

# THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

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## The People's Press.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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## Miscellaneous.

### WHAT BRAVE MEN CAN DO.

The mutiny of the Bengal Sepoys furnished the occasion of some of the most memorable exhibitions of human heroism which the world has ever seen. At the time this mutiny began, the British armed force in the country was only 16,000 men, scattered over a vast alien territory, and encompassed by 120,000 disciplined soldiers, fighting desperately for supremacy. So entire was the confidence reposed by the British Government in the Sepoys, that it had guarded the capital city of India with native troops only, and kept in one of the provinces, containing eight millions of people, a garrison of only 600 English soldiers.

Nor were the Sepoys the only enemies whom the English heroes were forced, at that critical juncture, to confront. The season seemed to conspire with the Sepoys for the overthrow of British rule. The mutineers had shrewdly chosen for the period of their outbreak that terribly hot culmination of the torrid summer, when the rays of the sun are almost as fatal to exposed Europeans as minute bullets. Yet, in the face of these appalling combinations, separated far from the mother country and from each other, assailed not only by the vast Sepoy army, but in the midst of an enormous hostile population, sixteen thousand Englishmen bore down, by the momentum of their moral superiority and amazing courage, the whole vast odds of this gigantic mutiny, and placed the ruling throne of British dominion in India upon a foundation scarcely less stable than that of Victoria's own dominion in England.

The capture of Delhi alone will stand at the end of time as one of the most extraordinary achievements of British valor. A wondrous feat of arms indeed, as an English historian has pronounced it, effected by less than four thousand Englishmen against an army of 80,000 men, strongly entrenched, in possession of an inexhaustible arsenal, and well provided with everything necessary to its defense. Yet, even this was surpassed by the siege and relief of Lucknow. This famous episode was not strong either by nature or art; it was no walled city like Saragossa and Londererry, manned by its own inhabitants. It is described as a mere party of fragile buildings, encircled by such entrenchments as could be hastily thrown up in a few days, surrounded at all points by an armed enemy and a hostile population. The garrison is said to have consisted of only a portion of one British regiment, with 750 loyal natives, and a motley gathering of civilians against whom was arrayed a vast, armed host of not less than 60,000 men, mostly trained in the British school of arms. Yet for three long and fearful months, we note the valorous and heroic efforts of the garrison, and our devoted countrymen maintain their hold, in hourly peril of death, exposed night and day to incessant assaults, with 25 guns of large calibre playing on their frail defenses, some actually within fifty yards of their position, under a constant shower of bullets from 10,000 loopholes, with mines exploding every day beneath their feet, with privation and disease within, and no certain hope of relief from any quarter. Here is a description of one of the most desperate assaults sustained by the garrison, from the pen of an eye witness, Capt. Anderson:

"After these had been knocked over the leaders tried to urge on their men. Again and again they made the attempt, but back they had to go by a steady fire. Their chiefs came to the front and shouted, 'Come on, come on the place is ours! It is taken! And the Sepoys would then rush forward, then hesitate, and finally get under cover of the stockade, and keep up a fearful fire. Some hundreds of them got under the Kawnpore battery, but found the hand grenades rather disagreeable, and had to bolt rather than fight. Poor Major Banks came up and cheered us during the hottest fire. And we were glad to see him. Our shells now began to fall amongst the enemy, and this still further roused their indignation, you could hear additional yells and horrid imprecations on the heads of our Christians. No less than three times were we assailed by enormous odds against us, and each time we were successful.

fully repulsed. There we were, a little before eight, probably more than eighty men in all, (that is, Kawnpore battery, our post, and Captain German's), opposed to several thousand of merciless, blood-thirsty fanatics. We well knew what we had to expect if we were defeated; and therefore each individual fought, as it were for his very life; each loathe-hole displayed a steady flash of musketry; as defeat would have been certain death to every soul in the garrison. Had the outposts fallen, they were in such immense numbers that we could never have turned the enemy out, and then not a man, woman, or child would have been spared. It was, indeed, a most anxious time, and the more so as we did not know how matters were progressing at other points. We dreaded that the others might have been even further pressed than we were. At intervals I heard the cry of 'more men this way,' and off would rush two or three (all we could possibly spare) here and there, and then the same cry was repeated in an opposite direction, and then the men had to rush to support their comrades who were more hotly pressed, and soon as the pressure became greater at particular places men rushed to those spots to give assistance. During this trying time even the poor wounded men ran out of the hospitals, and those who had wounds in the legs dropped their crutches, knelt down and fired as fast as they could out of the loop holes; others who could do little else, loaded the muskets whilst the able bodied soldiers fired, and in this odd manner these brave men, of her Majesty's 82d upheld the honor of their nation, and strained every nerve to repel the furious attacks of the enemy."

