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This Northern Mail did not get in last night. We glean some few items from the Southern mail and the telegraph.

Evidently the enemy is endeavoring to turn Beauregard's position at Corinth, and by getting in his rear fall upon his communications, especially by the line of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. He will hardly succeed in doing this in presence of such live generals as Beauregard, Hardee, Bragg, Polk, Van Dorn and Price. From day to day, the battle has been regarded as imminent, but still it has not yet come off. Apparently it cannot be postponed by any possibility beyond this week. The battle at Corinth, however it may result will be almost certain to hasten a deadly struggle in Virginia. If Halleck is defeated, McClellan must do something to counterbalance that disaster. If Halleck is victorious, why not McClellan also fight and be victorious? Such will be the tone of Northern sentiment, and such the character of the position to which McClellan will be subjected.

Vaticinations or calculations on either side have been apt to amount to little so far, mainly because they have failed to assume as their basis a state of things at all resembling that which the country actually presents. It is useless to conceal the fact that the North has developed an energy and ferocity of hatred for which neither the South nor the world at large was prepared. The Federal States are determined to sink or swim on the success of their coercive measures. This has given a development to their preparations, and an extensiveness to their military movements that throws all parallel instances in history into the shade, while the determination and tenacity of the South compels these movements and preparations to be kept up and protracted beyond what the North had thought possible, and to a period which threatens to break down her resources and leave her overwhelmed in debt and destruction.

But things have probably reached their extreme limit and cannot be kept up on the present scale for any great length of time. This is obvious. It is not in the nature of things that they could be kept up. The present war drains of the two Anglo-American federations would exhaust the resources of all Europe itself in a brief time. We may premise that if the war goes on much longer, it must slack its pace somewhat, from necessity, if not from choice.

Things have also, in all probability, reached a point in Europe to which perhaps parties there questioned whether they would ever arrive. For better or for worse, some European movement in connection with our existing difficulties is evidently, we think, more probable now than at any former period in the brief history of the country since the separation. There is a disposition, natural enough, to put off the evil day—to trust that something may turn up by which it may be prevented coming at all. This disposition has been manifested by European powers who have seen their commerce suffering, their manufactures crippled and their people starving, and yet hoped that somehow, without their having any hand in it, the cause would soon pass away. Seward told them so, and they gave him extension after extension; but at last the thing has come down to the hard reality. There is no escaping from the evil. There is no cotton to be had South, no goods to be sold, no daylight ahead, and the capture of New Orleans only shows this the more conclusively. Europe, too, has probably by this time seen things approach their extreme limit, beyond which they cannot well be carried much farther.

Any hope of an early stoppage of the existing struggle must, we fear, be founded upon some external pressure, for it is hardly to be supposed that either party will either submit or come to terms. In fact there are no terms—there can be none short of recognition by the Federal Government, for to that the fact of treating with our Government would amount. As for trade, we should think that European countries must now see that their interest consists rather in opening and preserving a direct trade with the Southern States, than in looking to the Federal States for commerce, since the inclination as well as the necessities of the Federal Government will induce such a course of policy as will amount to a virtual prohibition of foreign importation to either the North or South.

As for England, while Earl Russell can prevent it, we need look for no open or manly policy. Palmerston seems at present to be a sure in power for some time, especially as it appears to be understood that under the existing afflictions and half-bitted mental aberrations of the Queen, there is a tacit understanding that no immediate effort will be made to remove her present confidential advisers.

But this position of forbearance implies something of compromise—a listening to the opposition and a certain amount of concession to its policy, and that policy evidently tends to intervention in American affairs. Still, any very bold and decided measures are most likely to originate with the French Emperor, and we have no doubt but that in the present position of things, the opposition which Earl Russell might be disposed to make may be easily overruled.

The very fact of our reverses, followed by the exhibition of a still more fixed determination and by the destruction of cotton, goes to show foreign nations that the breach is one that can never be closed, and that as we are now in fact two nations, the protraction of an unavailing war for conquest, is only a barbarism unworthy of the spirit of the age.

