSON & WASHIGTONSTS.

OF ALL LINDS, NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE. CASKEY & INGLES. BOOKS & STATIONERY.

Millersburg, Ohio.

TO THE PUBLIC.

CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.

HERZER & SPEIGLE.

E. STEINBACHER & CO., Produce & Commission MERCHANTS.

Flour, Grain, Will Stuff, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime, PURCHASERS OF Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c.

May 31, 1861-0 MILLERSBURG, O. BAKER & WHOLF.

Forwarding and Commission

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER! Patronize your own Yards.

New Lumber Yard just opened in Millersburg, NEAR THE RAILROAD LANDING.

WHERE YOU CAN ALWAYS GET at Cleveland prices, (reight to this nince added,) all

PINE AND POPLAR LUMBER Shingles and Plastering Laths,

MATCHED FLOORING & SIDING Sash and Doors. Embracing all the varieties usually found in Lumber Yards elsewhere. We ask the public patronage, promising that they shall be fairly dealt with. Our present assortment is very good, but we expect to made additionate it from day to day, as the wants of the country are understood.

GIVE US A CALL

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP

ONE door West from J. Mulvane's store, in the room formerly occupied as Post Office, where the under signed is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, er

Fine City Sewed Work.

notice.

N. B. I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made and eastern Books and Shoes which for ready pay I will sell on such terms that you cannot fall to buy. Please try me once, and call soon.

July 26, 1860—491f

E. H. HULL.

FOR SALE. & C. VORWORK, at the Millershu? RUGGY AND BUFFALO WAGON.

For sale very cheap. OIL! OIL!! OIL!!!

HAVING had considerable experience in the oil be alness, personally, we are prepared to make all the TOOLS for boring wells, and pumping of as well as stationary HIN G-IN E18 shead in regard to power, or fuel

WE DEFY COMPETITION

with profound sitention by the immense auditory, and it frequently called forth, in its progress, the most rapturous applause.

Mr. Holt leaves here to-morrow, and carries with him the profound gratitude of thousands of the Union men and women of Kentucky, whose hearts have been touched by the electric fires of his patriotic genius and eloquence:

Frilow-Citzers and Soldiers: I say citizens, since you are still such, it is because you have resolved that no earthly power shall robyou of this prond title, or in any manner curtail the privileges and blessings associated with it, that you have become soldiers. Your soldiership is but the stately armour you have donned for the purpose of doing battle in defense of that citizenship, which is at once the most intense and the most truthful expression of your political life.

No poor words of mine could adequately convey to you the grateful emotions inspired by the kindness and warmth of this welcome. I should have rejoiced to meet you anywhere.—How full, therefore, the measure of my happiness to meet you here in such a presence, and amid the thrilling associations inseperable from the scene, you can well understand. I should have felt proud to have my name connected with the humblest entrapping of your encampment, but to have linked it with the encampment itself, and thus inscribed as it were upon one of the mill-stones that mark your progress toward those fields of danger and of fame that await you, is at once an honer and a token of your confidence and good will for which I cannot be too profoundly thankful.

It is not my purpose to occupy you with any political discussion. The gleaming banner, the

It is not my purpose to occupy you with any political discussion. The gleaming banner, the glistening bayonets, and the martial music, and indeed all that meets the eye and ear on this tented field, admonish me with you at least the argument is exhausted, and that you have no longer doubts to solve or hesitating convictions to confirm. Your resolution is taken, and you openly proclaim that, let others do as they

kindred and of home. In all centuries and climes it has lived, and has defied chains and dungeons and racks to crush it. It has strewed the earth with its monuments, and has shed undying luster on a thousand fields on which it has battled. Through the night of ages, Thermopylæ glows like some mountain peak on which the morning sun has risen, because twenty-three hundred years ago, the hallowing passion touched its mural precipioes on its frowning crags. It is easy, however, to be patriotic in piping times of peace, and in the sunny hour of prosperity. It is national sorrow—it is war, with its attendent perils and horrors, that tests this passion, and winnows from the masses of those who, with all their love of life still love their country more. While your present position is a most vivid and impressive illustration of patriotism, pecllar and altogether its own. The mergenary armies which have spread victoriously all over the world, and have gathered so many of the laurels that history

spread victoriously all over the world, and have gathered so many of the laurels that history has embalmed, were but machines, drafted into the service of ambitious spirits, whom they obeyed, and little understood or appreciated the problems their blood was poured out to solve.

