

The Principal.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1861.

LETTERS on any subject for the *Principal* should be addressed to M. B. W. LAMM, the Publisher.

LETTERS to the Editor, which for his consideration or for the public, should be addressed to WILLIAM DOBELL.

ORDERS for books or manuscripts may be addressed to either of the above.

But in all cases, the business matter should be on a slip of paper separate from suggestions or communications for the Editor—because business papers must be kept on the Publisher's file by themselves. For the same reason, what is designed for the Publisher should be on one slip of paper, and matter designed for the Editor's attention or for an another, though all may be put on one envelope, and directed to either.

All letters for us should be carefully directed to 339 Pearl street, not to 48 Beekman street, nor to Box 1212, (the former address of Wm. Gould), where some of his letters continue to be sent. This is the more important one, as the office of our friends, is now removed; and letters directed there will be liable to be lost.

NON-CONVICTION OF THE PIRATES OF THE SAVANNAH—CHAIN OF CAUSES AND EFFECTS.

How did the pirates of the *Savannah* escape conviction? There was no dispute in respect to the facts of the case.

No defence was set up, or demur made, on that ground.

What then, was the defence?

It was this: That the act committed was not piracy!

How was that position maintained?

It was by maintaining that the act of secession was not treasonable.

But how was that position maintained?

By asserting the doctrine of absolute "State Rights," which virtually denies our nationality, resolves our Union into a mere Confederacy of thirty-four distinct independent nations, each having a right to withdraw from the Union at its pleasure.

From whence came that absurd doctrine? For what object was it devised? For what purpose has it been used? And how has it obtained currency in the community?

We answer—it was devised by the slaveholders. Its object was to prevent a national abolition of slavery, under the Constitution, as had been predicted by Patrick Henry.

This profuse of absolute State Sovereignty has been used to prevent such national abolition.

By consenting to this policy, under that plea, the people have been educated, to a great extent, into a belief of that doctrine of State Sovereignty, and consequently they are not easily persuaded that secession is rebellion and treason.

The counsel for the *Savannah* pirates, taking advantage of the theory of absolute "State Sovereignty" which is virtually assented to, whenever a national abolition of slavery is refused or staved off, on that plea, succeeded in misleading one or more of the jury into a doubt or denial of the position that secession is rebellion and treason. If all the jury had been radical Constitutional abolitionists, denying that absolute State Sovereignty which is interposed as a bar to national abolition, the pirates of the *Savannah* would have been convicted, of course!

Yet the majority of professed loyalists cry out against a national abolition of slavery, declaring that it would be an act of usurpation, violating the "Sovereignty of the States."

These men, to be self-consistent, if they had been on the jury, in the case of the pirates of the *Savannah*, would have been compelled to go against convicting the prisoners, who were, on that theory, acting under authority of a legitimate government, which the Confederate States had a right to establish.

We are to expect no unanimity, either in convicting the Confederate pirates, or in prosecuting the war with vigor, so long as the people are befuddled with pro-slavery and rebel theories of the Constitution, and of the absolute sovereignty of the States. If those theories continue to be believed, the result will be the acknowledgment of the independence of the Confederacy, in the end.

Yet Union men, and even abolitionists to a great extent, brush aside the Constitutional question as being of a practical importance. The war power, they say, is sufficient, without any recourse to the Constitution, at all.

Of what use is the war power, so long as false theories of the Constitution prevent the exercise of that power?

and even stand in the way of the legal conviction of rebels and pirates!

Unless we are to have, literally, a Revolution, displacing the present Federal Government by something new, the Constitution, somehow construed, is to be our guide in war, as well as in peace. The only question is, *how* shall the Constitution be construed? Shall it be by the slave codes of the South, and the wishes of the slaveholders? Or shall it be by the declared objects and general features of the Constitution itself, the legal rules of interpretation, and the foundation principles of civil government?

Our leading loyal journalists are horrified at the discovery that the pirates of the *Savannah* cannot be convicted of piracy, because the jury cannot be convinced that secession is treason—is rebellion. Let them learn that their own lame logic lies at the bottom of the difficulty—that whenever, on the ground of "State Sovereignty" they demur against national abolition, while they admit that slavery is the cause of the war, and that the war power is adequate to its removal, they, themselves, are feeding the fountain from whence issue the streams of rebel rhetoric and secession sophistry by which such barristers as Brady can hood-wink juries, and shield the plunderers of our merchants, and the murderers of our mariners!

THE TREASON-IMPOTENT BUT SIGNIFICANT.