The minor episodes of the war, in a hundred isolated stations, bore equal testimony to the heroic spirit and endurance of Englishmen. Whether successful, as at Lucknow, or crushed down by forty times their numbers, as at Kawnpore, they fought to the last ditch, and defied every adverse conjunction of numbers, position or season. "Of numbers, indeed, there was no account, for the prayer of King Henry at Agincourt seemed to have been granted to them in this time of mortal peril, and a sense of reckoning was taken from them."

We are not advocating the cause in which these miracles of heroism were displayed, but holding up the heroism itself as an example and incentive to the people of the Southern States. Admitting the cause to have been bad, what ought Southern soldiers to accomplish in a good cause? The same blood warms their veins that has illustrated the glory and valor of the British race in every clime, and they have proved in a hundred battle fields that they are not degenerate sons of heroic sires. Let them continue steadfast to the end, and be incited by the examples we have quoted to surpass themselves, and make British laurels in India pale by the side of Southern oshivalry. Let it never be said that our British kinsmen have displayed as much prowess in making other people slaves as we have in defending our own liberties.

Richmond Dispatch.

**MOTCHERLY DASHING CAVALRY CHARGE.**  
A squadron of English cavalry is magnificent, when thundering down at full gallop by force of women and children. So say those who witnessed two superb charges made the other day on the levee of New Orleans, as described by a Confederate officer, who was then on board "Afloat" at home, crowded with the sick and wounded prisoners of war. The platoon had been brought so far on that day, that it was to remain only one day. The steamer had come close up to the levee, when it became known in the city, and crowds came thronging the levee, anxious to give some sign of friendship and sympathy to the brave but unfortunate defenders of Vicksburg. There were ladies of New Orleans whose husbands were on board that steamer, which they had not seen for many months; and with tears and prayers they beseeched the gunners, entreating to be allowed to bring some comfort to the beloved sufferers, or even to look upon their faces. The orders of Emory were imperative for Banks was not there that day, and for one was allowed to come on board. But suddenly as they stood thronging the levee, every faithful face turned to the river, with one word of warning, a squadron of cavalry galloped out of one of the streets, which opened on the quay, and at once charged the crowd, riding some down, beating others with the flat of their swords, and gaining a complete victory. Our informant describes the agony of rage amongst our helpless soldiers on board, when they saw this incredible atrocity. They cried out for arms, men with shattered limbs started from their beds in the garrison, but fell back, helplessly gazing their teeth and cursing the cowardly conduct of the officers.

The steamer passed. Next day General Banks was said to have returned, and there was a sudden change. The friends of the wounded were allowed to come on board, with buckets of refreshment, and to communicate freely with the prisoners. The crowd on the levee were more dense than ever, the demonstrations of sympathy were lively, and many an earnest assurance of loyalty to the Confederacy was given in the hearing of the guards. "Tell them we are not Unionists, that we are fully believed. Tell them we hate banks, rail, and love the Confederate banner." In the midst of this scene, evening came on, and the boat was to proceed on her way down the river. As she rounded off from the levee, handkerchiefs were waved and hands were kissed, and the prisoners on board gave a parting cheer. But just then we suddenly heard through the darkness the thundering gallop of a troop of horse. One poor night, in the midst of the crowd of unarmed prisoners, most of them females, were that tempo of mounted men, and the scene was a most extraordinary one.

our prisoners heard as they floated off from the levee, were the screams of the poor terrified women under the hoofs of plunging horses, and the shouts of the intrepid warriors who rode them down. What thoughts must have burned within the heart of every wounded prisoner! Out for a squadron of Stuart's troopers—and a fair field—and one blessed half hour!