But while you have the dauntless physical courage which they displayed, you add to it a thorough knowledge of the argument on which this mighty movement proceeds, and a moral heroism, which, breaking away from the entanglements of kindred and friends and State policy, enables you to follow your convictious of glements of kindred and friends and State policy, enables you to follow your convictions of duty, even though they should lead you up to the cannon's mouth. It must, ever be added, that with this elevation of position, come corresponding responsibilities. Soldiers, as you are, by conviction, the country looks not to your officers, chivalric and skillful as they may be, but to you and each of you, for the safety of those wast national interests committed to the fortunes of this war. Your camp life will expose you to many temptations; you should resist them as you would resist the advancing squadrons of the enemy. In the very hour of peril or incitement to excess, you will say to yourselves, "Our country sees you," and so not to stand forth as soldiers, not only without fear, but also without reproach; each moment not absorbed by the toils and duties of your military life, should as far as practicable, be devoted to that mental and moral training, without which the noblest of volunteers must sink to a level with an army of mercenaries.

Alike in the inaction of the camp, amid the fatigues of the march, and the charge and shouts of battle, you will remember that you have in your keeping, not only your own personal reports.

level with an army of mercenaries.

Alike in the inaction of the samp, amid the fatigues of the march, and the charge and shouts of battle, you will remember that you have in your keeping, not only your own personal reputation, but the honor of our native State, and, what is infinitely more inspiring, the honor of that blood-bought and beneficient Republic whose children you are. Any irregularity on your part would sadden the land that loves you; any faltering in the presence of the fee would cover it with immeasurable humiliation. You will soon mingle in the ranks with the gallant volunteers from the North and West, and with me you will admire their moderation, their admirable discipline, and that deep determination, whose carnestness with them has no language of menace or bluster or passion. When the men from Bunker Hill and the men from the weak and bloody ground," unestranged from each other by the low arts of politicians, shall stand side by side on the same national battle-

handed tillers of the soil of the North and West have made themselves in swelling the ranks of our army. We honor commerce with its busy marts, and the workshop with its patient toil and exhaustless ingenuity, but still we would be unfaithful to the truth of history did we not confess, that the most heroic champions of human freedom and the most illustrious apostles of its principles have come from the broad field of agriculture.

There seems to be something in the scenes of

of agriculture.

There seems to be something in the scenes of nature, in her wild and beautiful landscapes, in her caserdes and cattracts and woodlands, and exhilerating airs of her hills and mountains, that unbraces the fetters which man would rivet upon the spirit of his fellow man. It was at the handles of the plow and amid the breathing

MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IX

SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE I'MS.
AND WATER LIME.
TURCHARES OF FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,
ALSO,
Butter, Bggs, Lerd, Tallow and all kinds of Dried Fruits.

WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.
Sept. 18, 1856—4tf

AS. LOWTHER is carrying on the Companiouship with those who still validing both and all companiouship with those who still validate borne to the one and college and the constant branches in Rooma over

MULVANE'S STORE.

His experience and taste enables him to render general salisheties to those for whom he does work, and he hopes by industry and eloca application to business to receive a liberal share of patronge.

ALL WORK IS WARRANTED.

His prices are as low as it is possible for man to live at.
Millersburg, 1850—41tf.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER:

WARRANTED.

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER:

L

this is a war of subjugation on the part of the Government of the United States, waged for the extermination of Southern institutions, and by vandals and miscreants, who, in the fury of heir passions, spare neither age nor sex nor property. Even one of the Confederate Generals has so far steeped himself in infamy as to publish, in choice bilingagate, this base calumny, through an official proclamation.

In view of what Congress has recently so solemnly resolved, and in view of the continuous and consistent action of the Administration upon the subject, those who, through the press or in public speeches, persist in repeating the wretched slander, are giving utterance to what everybody, themselves included, knows to be absolutely and infamously false. It will be the first and the highest duty of the American army, as it advances South; by its moderation and humanity, by its exemption from every excess and irregularity, and by its scrupulous observance of the rights of all, to show how foully both it and the Government it represents have been traduced. When, therefore, you enter the South, press lightly upon her gardens and fields; guard sacredly her homes; protect, if need be, at the point of your bayonets, her institutions and her constitutional rights, for you will thereby, not only respond folly to the spirits and objects of this war, but you will exert over, alike the oppressed and the infatuated portion of her people, a power to which the most brilliant of your military successes might not attain.

that since the sword flamed over the portals of Paradise until now, it has been drawn in no holier cause than that in which you are engaged. Remember too, the millions whose hearts are breaking under the anguish of this terrible crime, and then strike with a bound and a shout, well assured that your blows will fall upon ingrates, and traitors, and parricides, whose lust for power would make this bright land one vast Golotha, rather than be balked of their guilty aims, and may the God of your fathers give you the victory.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSS

From the Learnest Brown.