Of all the papers that reach us, the *N. Y. Herald* is the only one that zealously insists upon the removal of Gen. Fremont, and openly, at times, avows that his Proclamation (at first lauded by the *Herald*), merits the removal. Yet it labors to make it appear that there are other sufficient reasons for removing him. But, in evident despair of counteracting the expression of public feeling in his favor in any other way, that notorious fomentor of the rebellion, so recently its open advocate, and preparing to hoist its secession flag over its office, on the fall of Fort Sumter, from which reasonable act, it was only restrained by an indignant populace, attempts to effect its present purpose by intimidation. From day to day, it threatens those who demonstrate against Fremont's removal, with punishment for treason! The following, from the *Herald* of 25th Oct. may serve as a specimen of its ravings:

"One effect of the removal of Fremont will be to stir up all the black bile of the anti-slavery journals and demagogues in the land. Though it will not be on account of his harsh proclamation that he will be removed, but for his incompetency as a general, the abolitionists will put it on the former ground, and organize an opposition to the President. But they had better beware of what they do. If this war continues, very soon the conservative masses will not permit any opposition to the government which carries it on. The conservatives number tens of millions of the abolitionists. The voters of the North are 3,000,000; the abolitionists are 300,000. If the abolition journalists are, therefore, rash enough to persist in their crusade against the President because he is conducting the war so as not to overthrow any existing institution, but to restore the Union as it was before the rebellion began, they will find themselves very soon in company with the Northern secessionists, or some other place equally strong. They are equally deserving of punishment with those now in confinement, and not only public justice, but the public safety demands that the abolition opponents of the government be served up with the same sauce as the sympathizers of the insurrection. Nor ought this rigorous course to be confined merely to the press, but extended to the pestilent pulpit, and rostrum, so as to take in Wendell Phillips, Bowser, Cheever and others of the same malignant type, who are left too long at large. Their case requires a little wholesome restraint without delay."

This, then, is the programme. Freedom of speech and of the press, are to be stifled by those who are bent on conducting the war in such a manner as to favor and protect slavery, the known animus and cause of the rebellion.

All this is in keeping with the character and the designs of Bennett, who knows perfectly well that if the war is carried on without making it a war against slavery, the rebellion will triumph, according to his own original desire and anticipation. And, then, that flag of the rebel Confederation can float over the office of the *Herald*!

Can it be possible that the Administration welcomes such a counsel—such an advocate? Or that it can fail to see the suicidal policy it favors, that will attract and win such dangerous associations! Can such an act as President Lincoln did, and Messrs. Seward, Cass, Cameron, and the other members of the cabinet help but bring that the *Herald* is their enemy, and that its present friendship even if it

were real, would tend to alienate their best friends, and the friends of the Union, exciting distrust and suspicion of an Administration apparently under such influences?

EMANCIPATION.

A meeting of the friends of emancipation, was held in this city on the 6th instant at which the following Resolutions and Resolutions were adopted.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, The time has now come, in which, if ever, the necessary means of putting down the Rebellion should be ascertained, and resolutely carried forward, and should be once, occupy the minds, and enlist the resources of all loyal citizens; and, it is manifest that there is no reasonable prospect of terminating the present conflict and securing a permanent peace but by the speedy and complete liberation of the slaves; and the exigencies of the times require that EMANCIPATION be proclaimed by the lawful authorities, in accordance with the Law of God, the letter and Spirit of the Constitution, and as an incident of the War Power agreeably to the law of nations, as expounded by John Quincy Adams in Congress in the year 1842:

Resolved, First, That an Association to be styled "The National Emancipation Association" be now organized, whose duty it shall be, by Petition, the use of the Press, and other agencies, to promote this object.

Second, That the Association have power to fill vacancies in their own body, and, if deemed expedient, from time to time, to increase their number; also to appoint sub-committees and necessary officers, and to employ such assistants and incur such expenditures as may be necessary; and as the funds furnished to the Association may warrant, publishing, annually, or more frequently, an authenticated account of their receipts and expenditures.

Third, That the Association shall give free and impartial circulation to all the various classes of arguments that have been or that may be adduced by able, earnest, competent, thoughtful men, whether those arguments be based on religious, moral, benevolent, political, economical, or military considerations—whether drawn from the Bible, the Constitution, the nature of Civil Government, the responsibilities of Society, the value of Free Institutions and of the Union, the exigencies of the country, the rights of the enslaved or of the free, the interests of the North or of the South, or of the whole country, the claims of human nature, or the Commandments of God,—whether the measures be advocated as a necessity of war, or as a duty at all times—whether it be urged on the President, or Congress, or on military commanders.

Upon the adoption of the foregoing platform, the Association was organized by the choice of officers. J. W. Alden, President, and Sam. L. Harris, Secretary.

The Association is now ready for work; and for the furtherance of the object, solicit contributions from the friends of the oppressed, and of the Government.

Remember—*even a postage-stamp* Petition will furnish the means to send off a number of Petitions. Those persons sending any amount will receive in return Petitions, &c.

Send to office of the *Principal*, 339 Pearl Street, or to the undersigned,

SAM. L. HARRIS, SECRETARY.

96 WATREN ST. NEW-YORK CITY.

(New-papers kindly please copy the above.)

PETITIONS.

We consider it desirable that different forms of petitions should be presented. Some to the President and some to Congress, some presenting one class of arguments, and some presenting others. Some petitioners may prefer one form and some another. We therefore present several forms below. The first two are the same that we published last week.

PETITION TO THE PRESIDENT.

To the President of the United States of America—undersigned, citizens of ——— respectfully petition that the exercise of your powers as Chief Magistrate, and as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, when called into the actual service of the U. S. Government, you will call on all the inhabitants of the United States, and all conditions and free, to aid in supporting the Constitution, assure it of its protection, and under the flag of the Union and freedom

sumers. The 27th legislature was in session at Neosho, lacking four of a majority. The report from this source is that Price intends to give Fremont battle, and, in case of being victorious, to march on St. Louis.—*World*.