We give the narrative as it was yesterday given to us by an officer who saw it all, and whose voice trembled with passion as he told the tale. We give no names, lest the gallant Banks should take revenge upon some of the ladies of New Orleans.—Rich. Eng. 28th Ill.

### A NOTE FOR THE DOCTORS—A REMEDY FOR DYPHTHERIA.

[From Galgalski.]

This affection, which comprises those known under the various names of bad sore throat, angina, croup, and the French *angine coqueuse*, has hitherto been considered one of the most difficult to cure. We some time back gave an account of Dr. Tridant's method, which consists in administering starch under the form of a syrup; but we now find in the *Eclair Therapeutique*, a paper by Dr. A. De Grand Boulogne, Vice-Counsel at Havre, in which he mentions his use of an infallible specific. As this, from its extreme simplicity, would, if effective, be far superior to any yet tried, we cannot refrain from quoting the cases mentioned by the author, who has published this remedy as far back as February, 1860, and consequently complains (not without reason, if its efficacy is such as he describes it,) of the inexcusable negligence of practitioners in not taking notice of it, thereby allowing many valuable lives to be lost. The following cases came under his observation after that date. In March and April, 1861, the disease in question broke out under an epidemic form, and chiefly attacked adults with such violence that in one week three young women died in one house. One of Dr. De Grand's patients, afflicted with diphtheria, was seized with it, and as he could not immediately attend, owing to the severity of the case, another physician was called in, who ordered emetics and purgatives, which produced no effect. At length Dr. De Grand came, and found the tonsils greatly swollen, and a false membrane covering them. He immediately administered small pieces of ice, and by the following morning the amelioration of the tonsils had diminished by half, and the false membrane had nearly disappeared. That very evening he was enabled to take food.

Profiting by this example, a few days after his brother was seized with the disease, presenting the same preliminary symptoms as those of his sister, but he, without waiting for the doctor, at once took some ice, and was out of his sore throat in a few hours. Some days later, Dr. De Grand was summoned to a young lady who had been laboring under the disease for some forty-eight hours; all remedies had failed, and the parents, relations and friends of the family were pained in the deepest sorrow. Dr. De Grand ordered ice, a general cry of astonishment was uttered by all present, for for a whole throat! Impossible! It was sheer madness! Dr. De Grand maintained his ground, and after much expostulation, during which much time was lost, he obtained his end. In five or six hours were over, the patient was in full convalescence. Being at Vera Cruz on a mission, he was requested to see a young man who was attacked with malignant diphtheria, and had been treated without effect by various means, both the old and the new, and was in a very bad way. Here again he had to bathe with the remedies of the family, but was at length allowed to administer ice. The young man recovered in the course of the following day. Dr. De Grand has now been using this remedy for the last twelve years, without having met with a single failure. This is what he says, but even if only half of what he says were true, the method should be tried by others. Cold gargles have been employed with success by Dr. Blanc, of Strasbourg, why not ice?

### THE RANGE OF PARROT GUNS.

Upon this point the Washington Republican says: "Although several engineer officers are stated to disbelieve the report of General Gilmore's having thrown a shell into the city of Charleston from his new batteries on Morris Island, we have not been prepared to find the statement corroborated by facts on further examination. The distance from the Morris Island battery to the city is less than five miles, nothing intervening but salt marsh, bayou and water, and Gilmore's batteries are much nearer than the battery. He will thus be able to reach, if he does not do so already, the spot which the first shell standing two years ago, in the city, was the range of the 200 pounder. Parrot's (by a shell of the 300 pounder) at a high degree of elevation, is considerably over five miles. A gentleman informs us that he found one of the 200 pounder shells done up in a pine box, on the wharf at Yorktown, the day after the evacuation of that place by the rebels, sixteen months ago. It was destined for Richmond, and labeled somewhat to this effect: 'Parrot's (sic) from the Yankee battery at Vandyke Creek, on (here were given the distance) five miles and three furlongs. Since that period Parrot has greatly improved his projectiles, and the shell of 200 pounder was considerably over five miles, and that he now regarded the Parrot and its improved projectile the best for battering or boring purposes, and the longest in range of any articles thus far known. We therefore quite prepared to find the statement endorsed of having shelled the city from his present position. A. A. —————

### Substitute Wanted.

PERSON who is a Conscript and compelled to go into service, and willing to take the place of another in an Artillery Company, will be liberally rewarded for his services in that capacity. Apply to the Adjutant-General.