We had the pleasure this morning of having a brief conversation with two highly intelligent gentlemen from New Orleans, from whom we obtained some items of information upon doubtful points. One as to the military at Fort Jackson, which we learn compelled the surrender. The Fort was garrisoned mainly by a regiment of Louisiana regulars and had fought with great courage and endurance, indeed Gen. Dancan gives them the highest praise as fighting men, but when the enemy's fleet had got past, they thought the game was up, and suddenly determined to fight no more. So unexpected was the result that no measures had been taken to quell it, and when it developed itself, it embraced nearly every company. Fort St. Phillip on the left side of the river was taken in the rear by Butler's forces landing at the quarantine station. About the location of Fort St. Phillip there is but a narrow strip of land, not over a mile wide, separating the Mississippi River from the waters of the Gulf of Mexico. When Butler got his troops landed there above the Fort, and the gun-boats had

passed on the river, little could be done.

Fort Jackson and St. Phillip were the only river defenses at all worth naming. The hundred guns that were said to line the river banks were not there. At Chalmette there were works mounting guns for land service, say 24s and 32s, but these did not do much, and could not do much against naval steamers.

There seems to be an impression that the naval forces did not properly co-operate with the other forces and defenses. Gen. Lovell did not have full control, and orders from Richmond, or some other place, seemed to thwart him in regard to the navy. The men and officers on board our boats fought desperately.

The people of New Orleans are sound to the core. Commodore Farragut is spoken of as an eminently courteous and apparently anxious to avoid all appearance of harshness. Some of his subordinates seem anxious to force him into a different course.

A good deal of bitterness is felt towards General Lovell, but we should judge that the more intelligent acquit him of any suspicion of treachery. His force had been very much weakened to reinforce our army at Corinth. We will not say what his present force is, but it is not twenty thousand.

Mayor Monroe is a native of Virginia. Mr. Tift, the contractor for the burned steamer, the Mississippi is an intimate friend, but no relative or connection of Mr. Mallory's.

A Successful Skirmish.

We are glad to record another successful skirmish of a portion of Capt. Booth's company of the 21 N. C. Cavalry. A picket of 18 of the company commanded by Lt. Roberts were on duty last Sunday, some distance below Yorkville. It is noted that the rest of the men were at dinner at a farm house. The picket below discovered a company of cavalry advancing towards them, whom he first took to be Confederates, but on giving them the sign discovered they were Yankees. He fired off his piece at them as a signal and retreated towards the squad, the Yankees after him in full chase. He dashed on, the Yankees firing upon him, and gave the alarm, the squad not having heard the signal. The Yankees were too close on them to allow them to get their horses, and Lt. Roberts ordered them to charge. The Yankee commander ordered them to surrender, which was refused by a ball that brought him to the ground. The fight became general, our men standing firmly, and with unerring aim brought some 20 of the enemy to the ground. They were about to repulse them when our men discovered a regiment of Yankee infantry advancing upon them, when, after securing sabres, pistols, &c., made good their retreat with only one wounded man. He, an excellent young man of Gates county, Mr. Cross, received a ball in his lungs. Whether the wound is mortal or not is not known. Captain Booth's company is winning laurels by its intrepidity. This is the second or third skirmish in which it has met with success. It all our cavalry were properly equipped and officered, we might expect every day to hear of success. Coolness, judgment and courage will do wonders. The country requires every man to do his duty—his full duty. If we do, we can yet drive back the enemy.

We learn that the above account from the Raleigh Standard, is as nearly correct as may be. The skirmish took place at Mr. Beuder's, 2 1/2 miles below Pollockville. It is certain that a Colonel, named Eggleston, of the 103d New York regiment, was either killed or mortally wounded, and a captain killed. The whole number of killed was probably about ten; the wounded cannot be ascertained. We regret to learn that three of Captain Booth's men were made prisoners, not having been able to get to middle before the infantry came up.

Re-Organization of the Scotland Neck Mounted Riflemen.