New Expedition.—A dispatch from Fortress Monroe, Nov. 1, says the Edian Allen reports that she left the fleet of Cape Hatteras, and that the ferry-boats Eagle and Commodore were to start on Saturday. The other boats, the others of the Roanoke, which has just returned from the blockade of Charleston, brings no intelligence. Her shaft was broken when off Beaufort, and the prevalent heavy weather along the coast compelled her to come up outside the course of the great expedition.—*Id.*

Fears are entertained, that the great storm of Saturday may have resulted in serious damage to the fleet.

The Removal of Fremont, and the appointment of Gen. Hunter in his stead is now announced as news by some of the Journals that discredited the dispatch to the *Tribune* some days ago. This may be regarded a confirmation, or at least an admission that that dispatch is uncontradicted, and is not incredible. *The Times* says,

Our Washington correspondent telegraphs positively that the order transferring the command of the Western Military Department from Gen. Fremont to Gen. Hunter, has been sent to the President, and has not been reached him, and it is stated to be absolute and unconditional, and based upon a thorough conviction of Fremont's incapacity as a General, and of his profligacy in the expenditure of the public money.

Perhaps the President relied on *Thurlow Weed*. The following may serve to show how much reliance should be placed on his representations.

The Cincinnati Commercial thus puts a quotation on one of the many charges made against Gen. Fremont:

"Thurlow Weed, in rehearsing the grievous sin committed by Gen. Fremont, reasserts the exploded theory that on assuming command at St. Louis, he took a house for his headquarters for which the Government is paying \$6,000. We have repeatedly stated, that the house did not cost the Government a cent. It was purchased by the wife of a relative of Gen. F., and that it is nobody's business, under the circumstances, whether it was a brown-stone front or a log-cabin. Most of the accusations rehearsed by the venerable Thurlow, are of the same ancient character, and have been refuted, time and again."

These relations will probably avail nothing at Washington, unless it can be shown that Gen. Fremont never issued that Proclamation against the sacredness of slave property.

British Intervention.—Washington advices state that the rebel commissioners at London and Paris are confident that they believe that the dissatisfaction of the manufacturing interest will lead to an intervention for raising the blockade. The appearance of a strong article in Lord Palmerston's organ, the *Post*, showing the impossibility and inexpediency of an intervention, is regarded as favorable to an agreement with the English government. Two distinguished foreigners, Count D'Saize and the Baron D'Schoene, have tendered their military services to the President, with every prospect of the offers being accepted.—*World*.

Reports from Richmond.—Lieutenant Alfred Knute, of the steamer Flag, a prisoner in the hands of the rebels, says he has been permitted to go on parole for the purpose of fetching up some of his papers. He reports that the rebels at Richmond to be suffering from want of clothing. Colonel Baker's remains are to be removed to Philadelphia on Thursday next, and thence to the city, where the corpse will be exposed to view in the City Hall, on Sunday, the 10th inst. The order has been issued by President Lincoln, directing that soldiers serving in the war are not entitled to bounty land, Congress having made no provision for such a pension. A Union man from Leesburg reports that, a day after the battle of Ball's Bluff, Leesburg was evacuated by the rebels in expectation of a federal advance. He says that this expectation not being realized they returned in large force and occupied that place. Secretary Cameron is likely to remain North several days, visiting Boston before his return. Five bodies of soldiers lost in the battle of Ball's Bluff were taken out of the river at Chain Bridge, and several others of prisoners. He reports that the rapidly changing of the current making it impossible to recover them. General Stone on Friday sent a flag of truce to Leesburg inquiring respecting the federal killed and wounded in the late battle. Colonel Evans replied that the dead were properly interred, and the wounded as well cared for as our own.—*Id.*

A *San Francisco* dispatch reports that five companies of Volunteers are to be sent to the coast. The steamer Golden Gate sailed for Panama on the 1st, with 200,000 in specie, 14 army officers and 500 troops, and \$1,000,000. Long Kong dates has been received to Sept. 14.

Gen. Scott left Washington on Saturday, and stopped at Elizabeth, N. J., where, as some accounts say, he was to have spent the Sabbath. It appears, however, that he left

Elizabeth, by a later train, arrived in this City, in the evening, and took lodgings at the Brevoort House, where he will remain for the present.

Gen. McClellan, it is announced, will retain the immediate command of the army of the Potomac. *Times*

The Relief Force near Manassas.—A dispatch from Philadelphia, *Press* states, that Gen. McClellan has, through means not made public, infused himself very minutely of the movements of the enemy, the number and strength of their batteries and in the vicinity of Manassas Junction, the number of guns they have now, and the strength of their army. He is guided by the operations by a full knowledge of all their important movements.