A second of Box. Joseph Boll,
the Kenhecky Trops of Comp "Man.
Is second-men within an invitation of the
legislated on-Secretary of Wat to with them,
the Box. Joseph Boll, when it was to be the second of the second

lost its honor, nor its courage, nor its hopes, nor its resolution to conquer. One of these chances to which the fortunes of war are ever subject, to which the fortunes of war are ever subject, and against which the most consummate generalship cannot at all times provide, has given a momentary advantages to the forces of the rebellion. Grouchy did not pursue the column of Bulow, and thus Waterloo was won for Welof Bulow, and thus Waterloo was wen for Wellington at the very moment that victory, with her laurelled wreath, seemed stooping over the head of Napoleon. So Patterson did not pursue Johnston, and the overwhelming concentratration of the rebel troops that in consequence ensued was probably the true cause why the army of the United States was driven back, excellent as was its discipline and self sacrificing as had been its feats of valor.

Panics, from slight and seemingly insignificant causes, have occurred in the best drilled

and bravest of armies, and they prove neither the want of discipline nor of courage on the part of the soldiers. This check has taught us part of the soldiers. This cheek has taught us invaluable lessons, which we could not have learned from victory, while the danntless dating displayed by our volunteers is full of promise for the future. Not to mention the intrepid bearing of other regiments, who can doubt our future when he recalls our future when he recalls the brilliant above. calls the brilliant charges of the New York Sixty-Ninth and of the Minnesota First and the Fire Zouaves? Leonidashimself, while survey-ing the Persian host that, like a troubled sea swept onward to the pass where he stood, would have been proud of the leadership of such men. We shall rapidly recover from this discomfiture which after all, will serve only to nerve to yet

we shall rapidly recover from this discomintare which after all, will serve only to nerve to yet more extraordinary exertions the nineteen millions of people who have sworn that this republic shall not perish; and perish it will not, perish it cennot, while this oath remains.

When we look away to that scene of carnage, all strewed with the bodies of patriotic men who courted death for themselves, that their country might live, and then look upon the homes which their fall had readered desolate forever, we realize—what I think the popular heart in its forbearance has never completely comprehended—the unspeakable and hellish atrocity of this rebellion. It is a perfect saturnalia of demoniac passion. From the readened waters of Bull Rus, and from the gory field of Manassas, there is now going up an appeal to God and to millions of exasperated men against those fiends in human shape, who, drunken with the orgies of an infernal ambition, are filling to its brim the cup of a nation's sorrows.—Woe, wee, I say, to these traitors when this appeal thall be answered!

I must offer you my sincere congratulations

I must offer you my sincere congratulations on the leadership of that true patriot and sol-dier, around whose standard you have gathered. When others hesitated; he was decided; when others faltered, he was bold. The Government

when others hesinated; he was decided; when others faltered, he was bold. The Government laid its hand on his loyal bosom and found it burning with the inextinguishable fires of patriotism at a time when so many others from the best motives in the world, were carefully packing themselves away to keep in the ice s of neutrality. I honor him, Kentucky will honor him, the nation will honor him.

When you move, as soon you may, to the seat of war, Kentucky, despite the whispered caution of politicians, will cheer you on, and will hang with prayerful solicitude over you, alike upon your march and amid the heavy currents of battle. Loyal men everywhere are exclaiming "God speed you," and "All hail to your courage and patriotism." Glory beekons you onward and upward, and could the illustrious dead hear in the graves where they sleep, your every footfall, as you advance to your country's battle fields would be music to their ears.

fair country women, for this distinguished recep-tion. It can never be forgotten that it was from a Spartan mother that came those words of heroic patriotism which have never been equalled by any that have fallen from the lips of men. For equalled by any that have fallen from the lips of men. For more than twenty centuries the deepening shadows have fallen upon the rivers and the seas, upon the mountains and the plans of the past, and yet, from the midst of all this gloom these words still gleam out upon us like lightning from a Summer's cloud. For more than two thousand years the earth has been convulsed and shaken to its moral foundations; nations and generations of nations have risen and perished by slow decay or amid the shock of battles; and the wail of our stricken race has gone up over the sepulchres alike of men and

Yet above all, these words have floated down Yetabove all, these words have floated down to us, and still float abroad upon the airs of the world like some kindling strain of music, ever caught up and ever repeated with flashing eyes and heard with wildly pulsaling heasts. Such is the power of patriotism, and such the spell its truthful expression exerts over the great spirit of humanity. To woman, ever timid in the sunshine, but ever brave in the storm, we offer our thanks for this, and we feel that we must shut our ears to the voices of her love. offer our thanks for this, and we feel that we must shut our ears to the voices of her love, and veil our souls from the illuminations of her presence, before we can cease to be willing to live and to die in defence of those institutions, which, more than all others that have existed, have given to her that position of dignity and moral power which the shining impress she bears from her Orestor's hands so fully entitles her to converted.

