

The Oxford Democrat

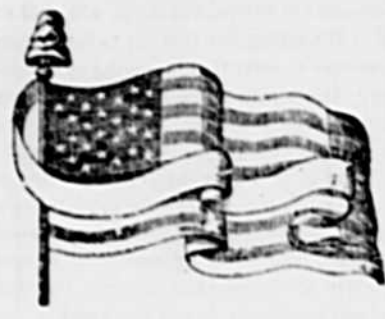
PARIS, MAINE, MAY 3, 1861.

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per
year, in advance: Two Dollars, at the end of the
year.Clipping. We would respectfully call the
attention of such as are disposed to lend their aid
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our authorized agents.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed.

The brave Men who are Fighting our
Battles.

Among the States who have already responded to the call of the Government is our own Maine. Her sons are now in the tented field in obedience to the country's call. Among their number are the brave volunteers under Capt. Boal, men who have been reared among the hills of Old Oxford, and drank in their patriotic aspirations from the free hills that dot her landscape. God bless the Oxford Boys, and nerve their arm in this eventful day,—that tries men's souls. To leave the endowments of home, the friends of the family circle, to be obliged to turn their backs upon wife and children, and Father and Mother, and brothers and sisters, and go away to share a soldier's fortune, and fight and die, perhaps, upon the battle-field, is a sacrifice, a crushing of the affections and sensibilities of the heart, which to be known or felt must be experienced. No wonder, that when the brave and heroic Capt. Boal and his brave and heroic comrades grasped the hands of friends and relatives perhaps for the last time, before stepping aboard the cars that rolled them away beyond their native hills, burning tears were shed. It was one of those occasions when the well-springs of the heart gushed up, when men wept like children. And now when our friends are gone, when in the discharge of a high duty they are standing upon the ramparts of freedom to preserve us and our children from the evils that threaten us, let us remember them; and when they are far away beyond the reach of those little offices of kindness and affection which the hand of friendship so much delights to administer, let us remember them; that he will keep them in every hour of danger, and return them in due time to the bosom of their friends. These chivalrous sons of Old Oxford will ever be found doing their duty. They will serve their country like brave men as they are, and fearlessly go wherever duty calls. They may die upon the battle field, but it will be gallantly facing the foe. God bless and preserve the brave defenders of their country, who have gone out from among us, and when they have fulfilled their patriotic mission, may they all come back to the embrace of the friends they have left behind, again to enjoy the endowments of home.

The Baltimore Riots.

One of the most atrocious insults ever offered to the North, was the attack of the mob upon the Massachusetts soldiers. These soldiers were engaged in a solemn duty to their country—they had left their homes, their friends, and their friends, at the call of the government, and were on their way to defend its Capital. They were traveling peacefully—molesting no one, interfering with the lawful rights of none, passing over a public highway in one of the States of the Union.

In this condition, they were lawlessly assaulted, with stones, brickbats and other deadly weapons; and, not satisfied with this, the mob fired upon them, killing several of their number. Thus were these men met and butchered in cool blood. View this diabolical transaction as you will, the blood of these murdered citizens cries out from the ground for vengeance.

The day for a righteous retribution has come. The Plug Uglies and Roughs of Baltimore must be punished, or right and justice will be outraged. These blood-thirsty villains have held dominion in Baltimore for years past; and now, that they have capped the climax of outrage, the government should teach them that there are blows to be received as well as blows to give.

The general government can never redeem its wounded honor—can never vindicate the sacred memory of those who fell fighting for their country, until they open a highway through Baltimore, or make it a heap of smoldering ruins. If ten thousand men cannot do it, raise twenty thousand, and if that number is not sufficient, double it—then give the traitors their choice, either to make the road through Baltimore free for government troops, and all others who wish to travel it, or move down the traitors like grass, and heap them in winnows, on either side. If innocent persons desire to escape injury, let them keep away from the scene of violence. Baltimore rioters must be subdued, cost what it will.

Justice can never be satisfied in any other way, or our wounded national honor vindicated from the murderous outrage. We repeat, let Baltimore be opened to federal troops and citizens of the North. Give them a free passage through it, or let fire and the sword be the penalty.

Our Patriotic Wives and Daughters.