The early storm of Saturday was one of the severest which has been experienced for many years, and caused one of the most terrible shipwrecks which has occurred on the Atlantic Coast for years. The ship *Marion* was driven on the rocks near Boston Light, and totally lost, involving the destruction of twenty-seven lives. Considerable damage was done to the property of the railroads leading into the City, where the tide inundated the cellars, and even overflooded the piers, destroying considerable quantities of goods and rendering the places untenable. The parks in the City suffered in their trees and foliage, the grounds were gullied by the heavy rain, and some of the railroads leading into the City had extensive damage done to their tracks. The Sound steamers were compelled to make a harbor and wait for the subsidence of the gale. They mostly arrived yesterday afternoon, and report two or three vessels ashore in the Sound, and some of them lost sails and spars. The grounds of the Greenwood Cemetery were also considerably damaged. Our telegraphic reports indicate that the storm has been unusually severe elsewhere, especially in the Chesapeake Bay.—*Times*.

DR. CHEEVER'S DISCOURSE in the Church of the Paritians, last Evening, was one of the most impressive of the series, hitherto, and was heard with deep emotion by a full audience. The subject was "The Obligation of an oath to do wickedly," illustrated by *Herod and John*. The application was pertinent and weighty. The subject announced for next Sabbath Evening is the glorious and beneficial results that would follow a national abolition of slavery. In the hands of Dr. Cheever, this will be a grand and beautiful picture; and will doubtless attract a large audience.

TUESDAY, NOV. 3.

Western Virginia.—Gen. Floyd, on Friday last, made a demonstration against Gen. Rosecrank's position by opening a fire of artillery from opposite Gauley Bridge and Camp Tompkins. The attack was without any injury to the federal troops, though it is supposed the quartermaster's department was destroyed. Detachments were sent out to points above and below Floyd's force, by which it was expected he would be caught. One report of the affair states that Gen. Rosecrank had silenced two of the enemy's batteries. The rebel firing is reported to have been irregular, most of the shells falling to explode.—*World*.

On Saturday there was no fighting; at that time the position of the forces on both sides was as follows: The rebel held possession of the west bank of New River; Gen. Schenck's brigade was a few miles above the junction of the Gauley and New Rivers; Gen. Cox's brigade and Gen. Rosecrank were near the junction, between the rivers and Gen. Benham was below the junction. The rebel force was held at points above and below Floyd, who has 7,000 men, and they would catch him. We look with interest for further intelligence.—*Tribune*.

It was believed that such a disposition had been made of the National forces that Floyd and his whole army would be captured. This intelligence is verified by a dispatch from Mayville, Ky.—*Times*.

Missouri.—A dispatch from Springfield, dated November 2, says that Gen. Britton had ordered an advance on Neosho to Osageville, which by some was understood to indicate an intention of marching on Springfield. Gen. Prentiss had broken up a rebel camp in Boone county, with loss on both sides, the particulars being as yet unknown. Gen. Fremont is expected to return to General Fremont's headquarters for the transportation of supplies, in the absence of better means of conveyance.—*World*.

Fremont.—Reports from Camp Lyon, Springfield, state that there was considerable excitement in the army camps, respecting rumors of Gen. Fremont's removal. Washington advices at headquarters make no mention of the matter, but a number of officers declare that in their opinion Gen. Fremont is not fit to remain in command of the army of the Southwest, independent of the military administration.—*World*.

There are a number of a similar sentiment all over the free states, particularly at the West.

Gen. Fremont's friends say that two important expeditions which he had planned for the capture of Memphis,

and Gen. Pillow, were frustrated by orders from Washington.—*Neosho Valley Reg.*

Kansas.—A skirmish took place on Saturday last, six miles east of Leavenworth, Kansas, between a force of Missouri militia and 150 rebels, in which the rebels were routed with a loss of 200 men. A number reported to have been pillaged by marauding parties from Missouri.

Eastern Virginia.—The freshets in the Potomac on Saturday brought down several bodies of soldiers to the river at Ball's Bluff, several of which were killed in the encounter between Gen. Hunter and Gen. Lee's army. Gen. Scott was yesterday brought before the naval court-martial called upon his case. Evidence was given, but the court reached. The Richmond *Dispatch*, of the 20th, says that twenty-two commissioned officers had arrived from the Ball's Bluff, and 657 prisoners.—*World*.

Northern merchants and Southern debtors.—A dispatch from the War Department, of the 1st, says that the Administration has been directed to suspend the exercise of the functions he has recently performed, and to discharge all civil cases of which he has taken cognizance. It will be remembered that he had given judgment in several cases of New-York merchants, who had been sued by Southern debtors.—*Tribune*.

What does this mean? Are shoe-bbling shoemakers to be protected and their non-slaveholding creditors satisfied? From whom does the Administration seek support?

Kentucky.—A dispatch from Mayville, Ky., reports that Gen. Nelson took Prestonburg, Ky., on Saturday last, without opposition. The enemy fell about six miles, where they were expected to make a stand.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6.

Removal of Fremont. The deed consummated at the close of an expected battle; before the arrival of his successor—Great excitement and indignation in the army.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., November 6.

Yesterday small bodies of the enemy came within ten miles of this city, and news was received of the approach of their advance, 2,800 strong. Preparations were being made to go out and attack them, when General Fremont received an unconditional order from Washington, relieving him of his command. Simultaneously came the newspapers announcing the fact, and the wild fire through the city, and created indescribable indignation and excitement.

Great numbers of officers signified their intention to resign at once, and many companies laid down their arms, declaring that they would fight under no one but General Fremont.