We learn that the above fine company was re-organized on the 1st instant, by the election of the following officers:

- G. A. Higgs, Captain. B. G. Smith, First Lieutenant. J. Y. Savage, Second Lieutenant. A. P. Hyman, Junior Second Lieut.

Tribute of Respect.

CAMP MANGUM, CO. D, 51ST REGIMENT, May 24, 1862.

WHEREAS, God, in His Allwise Providence, has seen fit to remove from our ranks our friend and fellow soldier, Neil A. McMillan, of Robeson county, whose pious walk and soldierly bearing had won for him the esteem and love of all his comrades; therefore

Resolved, That we who submit to this dispensation of the hand of Providence, we will forever cherish his memory and endeavor to imitate his many virtues as a pious soldier, and one truly devoted to the cause of that pure religion he professed.

Resolved, That we offer our heartfelt sympathies and condolence to his afflicted family; bid them be of good cheer, and point them to the only source of consolation, to our God, that doeth all things well for those that love him.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and request the Wilmington Journal, Fayetteville Observer, and N. C. Prebysterian to publish them.

PETER V. McHEAR, Ch'm'n. MALCOLM L. McRAE, Sec'y.

The Defense of Mobile.

The Montgomery Advertiser thinks that the Yankees, having succeeded in their purpose of making a demonstration up the Mississippi river, it is not at all unlikely that they may, before very long, make a similar attempt on Mobile, with a view to the capture of that city and the ascent of the Alabama river. In this connection, and in speaking of the defenses of Mobile, the Advertiser exposes a "cute" plan of the Yankees to get cotton to the event of the capture of Mobile. It says:

Our authorities have, doubtless, done all they could to render Mobile and the mouth of the river secure against attack, but as, at New Orleans and other points, the fortifications were not sufficient to obstruct their passage, it is not impossible that the Yankees may succeed in forcing their way past the defenses. Should they do this, unless the river is so obstructed that they cannot navigate it, they would be quite likely to push on to Montgomery. We hope they may never be able to penetrate so far into the interior of our State; but the possibility of their doing so is one which should be unobscuredly contemplated, and preparation made to meet the emergency. There is here, as is well known, a considerable amount of cotton, which the enemy are greatly interested in throwing on the market. We have a deeper interest, however, in preventing them from getting it, and if our people and the authorities do their duty, they will very soon obtain one bale of it. Not one ounce should be suffered to go abroad upon any pretext; and if measures to secure the prompt destruction of the whole amount, if in danger of falling into the hands of the enemy, have not already been adopted, they should be at once. We have understood that an agent of the French Government is in the city, authorized to purchase an indefinite amount of cotton. The designs are evidently this: The agent is to purchase a large supply of cotton, and then, in case of a threatened Yankee occupation of the city, he would hoist the French flag over it to prevent it from being destroyed by our authorities and the citizens. With Montgomery and the Alabama river in the hands of the Yankees, and the cotton in the hands of the French agent, it could be at once shipped to Europe, and the necessities of the manufacturers there relieved. The Yankees would not, of course, object to such a cute scheme, seeing at once that, with a supply of cotton sufficient to meet their requirements, England and France would lose all their interest in the American question, and Lincoln would no longer be troubled with fears of foreign intervention.

The Charleston Mercury gives editorially some facts confirmatory of the suspicious rumors to which we made reference some days ago, about Mr. Mallory and the contracts on the Steamship Mississippi. We copy the Mercury's article:

The Capture of New Orleans.