How Slave Insurrections are

The New Inquisition—Chivalry Fright-ened, and Chattels Abused—Incidents in Alabama.

About two weeks before Christi 1860, the inhabitants of Pine Level, a little town in Montgomery county, Alabama, were startled by the announcement that the negroes on the settlement had planned an insurrection to take place on Christmas eve. The discovery of the plot was made by a planter, who, being one of those who believe that the negroes must be whipped sometimes with or without cause, had concluded to whip one of his slaves at the above time by way of pastime. It must here be remembered, that for some time previous, and especially, after President Lincoln's election, the Southern press had been doing its best to create an excitement and ill-feeling against the Northerners warning the people against Abolitionists, insurrectionists, and incendiaries—assuring them constantly that the Northerners in tended to put an end to Slavery by sending emissaries to tamper with slaves, and induce them to repeat so-called "John Brown Raids." Thus, the most stirring accounts of Abolitionists and their doing were set in circulation, and were eagerly believed by the frightened slavocracy. The planter, in thus whipping his negro without cause, except to keep him in due respect of his master's supremacy, was acting according to the custom of the greater number of slaveholders. While the punishment was in progress, the poor slave asked:

"Massa, why do you whip me! I have tried to do right, massa." "Do you want me to stop?" asked the

naster. "O yes massa, please massa!" The master, continuing the unjust chas-isement, said, "Don't you know that I have an excellent reason to punish you !-You have done something very bad latey, and I will stop only if you will tell what you have done." The poor slave in his desire to satisfy the tyrant and stop the lashes recalled all his old sins; but the confession of these failed to satisfy his master, and stroke after stroke of the lash was administered. With increasing agony the slave prayed, "O stop, massa, I will tell all you want me to, but I don't know what you want." He was then asked:

"Havn't you lately been speaking about Mr. Lincoln to the negroes?' "Yes, massa," was the reply.

"Don't you conspire to make yourselve free?" (continuing whipping.) "Yes, massa. O massa! do stop; I can't stand it; you kill me." "How are you going to make yourselves

"I don't know, massa. O massa, stop, massa! They say Mr. Lincoln is a powerful black man, and he will make us all free

"Don't you intend to kill all the whites ? "Yes, massa, O stop, massa!" By this time the planter had worked imself into such a state of excitement that he continued striking his slave in the most cruel manner-asking all sorts of questions which his irritated state of mind aggested-all of which his victim would nvariably confirm by uttering, Yes, massa

O massa! don't kill me!" Not daring thus to deny any question whatever, the Slave confessed that he, together with several other negroes that he mentioned, had conspired to rise on Christmas eve, and that he intended to kill his master with an axe. This confession infuriated the planter; and, after having carefully secured the negro by tying up his hands and feet, he proceeded to impart the disclosures to his neighbors, who, of course, believing every word, became equally excited, and ran for their guns and pistols arrested those who were implicated or susected-and kept the strictest watch over he rest, threatening to shoot down any negro, man or woman, who would dare to disobey any order from a white man.

The so-called conspirators were whipped and examined in the same manner, and of course found no other means of satisfying their torturers than by confessing everything they were asked.

The whipping was continued for four days in Pine Level and on the surrounding plantations; a great number of slaves were mplicated as conspirators, and the most contradictory revelations were brought to ight, which were made to correspond by a skillful questioning and energetic whip-ping. Several hundred negroes were thus ortured in a most barbarous manner.-Two committees-one on whipping, the other on recording confessions—were at work almost day and night during these four days of the horrible scenes which I witnessed. I will relate only a few inci-

A slave, during the process, was asked by a bystander, "Don't you niggers intend to get married to the white women?"— The question, after being repeated several times, was at last answered in the affirmative. Being asked to give the name of the white woman whom he was to get, he men tioned the wife of Martin Noll, who happened to be present. Noll thereupon discharged two barrels of his revolver at the slave, and, strangely enough, failed to hurt mob was accused, and nobody has been don Times entertains this view, and that if him or any one of the dense crowd gath. blamed. Rollo's wife is now a beggar. a favorable opportunity offered it would ered around; he then drew his knife and jumped at him, to "cut the throat of the d—d black son of a —." The crowd, or rather the owner of the slave, held him neighboring townships, where more intelligated at the dense crowd gath.