### IMPORTANT LETTER FROM ABRAHAM LINCOLN—FULL EXPOSITION OF HIS VIEWS ON THE PROSPECT AND CONDITION OF PEACE—THE NEGRO QUESTION REVIEWED.

The following letter from the President of the United States to the Springfield Mass Meeting:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, AUGUST 26.

Hon. James E. Conkling: My Dear Sir—Your letter inviting me to attend a Mass Meeting of unconditional Union men, to be held at the Capitol of Illinois, on the 31 day of September, has been received. It would be very agreeable to me to visit my old friends in your city so long as a visit there would require.

The meeting is to be of all those who maintain unconditional devotion to the Union, and I am sure my old political friends will thank me for tendering, as I do, the nation's gratitude to the other noble men who no partisan officer or partisan hope can make false to the nation's life. There are those who are dissatisfied with me. To such I would say, you desire peace, and you blame me that you do not have it. But how can we obtain it? There are but three conceivable ways. First: To suppress the rebellion by force of arms. This I am trying to do. Are you for it? If you are, so far we are agreed. If you are not, it, we are not agreed.

A second way is to give up the Union. I am against this. If you are, you should say so plainly. If you are not for force, nor yet for dissolution, there only remains some imaginary compromise. I do not believe that any compromise embracing the maintenance of the Union is now possible. All that I learn leads to directly the opposite belief. The strength of the rebellion is its military—its army. That army dominates all the country, and all the people within its range. Any offer of terms made by any man or men within that range, in opposition to that army, is simply nothing for the present, because such man or men have no power whatever to enforce their side of the compromise, if one were made with them.

To illustrate: Suppose a refugee from the South and the peace men of the North get together and frame and proclaim a compromise embracing the restoration of the Union; in what way can that compromise be used to keep Gen. Lee's army out of Pennsylvania? Gen. Meade's army can keep Gen. Lee's army out of Pennsylvania, and I think can ultimately drive it out of existence; but no paper compromise, no which the contrivance of Gen. Lee's army are not agreed, can at all effect that army. In an effort at such compromise we would waste time, which the enemy would improve to our disadvantage, and that would be all. A compromise to be of effect, must be made either with those who control the army, or with the people first liberated from the domination of that army, by the success of our army. Now, allow me to assure you that no word or suggestion from the rebel army or from any of the men controlling it, in relation to any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges or intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless, and I promise you that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you.

I freely acknowledge myself to be the servant of the people according to the bond of service—the United States Constitution—and that as such I am responsible to them. But, to be plain, you are dissatisfied with me about the negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free; while you, I suppose, do not. Yet, I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your views, provided you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation, to which you objected, and you wished not to be taxed to buy negroes; but I did not intend you to be taxed to buy negroes, except in such way as to save you from greater taxation, to save the Union exclusively by other means. You dislike the emancipation proclamation, and perhaps you want to have it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional. I think differently. I think the constitution invests its commander-in-chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said, if so much, is that slaves are property. Is there, has there ever been, any question that by the law of war the property of both enemies and friends may be taken when needed? And is it not needed, whenever the world's eye is turned to the enemy's property which they cannot use, and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy? Civilized belligerents do all in their power to help themselves or hurt the enemy, except a few things regarded as barbarous or cruel. Among the exceptions are the massacre of vanquished foes, and non-combatants, mangled females.

But the proclamation as a law is valid or is not valid. If it is not valid it needs no retraction. If it is valid it cannot be retracted; any more than the dead can be brought to life. Some of you profess to think that its retraction could operate favorably for the Union. Why better after the retraction than before the issue? There was more than a year and a half for trial to suppress the rebellion before the proclamation was issued, the last one hundred days of which passed under explicit notice in some of the best papers of those in revolt returning to their allegiance.

The war has certainly progressed as favorably for us since the issue of the proclamation as before. I know, as fully as some can know the opinions of others, that some of the commanders of our armies in the field who have given us some of our most important victories, believe that the emancipation policy and the aid of the colored troops constitute the heaviest blow yet dealt to the rebellion; and at least one of those important successes could not have been achieved when it was, but for the aid of the black soldiers.