We have been favored by an interview with an intelligent gentleman of character, who has just come from New Orleans, where he was at the time of its fall. From him we obtain the following particulars of the capture of the city:

The Yankee fleet consisted of seventy boats of various descriptions—gunboats, mortar boats, steam frigates, &c. The defense of New Orleans rested upon two forts, Jackson and St. Phillip, a few inferior batteries above the forts, and a fleet of twenty boats, the strongest of which were the *McRae* (carrying seven 32-pounders and one 9-inch gun), and the *Manassas Ram*. The *Louisiana* (carrying eight large guns) was a complete failure. She had to be towed down the river and used as a floating battery, for the two large wheels working in the middle of the boat interfered with one another and rendered her unmanageable. She was an old hulk roofed with iron. The enemy's fire was concentrated chiefly on Fort Jackson, until the work was only a battered shell. The officers and garrison were said to have behaved with great spirit and fortitude. Three of the enemy's boats are said to have passed by without the knowledge of the forts. The river is about a mile wide, and covered with heavy fog at night. The naval engagement extended for some miles up the river. Exchanges of broadsides and collisions were continuous, until one of the Confederate boats—a steam hulk with one gun—returned to the city, and was burned and turned adrift. A Galveston steamer sunk one of the best of the Yankee gunboats after running into her three times. She soon sank herself. The *McRae* was seen gallantly exchanging broadsides for broadsides with two double-bank frigates. She was commanded by Capt. Tom. Huger, of Charleston, and was sunk. Her commander is said to be in New Orleans, wounded, having saved his life in one of the small boats. It is supposed. The *Manassas*, commanded by Lieutenant Wadley of South Carolina, disappeared, but it was not known whether she took herself to one of the bayous, was captured or sunk. The conduct of the Confederate Navy was desperate in the gallantry and devotion displayed, but their fight was hopeless from the beginning. The great *Mississippi* steam ram had just been launched a few days, and would not have been ready to operate for forty days more. She was a propeller, with three screws and sixteen engines, to carry twenty guns of the largest caliber. Her projection, or ram, was twenty feet of solid timber, to be struck with an additional steel point. She was three times as large and powerful as the *Virginia*, floated beautifully, and was sea-going. All the naval officers who saw her say that she was the finest ship in the world, and it is confidently asserted by officers of high rank, that without a gun she could have destroyed the whole Yankee fleet. She was to have been ready by the 1st of February. The contract was made by Mr. Tift, a brother-in-law of Mr. Mallory. The work was finished long ago, and there has been great anxiety and impatience about the dilatory manner of completing the iron work and machinery. The people of New Orleans and the surrounding country offered the Government and its agents all their mechanical resources and workmen. They were declined until three days before the attack. Up to that time night work had not been put upon the boat. \$100,000 bounty was, some time since, offered to the contractor to get it ready in time. Rewards were offered to others. Lovell said, to the reconstruction of citizens, that his hands were tied, and that he could do no more than he was doing. Gov. Moore said that matters were going on well, and that the city was safe. He could do nothing. The citizens offered money and labor to fortify the levee between the city and the forts, but their offers were declined as unnecessary. Three days before the appearance of the Yankee ships at New Orleans, Governor Moore quietly departed with his chief counselors by way of the Carrollton Railroad, about dark, having a steamboat and picket of soldiers at that point. Anonymous letters probably caused it. Two days before the surrender of the city an excited crowd, prepared with a rope, appeared at the ship-yard in search of the contractor of the *Mississippi*. He was gone. The *Mississippi* was burned and sunk by the authorities.

Our informant states that there is a feeling of profound exasperation against the Administration and its agents. The people feel that they have been systematically trifled with and sacrificed. When the Yankee officers landed, five Sicilians, who chose their men, were shot down by the crowd. All who showed any signs of favor were knocked down as traitors. The feeling was intense. All the cotton was burned, and all the tobacco, except that claimed by the French Government. The sugar and molasses remains in the city, as private property, in immense quantities. Much, however, is on the plantations still; the crop being very large. Gen. Lovell carried off, by railroad, the machinery of the workshops and iron mills, and all the rolling stock of the railroad. The machinery is important, and entitled him to credit. In preparation for the defence of the city he has either been permitted to do little, or has done little of his own accord. His forces are at a camp of instruction at Jackson, Mississippi, protecting the railroad where it crosses Pearl River. He is not expected to reinforce Beauregard, except as a reserve corps. Twelve thousand foreign volunteers in New Orleans had organized to fight in defense of New Orleans, but declined going off to fight in the Confederate cause.