The owners of the slaves did not even dare to ask for a cent of indemnity. The only inquiry into the matter was made in some ress of the war and the growing determination of the North will indicate the imr rather the owner of the slave, held him sick, and Noll then went to seek satisfaction by torturing other negroes. This Martin Noll is at present captain of the Pine Level Company, now stationed in Virginia under Beauregard. A Massachusetts man by the name of Baldwin, who was impressed by him in Pine Level, lately de-serted from him and sought refuge in Fortress Monroe, and his statement was published in some of the New York papers.

Another negro called Simon, a blacksmith, was implicated by a tortured fellow
slave, and as Simon was one of the most beard a suspicious noise. intelligent negroes in town (he was very shrewd and could read and write better

than the average of the Pine Level Slavocracy,) he was suspected to be one of

lowing in streams ere the punishment was party should dismount, and creep towar over. When one of the torturing brutes the tree as a scout. J. M went along was tired, he would ask his neighbor to to the tree, of course without discovering the number of lashes, and shonting in a noticing that Simon was sick, drew his slaves, and the latter were afraid of their knife and held it at his throat, while another member of the chivalry, one Levi mouth, both threatening to kill him at once

f he would dare to vomit. Of those who were whipped, almost all, men and women, had their clothing torn off, many being tied up like Simon, others being whipped on both sides, until their bodies presented the appearance of one vast wound.

When the slaveholders thought they were in possession of all the secret plans of the conspiracy, the same were summed up as follows.

During Christmas night, at the sign of the pic-nic at the expense of the government. the bursting of a big pine tree, the slaves And if that fatal lullaby has been broken were to rise and slay all the white men and old women; the remaining white women feat itself came not in vain, and came not were to be distributed among the negroes; and, beside a white lady, every black man tions of danger united with the pungent was to receive two mules, forty acres of sting of disgrace have put our leaders upland, the necessary agricultural implements, on their mettle. The battle has served as and \$500 in cash. The principal leaders a sifting process to sever the wheat from of the insurrection were said to be: William Rollo, a poor white man; Andreas those who stood as pawns and kings are Higgins, a free octaroon; Simon, the black-smith, a slave: Ike Zang, a ditcher, called. ice, drunkenness and native stupidity, are Ditchey," a slave, and uncle Tom, a slave. William Rollo had been driven from

Pine Level four weeks previous to the in- of the camp than of the counting room, surrection, because he was suspected of buying stolen chickens from the negroes, and
had gone to Montgomery. Some negroes
had said that he was to lead the insurgents

McClellan is moving like a sunbeam from Pine Level to Montgomery where they would take possession of everything valuable, and where Rollo would be established as the principal storekeeper—all the black folks having pledged themselves to trade with him. This scheme may seen incred- turbulens camp to order; he arrests lible Chivalry, who for months afterward where, and sees everything.

Cox has driven the garulous Wise from racy, who was so unconscious of the affair that even after having been warned, he made no attempt to escape. Poor Rollo wa; not a little surprised at being tied up with ropes and dragged along by two ferocious brutes, one of whom was the before-named Martin Noll. Nothing but the manner described above, was brough as "artful dodger" down upon the Arkar the other who were said to be ringleaders.

The gallows was erected in the middle of the town, that the spectacle might strike he could hear his poor wife screaming, and see her begging the brutes to spare him .-She wanted to run to his rescue, but was ers and entreated God to avenge her inno-cent husband. Yes, our people, our leaders, our govern

During the two or three following days the other so called conspirators were disposed of in the same manner. Some pray- the nation thank God for the infliction; ed for their lives and some said that the and trust firmly in the faith that, though white folks could do with the poor nigger what they pleased. Simon begged to be released of his pains as soon as possible; he had previously begged to be shot or kill-weight of glory. ed in some manner, and said he was glad to get out of the South.

negroes not been worth a large sum in the market. The richest planters, men of influence, saved their negroes, men of influence, saved their negroes, and confined By recent intelligence from Minister Adams, I learn, that the English Government on the poor white men, who owned but one or two slaves, whom the mob intended to hang, took them away to distant places, thereby saving their property, no other feeling than capidity predominating.