Among the commanders holding these views are some who have never had any affinity with what is called abolitionism, or with Republican party politics, but who hold them purely as military opinions. I submit their opinions as being entitled to some weight against the objections often urged that emancipation and the arming of the blacks are unwise as military measures, and were not adopted as such in good faith.

I say that you will not fight to free negroes. Some of them seem to be willing to fight for you; but no matter; fight you, then, exclusively to save the Union. I issued the proclamation on purpose to aid you in saving the Union. Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall issue then for you to declare that you will not fight to free negroes.

I thought that in your struggle for the Union, to whatever extent the negro should assist, the enemy, to the extent he weakens the enemy in his resistance to you. Do you think differently? I thought that whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union.

Does it appear otherwise to you? But negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do anything for us if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us they must be prompted by the strongest motive, even the promise of freedom; and the promise being made must be kept. The signs look better. The Father of Waters again goes untroubled to the sea; thanks to the great North-west for it; nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles up they met New England, the Empire, Keystone, and New Jersey heaving their way right and left. The sun shined, too, in more colors than one, also lent a hand on the spot. Their part of history was jotted down in black and white. The goal was a great National one, and let us be benighted who bore an honest part in it; while those who have cleared the great river may well be proud.

Even that is not all. It is hard to say that anything has been more bravely and better done than at Antietam, Marstonboro', Gettysburg, and on many fields of less note.

Nor must Uncle Sam's noble feet be forgotten. At all the waters' margins they have been present. Not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, the rapid river, but also upon the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherewith the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks.

Thanks to all for the Great Republic, for the principles by which it lives and keeps alive for man's vast future! Thanks to all! Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope it will come soon, come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time. It will then have been proved that among freemen there can be no successful appeal from the ballot, to the bullet; and that they who take such an appeal are sure to lose their case and pay the cost, and then there will be some black men who can remember that, with silent tongues, and clenched teeth, and steady eye, and well-poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation, while I fear that there will be some white men unable to forget that with malignant heart and deceitful speech they have striven to hinder it. Still, let us not be over sanguine of a speedy and final triumph. Let us be quite sober, let us diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God, in his own good time, will give us the rightful result.

Yours, very truly, A. LINCOLN.

### A PROCLAMATION OF ROSENCRANS—THE BRUTALITIES OF THE FEDERALISTS.

Gen. Rosencrans seems to be himself horrified at the brutalities of his own soldiers, and also to have an idea that he can conquer Tennessee with proclamations. He has just issued one of which the following is an extract:

1. Officers and soldiers of the Cumberland land: Some grave outrages and wrongs had been perpetrated on loyal citizens and harmless women; by lawless and unprincipled men wearing our uniform and calling themselves soldiers. Such violation of orders disgraces our country and cause. I appeal to you by your honor, your love of country, and the noble cause in which you serve, to denounce and bring to punishment all such offenders. Let not the slightest stain tarnish your brilliant record.

Let no thief, pillager, or invader of the rights of person or property, go unpunished. Remember, that the truly brave and noble are always just and merciful, and that by a strict observance of orders you will crown your noble work, and establish your claims to the respect and gratitude of our country.

2. Stragglers and misdoers separated from their commands without authority, who go thieving and pillaging around the country, are not entitled to the privilege of soldiers and prisoners of war. They are to be regarded as brigands—enemies of mankind, and are to be treated accordingly.

3. Deserters, conscript agents, and prisoners of war desirous of abandoning the rebellion and becoming peaceable citizens, will be paroled as prisoners of war and permitted to return to their homes, on giving bonds and security, or satisfactory assurance for the faithful observance of their paroles; and will not be exchanged unless they violate their promises.

5. Those claiming allegiance to the rebellion, who cannot or will not give satisfactory assurance that they will conduct themselves peaceably, are, on their own theory, by the law of nations, bound to leave the country.

This rule will hereafter be observed in such districts as come within our control, at the discretion of the commanding officer of troops in the district.

6. Persons desiring to vote, or to exercise any other right of citizenship, will be permitted to take the oath of allegiance, unless the commanding officer has reason to suppose a fraudulent intent on the part of such person.