Can the Wound Ever be Healed?

There are some people, only a few, we trust, who believe, or affect to believe, that fraternal feeling will be restored between the North and the South. It seems to us that the man must be demented who would entertain the idea, even for a moment. He that does so, has been far removed from the orphan and the childless parent, has never been heard in his home. The tears that fall like torrents, after the bloody battle at Shiloh, and the cries of distress which still break the silence of desolate homes, will ring through a hundred years to come. Hate, deep, desperate hate, will succeed grief and despair; and whether our people are free or slaves, they will ever hold in eternal execration the very Yankees whom they love. If the North and the South make a treaty, and our doors are thrown open to the Yankees to come and settle with us, in vain the oceans of blood spilled; in vain the sufferings and hardships of our brave troops; in vain the loss of time, property and health; in vain all the money expended, and all the untold and unnumbered sacrifices and labors of love bestowed upon our bleeding country by the noble women of the land. We may be mistaken, but we believe that every day this war lasts grows wider and deeper the gulf between the North and the South, which Time, the great Architect as well as Destroyer, can never bridge. God grant we may not be mistaken. For if we could be induced to believe that the South would ever again restore the laws of trade and intercourse with the North or permit the Yankee to come among us and enjoy the rights of citizenship, we would rather make our home in revolutionary Mexico or in despotic Austria, than dwell in these States with the trail of the serpent around us and over us all. Better that every man, woman and child in the Confederacy were dead and resting from life's fearful fever, than live in the chains which Yankee commerce and connection would forge for our limbs. The wound that has been made is like that between Roland and Sir Leonis, no bargain, no bribery, and no force can ever heal it, in his incomparable *Christiane*:

"They stood aloof the scars remaining. Like cliffs which had been rent aunder; A dreary sea, now flows between. But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder, Shall wholly dry the wreck I view. The waters of that which once had been."

At the separation of which we have been final and eternal, let the barriers between us be raised so high and impassable, that friendly intercourse shall not be revived, or the moral of the new Republic be contaminated by association with the old scourge of the old.

Mild-gentle Union.

The Confiscation bills in the Federal Congress have been referred to Special Committees in both Houses, and have thus been laid on the shelf for the present.

It is Now Too Late to Retire from the Contest.

There is no retreat in the contest, and it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat in the contest, and it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat in the contest, and it is now too late to retire from the contest.

The Feeling in New Orleans.

We have received the New Orleans Crescent of Monday, 28th April, and give the following extracts. The Crescent says:

It is with feelings of the deepest pride that we point the Federal officers to the fact that no Union sentiment exists in our midst—that, with almost one voice, and with one tongue, this community entirely repudiates all allegiance to the old Government, and warmly and decidedly adheres to the new. And we respectfully but firmly assert that this sentiment, this feeling, is so firmly implanted in the breasts of our people, that no time, no circumstance, no change can serve to eradicate it, or still their free souls in their struggle for their independence. They have suffered, they may suffer unparalelled in the future, but we hazard nothing in saying that no sacrifice, even to the last life, will be too much to accomplish the one great, mighty and glorious undertaking. This we honestly believe, and while we do not utter our convictions in a vain-glorious spirit, we will not shrink from their free and independent expression.

The following is a list of the sufferers in the naval fight.

Wounded on board the Steamer *McRae*—Lieut. T. B. Huger, Lieut. Thomas Arnold, George Kendrick, Wm. Boyan, Samuel Hanna, Charles Rivers, John Hays, L. O'Brien, J. S. Collier, Francis Hamilton, Owen McGraft and pilot Douglas.

Killed on board the Steamer *McRae*—Henry Seymour, David C. Witt and Michael Fox.

Lieut. Huger's wound is a very severe one, being a fracture of the thigh; Lieut. Arnold was only slightly hurt, and went on board of the gunboat *Louisiana*.