General Fremont spent much of the time in expostulating with the officers and men, urging them by their patriotism and their personal regard for him not to abandon their posts. He also read the following farewell order to his troops.

HEADQUARTERS, WESTERN DEPARTMENT

SPRINGFIELD, MO., Nov. 5.

Soldiers of the Mississippi Army:

Agreeably to orders received this day, I take leave of you. With you I have spent the most sudden career I have grown up together, and I have become familiar with the brave and generous spirits which you bring to the defense of your country, and which makes me anticipate for you a brilliant career. Continue as you have begun, and you will be my successor the same country will be proud to point to you as an example. I have discharged you as a splendid example which you have already before you, as let me remain as I am, proud of the noble army which have thus far labored to bring together.

Soldiers, I regret to leave you. Most sincerely I thank you for your regard and confidence you have invariably shown me. I deeply regret that I shall not have the honor to lead you to the victory which you are about to win. I shall claim the right to share with you in the joy of every triumph, and trust always to be personally remembered in your commands as it may.

(Signed) JOHN C. FREMONT

Major-General

The firing was unusually high during the whole of the evening, and there was a meeting almost everywhere.

The various bands serenaded the general, and when he appeared at the gate was greeted with a salute. He addressed him, he had no longer command over the troops, he spent several hours in making a personal examination of the ground about the city to be prepared for a possible advance in accordance with a written report from an undisciplined general, who had been sent through the night, and who was in use as an attack.

All the troops slept on their arms. Many were awakened up all night, and an attack was heard of, but nothing more occurred than the firing on our part.

The enemy are now encamped on the old *World* "battle-ground."

General Fremont is prepared to leave for St. Louis, and will go as far as General P. can arrive, with his batteries forwarded, and will take command till General Hunter's

FRIDAY, Nov. 10.

A universal gloom prevails throughout the camp. A battle will undoubtedly occur ere long. Our troops will need to move finally, but they are indeterminate and have lost their enthusiasm.

The body guard, who could not have been induced to remain, had will now no disband, as the terms of their late formal company General Fremont will allow. The first division, including General A. S. Johnston, commander of the first division, General Fremont will permit no demonstration from the troops on his departure.

It will be difficult to convince the masses of our loyal citizens that this measure of the Government had for its main object, the speedy triumph of the Federal arms over the rebels in Missouri.

The Naval Expedition.—By arrivals of steamers at Philadelphia and Fortress Monroe, it is reported that the fleet, with the exception of the Belvidere, which had put back for repairs, had received no such damage from the storm as to prevent their moving along freely, within thirty miles of Bull Bay, within twenty-five miles of Charleston, which is supposed to be their destination, though a Norfolk paper says the destination is Port Royal, sixty miles south of Bull Bay, toward Savannah, and near Beaufort.

Fortress Monroe.—Sixty contrabands came into Fortress Monroe on Monday. They report that many of the troops had been lately withdrawn from Bethel and Yorktown, and the vicinity of Norfolk.

Beauregard.—The Norfolk Day Book says it is rumored that Gen. Beauregard has resigned, and publishes a dispatch from Richmond, mentioning a similar report.

Gen. Wool.—There is a report from Washington that Gen. Wool has resigned.

Gen. Halleck has arrived at Washington.

The return of Fugitive Slaves.—Washington, Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1861. At least one General of division in the army of the Potomac understands what are and what are not the duties of the armies of the United States. Widow Triplett, who lives near Alexandria, and whose sympathies are known to be with the Rebels, unaccountably lost eight slaves. She thought that they were within the lines of Gen. Heintzelman's command, and applied to that officer for relief. Possessing the possible objection to the return of her chattels, she tackled her petition with a pen and lead, pledging herself not to sue them South. The bond, Gen. Heintzelman told her he was lawyer enough to know to be worthless, because without a stipulation. The slaves he declined to search for or surrender, adding, that he was no "nigger-catcher." It is said that this reply has excited great apprehension in the minds of widow Triplett's slavholding neighbors.—*Tribune.*

THURSDAY, Nov. 7.

N. Y. State Election.—It is understood that the Union party, so called, has carried the State election, and that a majority of the Legislature are Republicans. The general vote was small, indicating a great lack of confidence, by the people, in either of the contending parties: yet a determination to keep the secession sympathizers under foot.

Two Intoler.—The rise of the Potomac brought to view more victims of the Bull's Head affair. The rebel pickets asked some of our men to go over and help to bury the bodies that lay on the Virginia shore. The rebels told the men that went over, that Leeburg night's horse had taken the day after the battle; if General Stone's troops had pushed on, but that in two days about 40,000 Confederate troops were there ready for battle. (See *W. H.*)

Query.—Will Gen. Stone be renewed for incompetency? **Answer.**—The rebel generals Price and McCulloch are reported to be about suing, to offer battle at Wilson's creek, the former battle ground near Springfield—the first having 25,000, and the other ten thousand men. Reinforcements are said to be likely to swell these numbers largely. The loyal forces are ready to meet them. General Lane and Sturgis had arrived, and General Pope and McKinstry were hourly expected.

General Fremont sent staff, with his body guard had left for St. Louis.