7. Prisons, hospitals, and authorized parole prisoners of war, to administer the parole to non-combatants, and oath of allegiance to citizens, in accordance to the provisions of this order, under such instructions and limitations as may be prescribed by the Provost Marshal General for the Evrovet Marshals of corps or divisions, detached or acting at inconvenient distances from their corps headquarters, reporting promptly a list of the names and description of all persons so paroled by them, with their bonds, if any have been given, to the Provost Marshal General of the army, at the headquarters of the Department for record.

By command of Maj. Gen. Rosencrans: J. BATES DICKINSON, A. A. G.

### THE DARK DAYS OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the long letter of Mr. Rives, published by us yesterday, the dark days of the Revolution, and the fortitude and heroism to which they gave birth, are cited as examples of how much a brave people may bear, and from what difficulties they may emerge triumphantly, if they hold fast to their faith and struggle on with unflinching resolutions. The Charleston Mercury, alluding to the same historical period, near the close of 1776, says: The battle of Long Island had been fought and lost. New York was evacuated by the Americans and taken possession of by the British. Fort Washington had been taken by assault, with nearly 8000 prisoners. Fort Mifflin was a headland. New Jersey lay open to the enemy, and Philadelphia was within their grasp. At the same time Gen. Charles Lee, who was regarded by many as our most scientific and experienced General, and who was called by the British the "American Palladium," was taken prisoner. The militia disbanded and precipitately retreated to their homes, even the regular troops, as if struck with despair, also fled off and deserted in parties. Everything threatened America with an inevitable catastrophe. The army of Washington was so enfeebled that it scarcely amounted to 3000 men who lost all courage and all energy, and were exposed in an open country without tents to shelter them, and in the midst of a population little zealous, or, rather, hostile."

Lord Howe and his brother availed themselves of this gloom and despondency by issuing a proclamation offering a free pardon to all who should simply within fifty days. "Many," says Irving, "who had been prominent in the cause, hastened to take advantage of this proclamation. Those who had most property to lose, were the first to submit. The middle ranks remained generally steadfast in this time of trial." Rives says the submissionists "were longed for, the greater part, to the class of the very poor, or the very rich. The inhabitants of Pennsylvania, like those of New Jersey, Scotch, in like manner to humble themselves at the feet of the English Commissioners and to promise them fealty and obedience. Among others there came the Gallows, the Allens, and others of the most wealthy and respectable families. Every day witnessed in some new calamity, the cause of America seemed hastening to inevitable ruin. The most discreet no longer dissembled that the terms of the war was at hand, and that the hour was come in which the colonies were about to resume the yoke." In this dark day of peril our own Washington remained firm and undaunted. "He had now retreated beyond the Delaware."

"What think you," said he to the brave Mercer; "if you should retreat to the back part of Pennsylvania, would the Pennsylvanians support us?" "If the lower counties give, the back counties will do the same," was the discouraging reply. "We must then retreat to Augusta county in Virginia," said Washington. "Numbers will repair to us for safety, and we will try a predatory war. If pressed, we must cross the Alleghanies."

"Such," says Irving, "was the indomitable spirit, rising under difficulties, and buoyant in the darkest moment, that kept our tattered coat back from foundering."—Richmond Whig.

YANKEE REVERENCE FOR GEN. LEE.—Evelyn, the Richmond correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser and Register, relates the following:

When the army was passing through Pennsylvania, the ladies frequently came out of their houses to show their feelings of hostility to us, and to display some evidence of it. At one place a beautiful girl ran down the steps of an elegant mansion, and standing on the lawn in front, waved a miniature United States flag by the side of her troops. Behind her, applauding her act, was grouped a party of ladies all richly and fashionably attired, evidently belonging to a family of some note. The troops passed by quietly, offering no insult to the dashed beauty as she flaunted her flag in their faces. At this moment Gen. Lee rode up. His noble face and quiet reproving look met her eye, and the waving flag was lowered. "For a moment she looked at him, and then, throwing down the miniature banner, exclaimed audibly, 'As she clasped her white hands together, "Oh! I wish he was ours!" The flag was not picked up; but, with hands still held tightly together, and a sad, thoughtful face, she went back to the porch. No further attempt to show Union sentiment was made by those ladies.