The Yankee flag flew over the Mint was torn down on Saturday evening, 26th ult., by some spirited citizens. The Crescent says: The men engaged in this gallant enterprise, we learn, were Vincent Hoffman, W. B. Mumford, N. Holmes, Jan Van Buren and James Reed. They tore the flag into shreds, and each with a piece in his hand marched up town in triumph.

The ships fired by the Federal vessels came very near demolishing several houses in the neighborhood of the Mint, and a shell lodged in the roof of the dwelling of Mr. J. A. Lacombe, corner of Victory and Frenchmen streets; but luckily, not exploding, inflicted no serious damage. Mr. Lacombe got the shell out from his roof and brought it up town. We could not have believed that a civilized people could have so far forgotten their dignity as to have permitted themselves to have endangered the lives of unoffending women and children, in thus wantonly firing into a city; but the fact is patent—the deed was done.

Under the caption of "Talk on 'Change,' the Crescent says:

There were no gatherings on the flags of Carondelet street. Is and about the City Hall and on Camp street, the throngs of citizens were immense. We were astonished at the large numbers of women and children that promenade the several streets, having their termination on Canal street. Of course, there was nothing of a business nature thought of, the chief attractions was in and about the City Hall. The proceedings of the City Council will be found elsewhere. A number of the Federals proceeded up the river on Saturday evening, but returned yesterday forenoon.

The flags of the different Consulates, or the representatives of European Governments, are all displayed from their respective offices, excepting in two or three instances. The Consulate of Bremen has no flag, and two or three other consulates have no representatives here. Several private citizens, foreign subjects, have hoisted their country's ensigns over their residences.

The destruction of property has been immense; much more so than necessary. True, all the cotton was expected to have been burnt; but why the sugar and molasses of the levee was sacrificed in the manner it was, the city, filled off by pillagers and the rabble, we cannot say. A part of a cargo of provisions, just landed from the Red river, was also stolen. If the agrarians had had an equal division, it might have been of more benefit; but some parties, not satisfied with baskets and bags of sugar, rolled away hogheads, others barrels of sugar; in fact, never was such a scene of pilfering heard of before, nor such scenes as occurred last Friday in this heretofore peaceable city. Measures, it will be observed, have been taken by the authorities to put a stop to these disgraceful doings.

The telegraph had informed us that the enemy fired upon a crowd of women and children. We had the following account of the disgraceful affair in the Crescent:

On Saturday, about noon, a party of men, who have recently returned from Beauregard's army, went down on the levee with a band of music and a Confederate flag, to give vent to their feeling in the face of the Federals. The levee was densely crowded with people, among whom were a great number of women and children; but this did not deter the sharpshooters on board the vessel nearest the shore from opening fire upon the men engaged in the harmless exhibition of patriotism, which resulted in the death of an innocent bystander and the wounding of two others. We do not comment on the act of the young men who provoked the unfortunate affair, but we cannot refrain from condemning the cruelty of the parties who could level their guns at a crowd for the fault of two or three.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.

The capture of the Crescent City by the Yankees involves a serious loss to the Southern Confederacy. It cuts off an extensive depot of supplies for our army, and curtails our facilities for the manufacture of arms and ammunition. It virtually gives the enemy the control of the Mississippi river, and deprives us of our supplies of sugar and molasses. In short, it is a severe blow to the Confederacy, and an immense advantage for the enemy. But admitting all this, it does not signify that the Confederacy is about to be conquered, or that the rebellion, as our foes are pleased to style our efforts for independence, is about to be crushed. We have time and again asserted that the capture of our seaboard cities, or of points subject to the visits of the Federal gunboats, would not involve the conquest of the South. The London journals take the same view of the subject; and we need only refer to the history of the American Revolution to sustain this assertion. It is true, the loss of these cities is a sad disaster—deplorable occurrences—but not sufficiently so to cause us to "despair of the Republic."