Hatters.—The steamer Spaulding, arrived at Fortress Monroe from Hatteras, reports the storm as very severe at the latter place, causing a new channel between the forts, which may become navigable. Some of the clothing and other supplies for the troops, landed at Hatteras from the Steamer, were blown away, and that the rebels took most of the cargo, the storm preventing its being landed. Five rebel steamers came near the Inlet on the 4th, but retired after firing a few shots.

Gen. Wool has not resigned, as yet. Gen. Mitchell, the armorer, is said to have sent in his resignation.

Gen. Beauregard came on Monday at Gordonsville, Va. He was there resting from which it appears that the rumor of his resignation of his command in the rebel army was not true.

The rebels are still in the morning, being reported that an expedition had sailed from Cairo, supposed to be destined for Vicksburg, and that heavy firing had been heard in that direction, and the capture of Columbus was hourly expected.

The privateer *Stanton* had been captured near Barbadoes.

That an armed rebel steamer had taken nine Northern vessels into Charleston.

That the rebels are fortifying Winchester, and increasing their force there expecting an attack from Gen. Kelly and Co.

That Richmond is strongly fortified.

That Buckner's forces are said to have stolen or captured from 600 to 800 wagons in a district of a few miles around Bowling Green, Kentucky, and to have taken on Cumberland Gap, and sent to Knoxville for reinforcements.

That the insubordination in the western Army, consequent on Gen. Fremont's removal, was subsiding, and that the prospects of an immediate battle were not imminent.

Query.—Was the removal of Fremont a measure of "pacification?"

That an expedition which left Cairo a few days since to scatter a rebel manufacturing party, took possession of the village of Houston, Tennessee, carrying a large amount of rebel property, and capturing several of the most prominent secessionists.

That Floyd had planted batteries commanding the road by which General Sherman has received his supplies, the consequence being that his supply trains have to move only at night.

That the destination of one Naval expedition was known in Boston before it was known in New-York? Very likely.

Family Miscellany.

KNITTING SOCKS.

Click, click, click! how the needles go

Through the tiny threads, and the back on

With no bright colors of Berlin wool

Delicate shades to-day are all full.

Only a yarn of dew, dark blue,

Socks for the feet of the brave and true.

The power within that left us diers so

In the sunny hours of the bright spring day

And still in the night time far away.

Maiden, mother and grandame sit

Patting and plucking, and what the knit.

May the silent prayer they pray

Their best drops brushed away

While busy on the needles go

When narrow, when wide, when long and so

The Grandmother thinks with a thrill of pride

How her mother knit and spin these

For that jottish load in olden days

Who did the Stars and Stripes? to raise

Now she in turn looks for the brave

Who'd die that glorious Flag to save

She is glad she says "the boys" have gone,

"Just as their grandfathers would have done."

But she hears a sigh, and the tears will start,

For the boys' "we" are the price of grandame's heart.

The mother looks to vain and sighs

God only hears her soul's deep sigh.

In Freedom's name, at Freedom's call,

She gave her soul in Freedom's hall.

The maiden's cheek wears a pale shade,

As she lights in her eye its sad shade.

Faith and hope give strength to her sight,

She sees a red dawn after the night.

Oh, soldiers brave, will 't lighten the day

And shorten the march on the weary way.

To know that at such the trying and true,

Are knitting and hushing and praying for you?

Softly their voices with a speaking name,

Proud are their words when hearing your fame.

And the gladness that in their eyes will be

When they see you in Freedom's story.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

By the PRINCIPAL.

These are the days when leaves are to be trampled.

Yes, the autumn leaves are falling—falling! A few days the forests glowed and quivered in the midnight, one bright, sweet, parting smile they gave us. They arrayed themselves in their most of many colors, for a farewell. Death was not sad to them; they greeted it smilingly joyously. And now the many shaped, many colored leaves are dropping, quivering in by spreading a rich carpet beneath our feet, and making sweet, melancholy music for us, as we tread. All summer they have woven a green-shady net-work above our heads, have clothed rugged trunks, giving them forms of beauty, have whirpered sweet

poetry about them, in the silent language of their uses with her children, full now in death, they throw in millions a gorgeous, golden offering at our feet.

The trees stand up old, dark, lonely, every branch and twig clearly outlined against the back ground of blue sky. Calmly they await the keen November blasts, and the long winter. The white cold snow shall come and rest on those dark branches, where, a few short months ago, the pulse of life was warm, and the spring sunshine had kissed into being the little buds that ventured to peep out from the rough bark.

Dead! Shall we call them dead? No, within the bare, ragged trunk is still the principle of life. Still, with roots deep in mother earth, it is nourished and strengthened, and, closely within itself it lives—an inner life. No harmony around calls out the beauty within, in buds, and leaves, and flowers. But it is there, and when the storms and frosts are passed, and the warm spring sun shall come again to gladden and bless, what an awakening in the dear old tree! How quickly the sap will thrush through every vein—the buds will open—the young leaves flutter! Yes! When the Spring-time comes, Nature, dear old mother Nature, will stand smiling and singing before us, as fresh, and young, and beautiful as on the morning of creation.