There never has been any investigation of the matter before the court, none of the federacy practicable. It is certain the London their punishment to repeated chastisements. Adams, I learn, that the English Government will do nothing to violate the neutrality policy already adopted, but it is intimated that some of her majesty's advisers expect that public affairs in this country will soon take such a turn as to render a recognition of the Southern Confidence. gent men at once perceived the true state possibility of the triumph of rebellion, and of affairs, and threatened to interfere if the our trans Atlantic friends will hesitate to Pine Level mob did not stop their illegal proceedings. Still, the excitement lasted till Christmas. Of course, the slaves were not allowed to enjoy their holidays as in olden time. Christmas the what with the people of England generally are with us, heart and soul—they will never submits

should go out as a reconneitering party. - cotton.

Mr. Shaver's dry goods and provision store, and finally a German shopkeeper named where the negro would seize arms and J. M—had to volunteer to make up the powder, and as a reward for this key he required number. Well knowing that it was to receive the store. The negro, whose enforced confession implicated him, told precisely the spot where the key was mile's ride they came upon a half-extinconcealed; on searching, however, nothing guished camp-fire. There the before-mencould be found there, nor in his hut or shop, to serve as evidence against him. Yet Simon was tortured. He was undressed, had his hands and feet tied, and his knees were to see their footsteps distinctly, and slowly bent in against his chest, and a stick put advanced, cocked revolver in one hand and under them above his arms. In this condition he was rolled on the floor, and received 280 lashes—his blood, of course, proposed that one of the reconnoitering take his turn, while others were counting anything, and stealthily enjoying a goo laugh at his comrades. On returning, diabolical way. "Go on; make him tell; reported that he had heard only a suspic-go on!" But Simon received the 280 ious noise, which had also been the case ashes without uttering a word of confes- with his trembling comrades. They hursion or praying for pity, and the brutes only because they found out that if they went
on there would soon be an end of his suf
"ied home, reporting the camp-fire, negro
footsteps, and suspicious noise (the latter in

""" opinion made by little pigs in the ferings. When he had a little recovered bushes). During the whole night the Pine he was carried away. One Purcell, a Level folks were in dreadful anticipation young man, book-keeper with Mr. Clarke, of an attack; the whites were afraid of the

Events similar in character, but in a Shaver, pointed his cocked revolver at his much smaller extent, and not so generally credited, happened at Prattville and Au-togaville, near Montgomery. At those places the negroes were whipped until they confessed, and at Autogaville several slaves and one white man were hung.

Energetic at Last.

It would seem that nothing less than cloud at Manassas could rouse the leaders idea that the campaign was to be only a a moment too soon. The stern admoni "played out," and new commanders are

quiet, but powerful-at Washington and on the Potomac, arousing life, imparting ible but was generally believed by the gul- spies; he reinforces Banks; he is every-

They at once dispatched two men to Montgomery to capture the chief to the conspiracy, who was so unconscious of the affair

confession of the slave, obtained in the SEIGEL rebellion in Missouri is playing the evidence against him; and though the line. The Convention has sloughed off Southern Chivalry exclude negro evidence that political scab, Claib Jackson, and refrom all the courts, still a drunkdn mob (there was neither judge nor jury) condemned him to be hanged in company with trustworthy hands.

All goes to show that the Administra tion and its officers are now fearfully in earnest. That the drunken stupidity of terror into the hearts of the slaves, and that everybody might participate in the enjoyment. Rollo was placed on a car, and a rope was then put around his neck; hearted old GENERAL is also aroused beyoud all former wont. His brave heart has sternly resolved that the laurels he has won on all the well-fought battle fields of actually pushed and kicked back—the car his valorous life, from the plains of Canada was hurried off, and Rollo was left in his to the mountains of Mexico, shall not be agony-while his wife accused his murder- torn from his venerable brow by the vaunt

By recent intelligence from Minister olden times. Christmas eve the whole white population was on the lookout, fearing that the big pine tree might yet burst. About highest pitch, semebody imagined that he is not allowed to enjoy their holidays as in us, neart and soul—they will never abbrick without a murmur to the recognition of a government based wholly and solely upon human slavery, and controlled by a despoting such as the world never saw before.

The advices received from Havana by the

last European steamer, to the effect heard a suspicious noise.

Imagine four to five hundred people—
men, and women, and children—mostly all armed, and in trembling expectation of coming events. At length, to assure themselves, they concluded that three men tile community interested in peace and