Our brave women in the North, God bless them, are now found following in the footsteps of the heroic women of the revolution. Like our patriotic mothers in those perilous times, they are coming forward with their sons, and with their own hands fitting them out to defend our common country. Mothers are giving up their sons, wives their husbands, sisters their brothers. But it costs these women an effort, it is to them a great sacrifice—greater than any that can be made by man. What devotion to duty—what exalted love of country—what supreme affection for the blessings of a free government, when the wife can gather little dependent children around her and lead them up to him and bid good-bye to their father, when departing with his life in his hands for the tented field,—when she is not only willing to part with her only earthly protection, but as she gives him the parting salutation, whispers in his ear, "Go, be faithful to God and your country." Look at the mother as she hugs her darling son to her bosom, and with flowing tears bids him his way and defend his country from the lawless hands of treason; or the young sister, naturally full of gloom, grasping in mental agony the hand of a dear brother, who, from the days of infancy, had been the light of her pathway, yet encouraging him to be brave and fearless in defence of his country's right? We repeat, what sacrifices will women not make when stern duty calls her to the task?

Our women are not only parting with their dearest friends, but they are everywhere engaged in laboring with their hands for the comfort and happiness of those who have gone. But duty and affection do not stop here. They themselves have volunteered to accompany their husbands and brothers and sons to the tented field, and there administer to them the consolation which alone can come from the sainted hand of woman.

And then our dear friends upon the field of conflict have the earnest, sincere, devoted prayers of woman, according to God like income from his chosen altar, for their preservation and ultimate success, and the safe deliverance of our country from its present perils.

At woman, in this world of ours, What gift can be compared to thee, How slow would drag life's weary hours, Though man's proud brow were bound with flowers, And his the wealth of land and sea— If destined to exist alone, And we'll call woman's heart his own."

The Great North Wheeled into Solid
Line.

The free States stand a unit in defense of our country against rebels and traitors. The inauguration of this era brought with it the prestige of certain victory. No one can reasonably doubt the result. It is a thing made certain. Twenty millions of freemen, united in one great purpose, imbued with a common patriotism and a common love of country, can and will prevail. Again, they will come off victorious because they are right. The struggle may be protracted, it may be very brief, but in either case the North will triumph. Therefore we say to all our friends, be of good cheer. Rebellion will be overthrown; treason in the end will be whipped out; and the honor of the government vindicated. United we stand; united will the forces of freedom press their way on to victory. We may lose a battle or two, but freedom will triumph. Our fathers sometimes suffered defeat, but they rallied the stronger for the next succeeding conflict. God and right are upon the side of the great United North, and they will prevail.

The First Maine Regiment.

Was mustered into the service of the State, on Saturday, by Major Gen. Virgin. It consists of two companies of Infantry from Lewiston, the Norway Light Infantry, a company from Kittery, the Light Infantry, Rifle Corps, Rifle Guards, and Mechanic Blues of Portland, with new companies to make up the regiment.

An election of field officers took place, on Sunday evening, when Capt. Jackson, of Lewiston, was elected Colonel; Capt. A. Witham, Lieut. Colonel; Captain G. G. Bailey, Major. Dr. Garcelon has been appointed Surgeon; and we learn that Rev. Geo. Knox, formerly of Lewiston, is Chaplain.

The Regiment will be mustered into the United States service on Saturday, when it will take up its march for Washington. Each soldier of the company is provided with 1 cap and pompon, 1 eagle and ring, 1 pr. trousers, 1 coat, 2 pr. grey flannel drawers and shirt, 1 pr. shoes, 1 overcoat, 1 blanket, 1 knapsack with straps, 1 canteen with straps and 1 haversack; and one each is allowed to the orderly of each company.

MAINE MILITIA. The mustering of volunteers is rapidly going on in all quarters. It is understood, that when expected orders are received for more troops, the second regiment will be taken from Bangor, the third from Kennebec, and the fourth from Portland. It is stated that Gen. Virgin has been ordered to muster the latter in ten days. The companies to form this regiment have been nearly all made up. It is probable that it will include those being raised in this County, if their rolls are filled up in season.

THE SPIRIT AT LOVELL. About a dozen men, from Lovell, expected to enlist in the Norway company; but on Friday morning, at 4 o'clock, a messenger informed them that the roll was full. The men mustered, and determined to proceed that morning to Portland, to join the companies forming at that place. They were only prevailed upon to wait, by the promise of D. R. Hastings, Esq., to go to Portland and procure existing papers for a company at Lovell. Mr. H. returned on Saturday, and had no doubt his company would be full in twenty-four hours.

BUCKFIELD. We learn that a Rifle Company is being formed in Buckfield. Enthusiastic young men are engaged in the business, with every reason to believe that the rolls will be quickly filled up.