Winter comes to the heart sometimes. The glad, beautiful summer of life is all gone. The sunlight, and birds, and dew give place to frosts, and cold, bleak winds. The soul is shut up closely within itself. No warm sympathies, no loving caresses from the outer world waken into existence its buds and blossoms. Only the cold snow comes with icy touch, in answer to its wild heart-crawling. Yet deeply rooted in the great Source of Life and Love, it still lives. Sometimes comes a warmer day, the snow melts away, the sunshine caresses tenderly, and the soul feels, as it were, a stirring of warmer life through all its being, feels that it may yet bud and blossom, may yet live out its whole soul life. Learn, O soul, a lesson from our glorious mother Nature! Like her, thou too slumt flourish in immortal youth! Be patient! Thy Spring-time cometh!

PETERSBURG, Oct. 25th.

L. G.

THE STORY OF HENRIETTA.

Crouched down on the promenade deck of the steamship McClellan, where they could get a little warmth from the steam, were three contrabands, Peter, his wife Henrietta, and "Oily." Henrietta had an amiable expression in her countenance, but her features were flat and not otherwise attractive. She was "a-going"—to use her own expression—for Mrs. Canome in Pensacola. On one occasion Mrs. Canome charged the girl with looking up her chickens. Henrietta denied the charge, and persisted in the denial. Mrs. C. threatened her, saying she "would have satisfaction out of her" in twenty-four hours, and thereupon wrote an order to the owner of her chattel—her "bosom," as the girl termed him—to come and administer punishment. The "bosom," Capt. Oliver Jenkins of Pensacola, came on Saturday evening, and, without giving her time to clear away the tea, things, began beating her with a stout green stick, using it up—her arms and shoulders becoming bruised and bloody and swollen. The girl says he beat her till she was tired, and then told her he would come again on Sunday and thrash her. In answer to the question, what he meant by "thrashing" her, she replied, "thrashing" taking satisfaction." She then thought it was time to leave, and on the next morning (Sunday) fled to the woods. Her left arm was disabled from the whipping she had received, and she was alone in the forests with nothing to eat but unseasoned, and when the tide went out she would go and catch the little "raccoon oysters" that cling to small pieces of wood. Before long her husband found out where she was, and as he was on the sick list, having had his jaw broken in an attempt made to draw a tow, he frequently communicated with her, bringing her food. But she suffered a great deal from her bruises, and when her clothing got wet, she had to wait for the sun to shine out before she would get dry again. She slept on the ground. At last Peter told her that if she would go back to the boat she would receive pardon. She was afraid to return to his mistress, as she was sure to be beaten again, and she said, "Well, let us go." They started in a boat on Monday night, but found they could not get through, and returned to S. Smith's Point. On Wed-

nesday they took the boat again and proceeding some 16 miles landed at Santa Rosa Island "at about a quarter of an hour to moon-down," or 11 o'clock p. m. The next morning, about two months since, they went to the fort, where they remained until the McTellan brought them away, the women washing and sometimes cooking, and Peter working at his trade of bricklayer, patching up brick work where necessary. Peter says the colored people think a great deal of Abe Lincoln; all the religious people pray for him; they think that the war is waged for their liberation.—*Tribune.*

THE UNAPPRECIATED SKY.

It is a strange thing how little, in general, people know about the sky. It is the part of creation in which nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man—more for the sole and evident purpose of talking to him and teaching him, than in any other of her works, and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There are not many of her other works in which some more material or essential purpose than the mere pleasing of man is not answered by every part of their organization; but a very essential purpose of these night, so far as we know, be answered, if once in three days or thereabouts a great ugly, black rain-cloud were brought over the blue sky, and everything well watered, and so all left blue again till next time, with perhaps a film of morning and evening dew. And instead of this, there is not a moment of any day of our lives when nature is not producing scene after scene, picture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon such exquisite and constant principles of the most perfect beauty that it is quite certain that it is all done for us, and intended for our perpetual pleasure. And every man, wherever placed, however far from other sources of interest or beauty, has this doing for him constantly. The noblest scenes of the earth can be seen and known but by few; it is not intended that man should live always in the midst of them; he injures them by his presence; he ceases to feel them if he be always with them; but the sky is for all; bright as it is, it is not too bright or too good for human nature's daily food. Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful; never the same for two moments together; almost human in its passions, spiritual in its tenderness, and almost divine in its infinity; its appeal to what is immortal in us is as distinct as its ministry of chastisement or of blessing to what is mortal, is essential.

And yet we never attend to it, we never make a subject of thought but as it has to do with our animal sensuous; we look upon all by which it speaks more clearly to us than to brutes—upon all which bears witness to the intention of the Supreme, that we are to receive more from the covering vault than the light and the dew which we share with the weed and the worm—only as a succession of meaningless and monotonous accidents, too common and too painful to be worthy of a moment's watchfulness, or a glance of admiration.—*John Ruskin.*