When New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, Savannah and Augusta were in the hands of the British, our fathers did not succumb to the terrible power of their enemies; but with an unwavering faith in the justice of their cause, they gained fierce aid, and pursued the struggle for independence with renewed energy and an unflinching devotion. Shall we prove ourselves unworthy sons of such noble sires? Shall we, with resources so much superior to theirs, with an army so much larger than theirs, with a population so much greater than theirs, after for a moment in the defence of our liberties and of our nationality? Shall we despair and be cast down because we have met with reverses here and there? Shall we, the freemen of the South, become the hewers of wood and the drawers of water for a despotic and implacable foe? No! The patriotism of the people, refined in the crucible of adversity, must, like pure gold, shine the brighter; their high resolves must be rendered upon the altar of their country's independence, their willingness to bear suffering, to give all and risk all for the Confederacy, must be re-affirmed and made apparent by their acts of patriotism and devotion to the cause.

A way, then, with despondency—with despair—it is a disgrace to freemen—to men struggling to be free. They know but one resolve, but one shibboleth, and that one is: "Victory or death." With large armies in the field—with brave and accomplished leaders at their head, with a just cause, and the favor of an ever-ruling Providence—what have we to fear? The water courses may be overrun by their gunboats—the water courses may be seized by their fleets—cities and towns may fall into their hands—but we have the interior of the Confederacy—if need be, the woods and the mountains—in which and upon which to concentrate our armies, and thence drive back and rout the invaders of our soil. But we need not fear such an alternative. The enemy will be whipped at Yorktown and at Corinth—and when his broken cohorts and flying phalanxes go flying back to their Northern homes, routed and dispersed, pursued by our victorious armies—then will our captured cities be given up, and the independence of our Confederacy acknowledged. This is no idle dream. It is a reasonable hope, and one which needs but patriotism, energy and determination to accomplish. Then, we ask our readers—our whole people—to cast away all feelings of despair or despondency. In the words of the poet:

"It is wisest and better to never give up, Than once to despair."

It is wisest and better to never give up.

and in the language of Beauregard, to "be of good cheer; our cause is just, and God will yet give us this victory."

Last Days of Gov. Johnson, of Ky.

We extract the following from a letter written at Corinth, just after the battle of Shiloh, to one of the New Orleans journals. The writer, after describing the scene in some of our tents on Sunday night thus proceeds:

In one of these tents there was enacted a scene which possesses a peculiar and historical interest. It was then occupied by one of the officers of the gallant 4th Kentucky. Capt. Monroe, son of the venerable Judge Monroe, had received on the battlefield a new and valuable recruit. He had served during the day as one of the aids of Gen. Beauregard, but from his demeanor and want of familiarity with military matters had concluded that he could be of more service in some other position. He had already fought in the ranks of Captain Monroe's company, and now, at night, while occupying the same tent with the Captain, it occurred to him that he had not taken the oath which entitled him to be enrolled in that company. He therefore desired the oath to be administered, which was done with due solemnity: "and now," said the recruit, "I will take a night's rest, and be ready for a good day's fighting." How faithfully he kept that pledge, how nobly he discharged the obligation to defend the honor and freedom of the Confederate States of America. That man was George Johnson, the most heroic and gifted of a family of heroes, the nephew of the dauntless chief in the battle of the Thames, and the man who during a long public and private career, had been regarded one of the nobles of Kentucky's chivalry, the true and worthy Governor of all that was left of Kentucky of which an honest and true son of that old State should be proud.

Muskets and Rifles.

Contracts by order of Secretary of War, 1,834,900 Muskets and Rifles, 1,834,900

Contracts by order of Major P. V. Hagner, 1,000 Contracts by order of Major P. V. Hagner, 1,000

Mr. Dawes showed, too, that on the very day that Cameron wrote the above lying letter to the Senate, he signed an extension of an enormous contract for swords and sabres, against the protest of the Chief of Ordnance. And this was two days after he had resigned as Secretary of War, but was still acting. Dawes says that Cameron did not let any one in the Department know of one of his contracts for arms till three months after he had made it, and until three days before he resigned.

And then the contractors came forward and consented to deduct \$1,300,000 from the amount that Cameron had agreed to pay them! Mr. Dawes mentioned the well known fact that an old feud between Cameron and Stevens, (Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in Congress) had been healed by means of certain horse contracts, the reconciliation being celebrated by a great feast. "It took four hours' contracts (says he), each for one thousand horses, to settle these old political feuds, and each one of these contracts cost the government \$100,000—\$400,000 in four horse contracts; and let me tell you, Mr. Speaker, that some of these were in men's names who did not know of it until the contracts were made."

And Mr. Dawes closed his detail of these stupendous frauds by the following statement:—"In the first year of a republican administration which came into power upon professions of reform and reformation, there is indubitable evidence abroad in the land that somebody has plundered the public treasury well nigh in that single year as much as the entire yearly expenses of the government during the administration which the people hurled from power because of its corruption."

Isn't it well that the South is forever separated from such a corrupt concern?—*Fayetteville Observer*.

The Figures on Dress Parades—Assuming an army of six hundred thousand men formed into line single rank, they will show a front of twenty-three miles or two feet a man, which is rather close packing for a long movement. It will counterbalance one half the right wing and place them as a rear rank (the usual formation), and we have a front of eleven and a half miles, which distance they will march in a quarter of an hour, and make hasty review. If mounted on his charger, at a smart trot, it would require over a half hour. This respectable army, formed in hollow square (in double rank), would be nearly three miles from side to side, showing on each front a fraction under three miles.

The enclosure would contain about 7500 acres, an area equal to some immense Indian corn fields in Illinois. When marching in column, it would require a whole day, taking the thing easy; for the extreme left wing to reach the point left by the right wing in the early start. When we add the commissariat, artillery, ammunition and other wheel transport, we must give the army two whole days before the left wing *débouché* from the starting point of the right wing. If this immense army were formed into solid square, allowing about four square feet for a man, they would cover about 150 acres, and form a block of bayonets a fraction under a quarter of a mile square. Estimating each man as carrying weight of musket, equipments, rations, etc., at fifty pounds, this army will have tramped along with 15,000 tons weight. Allowing two pounds of provisions per diem for each man, they consume 600 tons per day, and if they drink one quart of water per day, which is the best drink for an army, they consume 150,000 gallons, say 1200 hogheads—which is a closer size of ship load, each day.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Dispatch—a new paper published at Nashville—complains that business in that city "revives but slowly"—that it "lacks that recuperative energy which heretofore characterized it." It adds: "Every branch of business is paralyzed. Our merchants are doing comparatively no business, while there is scarcely a branch of manufacturing that is doing anything at all. The reason for this is that they have no market. Nobody appears to buy anything but what he absolutely wants. There is no disposition to speculate and trade languishes. There has been some little movement in cotton and tobacco, but it is comparatively light, notwithstanding high prices would be paid by purchasers. The trade in these staples would perhaps be larger if the shipping facilities furnished by the railroads were better.

Still, we do not expect to see as much cotton and tobacco sold here this as in former seasons. They may, possibly, be held over for the fall trade, under the impression that still higher prices will prevail. We have been somewhat disappointed in the slow progress that is being made towards re-establishing the commercial prosperity of Nashville. Weeks ago it was apparent that the merchants and tradesmen of Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis were making preparations to secure, if possible, the large and lucrative trade they had formerly drawn from Tennessee. But, so far as Nashville is concerned, the trade has been comparatively light, with no immediate prospect of a heavy increase. PRIVATEER OFF THE COAST OF HONOLULU—A rather startling announcement was made a few days ago of the presence of a Confederate privateer in the Chinese sea. She is reported to have been seen in the vicinity of the Hawaiian Islands, on the coast of Honolulu; and, if there at all, most certainly have been on the lookout for American ships outward-bound, being lost in their track by the Palawan passage against the north-easterly monsoon. This rumor, so alarming to American vessels, will, however, be speedily put to rest one way or the other; but it is particularly unfortunate for them that the Federal Government has not a single war vessel of any description in these waters, except the *Sigsbee*, and she is rotten and useless.