A WORLD WITHOUT THE SABBATH

The abstraction of the Sabbath would hopelessly enslave the working classes. Think of labor thus going on, in one monotonous and continuous, and eternal cycle—limbs forever on the rack, the fingers forever playing, the eye-balls forever straining, the brow forever sweating, the foot forever plodding, the brain forever throbbing, the shoulders forever drooping, the loins forever aching, and the restless mind forever scheming. Think of the beauty it would efface, of the mercy-heartedness it would extinguish, of the giant strength it would tame, of the resources of nature that it would exhaust, of the aspirations it would crush, of the sickness it would breed, of the projects it would wreck, of the groans it would extort, of the lives it would immolate of the cheerless graves it would prematurely dig.—See them tiling and mowing, sweating and fretting, grinding, and heaving, weaving and spinning, sowing and gathering, mowing and reaping, raising and building, digging and planting, unloading and storing, striving and struggling—in the garden and in the field, in the granary and in the barn, in the factory and in the mill, in the warehouse and in the shop, on the mountain and in the dale, on the roadside and in the wood, in the city and in the country, on the sea and on the shore of the earth in days of brightness and of gloom, and no day of rest! What a sad picture would

the world present, if we had no Sabbath.—*Miss' Ensign.*

PHYSIOLOGY OF A SNEEZE.

The nose receives three sets of nerves—the nerves of smell, those of feeling, and those of motion. The former communicate to the brain the odorous properties of substances with which they may come in contact, in a diffused or concentrated state; the second communicate the impressions of touch; the third move the muscles of the nose; but the power of these muscles is very limited. When a sneeze occurs, all these faculties are excited to a high degree. A grain of snuff excites the olfactory nerves which dispatch to the brain the intelligence that "snuff has attacked the nostril." The brain instantly sends a mandate through the motor nerves to the muscle, saying "cast it out!" and the result is unmistakable. So offensive is the enemy besieging the nostril held to be, that the nose is not left to its own device. It were too feeble to accomplish this. An allied array of muscles joins in the rescue; nearly one half the body arouses against the intruder; from the muscles of the lips to those of the abdomen, all unite in the effort for the expulsion of the grain of snuff.—*Mich. Temp. Jour.*

THE HONEST BOY.

You have dropped your pocket book, Sir!"
Said a boy to Mr. Reid, as he walked along the side-walk of the Park.
Mr. Reid turned round; "I have indeed, my boy! I suppose it fell when I pulled out my handkerchief just now."
'Yes sir,' said the boy.
'You are an honest boy,' said Mr. Reid; 'what shall I give you for your honesty?'
'I don't want pay for being honest,' said the boy; 'but I would like to—'
'What?' said Mr. Reid, seeing he hesitated.
'I should like to please God, and my mother.'
'You have pleased both,' said the gentleman; 'and me too.'
And then Mr. Reid inquired where he lived; and having learned visited his mother. He found that Samuel, (for that was his name) went to a Sabbath School that he some days visited. He kept watch of the boy, intending when he was old enough to get him a good situation. And then he began to think that Samuel was an honest boy before he found his pocket book, although he did not know it; and that there were a great many other good boys that ought to have a little help forward, as well as Samuel. And so Samuel's honesty was the means of a great deal of good being done by Mr. Reid. Honesty is generally rewarded in this world, and is always pleasing in the sight of God.

A HARD STINK FOR THE CHEWER OF THE CUD.

If a man, during fifty years, chews daily two inches of solid pipe, it will amount in that time to 6306 feet, or a mile and a quarter of solid tobacco, half an inch thick and two inches broad. What would a beginner say, if his tobacco were stretched out before him, and he were told that he not only *must* chew it up, but also pay one thousand and ninety-one dollars for the task?—*Mich. Temp. Jour.*

TO HUSBANDS—Is your wife nervous, unhappy and fretful? Try upon her the tenderness of your honey-moon. Remember that love is the best of all medicine for women, and that a wife's brow over corrugated, while she lives in the sunshine of her husband's heart. Her thousand and one little vexations care are exceedingly exhaustive, and you must not forget that new coriages and dresses will fail to support her. If she be a true woman, these things will ever be regarded as mere toys, when compared with the affectionate attentions of the husband of her choice.

ARE YOU CONTENTED?—An eccentric wealthy gentleman stuck up a board in a field upon his estate, upon which was painted the following: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." He soon had an applicant.
'Well, sir, are you a contented man?'
'Yes, sir, very.'
"Then what do you want with my field?"
The applicant did not stop to reply.
"FISH SABLE" PREAMBLE—In an exchange paper, a New York lady is made to write to her son at school:

"Dr. Manly is giving a series of sermons on the benefits of wool in building Solomon's Temple. His sermons are very interesting, and he has such a flow of choice words, and such wary gestures, and he looks so earnestly, that I have no doubt he does a great deal of good. My church is always full."

"Somebody says that the prettiest thing in a woman's bonnet is a good humored face."
"Right about face," we should say.

The greatest hero is perhaps the man who does the best, and signally fails, and still is not embittered by failure.

In this world, plain common sense is very likely to be long run, to beat erratic brilliance. The regular is the rare.

Don't live in hope, with your arms folded. Firmness to those who roll up their sleeves and put their elbow to the wheel.

Noble spirits rejoice in the consciousness of a man whose base ones delight only in a pretext.

Modesty is the red rose that is worn over a white face.
The longer the saw of contention is drawn, the longer grows.

GOD'S WAY OF CRUSHING THE REBELLION

A sermon by Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D.D., preached in the Church of the Puritans, Sept. 29, 1861, from Isaiah 55, 6.
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