The Road Open to Washington.

The correspondent of the New York Herald, gives the following account of the opening of the road from Annapolis to Washington, by the N. Y. Seventh and Massachusetts Eight:

At four A. M. Wednesday, Company 2, Captain Clark, and Company 6, Captain Nevins, forming the advance-guard, marched to the railway station, where they found an engine and two or three passenger cars ready to start. This was the work of the Massachusetts regiment, with Gen. Butler who had found the engine dismantled. "Who knows how to make an engine?" asked General Butler. Six practical machinists stepped from the ranks, but one claimed the privilege of making repairs. "I made that engine," said he, and pointed out his private mark.

The Sixth and Second companies were unable to proceed in the cars more than three or four miles, because the rails were torn up. Then commenced the march. Scouts and skirmishers were sent out in front and on each side. Rails torn from switches at Annapolis, too short for the use, and having to be pieced out with joints of timber, replaced the missing rails, excepting where they could be found in the bushes beside the track. The rails and timber were carried on baggage cars, which were pushed by the men. On the front car was a howitzer, with guards and gunners. All day they marched mending the track wherever it needed mending, pushing along the cars under a sun which brought the thermometer up to eighty-nine, occasionally hearing shots in the distance, but in no way molested.

About sunset they reached the remains of a bridge near Millersville, twenty feet high and sixteen feet long, which had been burnt, and the engineer corps of the regiment, assisted by the Massachusetts men, who had done good service throughout the day in repairing the track, rebuilt the bridge and relaid the rails, so that after a heavy shower, which wet the men through, they were enabled to proceed. After night-fall the march continued, through swamps and mud, out of which chill blasts came. Company 6 had been ordered to roll up its overcoats, and had only blankets. Occasionally rails had to be replaced. The baggage cars were still to be pushed on by men, who had no sleep for twenty-four hours, who had experienced unusual heat and unusual chilliness by turns for twenty hours, and who were wet and exhausted.

About three A. M. twenty feet of the railroad or more—rails, sleepers and all—were found at the bottom of a high embankment, appearing to have been thrown down very recently. The advance scouts, indeed, saw the men who did it running away. This section of railroad was hauled up by the howitzer ropes and replaced.

Towards daylight the advance companies halted until the regiment closed up, when the whole body marched up to within two miles of the Annapolis junction, where they awaited the arrival of the cars from Washington.

I have described the march of the advance corps. That of the residue of the regiment was similar. They did not have the labor of laying rails and pushing cars but marched the twenty-five miles, after a sleepless night and scanty breakfast, under a broiling sun, in a day so hot that a large portion fell out of the ranks.

After the halt the rails of the neighboring fences made sufficient fire. In all cases they were paid for. One secessionist farmer charged \$40, and on receiving that sum declared that he had always heard that the Seventh Regiment were gentlemen, and that now he knew it.

A few of the men managed to breakfast at farmers' houses, for which they uniformly paid. The country people of Maryland, whom some secessionists had endeavored to convince that the Northern troops were little better than Indians, and would treat them accordingly, were greatly disappointed.

Every one expresses surprise that no one in the regiment has been attacked with fever and ague. Every one is full of admiration at the pluck which the old gladiators displayed. Only sheer pluck could have carried them through so much fatigue and exposure.

Every one in the regiment with whom I have talked, praises the Massachusetts regiment, whose services were invaluable.

For The Oxford Democrat.

Norway.

The G. Company left this village on Saturday morning. It represents 16 towns, Norway, Paris, Greenwood, Bethel, Oxford, Stoneham, Sumner, Waterford, Milford, Rumford, Hebron, Gardiner, Woodstock, Albany, Auburn, and Gorham N. H.

The patriotism it carried away is unbounded, but it leaves none the less behind. Upon their departure, the ladies made up a part of the escort and the street was crowded for more than half a mile. Flags were flying in carriages, and horses carried their heads high, proud in bearing the national banner attached to their trappings.

An intermingled feeling of joy and sadness pervaded the numerous throng; and at the unknown fate that awaited the gallant ones when they were about to bid farewell, perhaps for the last time; glad in the conscious integrity of our cause, and the quickened pulse that flows through every heart not yet become a seething pool for the putrid venom of secession. The hearty re-echo of the company at the depot and the enthusiastic cheers at their departure will inspire them in the day of battle and win their contested victories. They carry with them also, various articles useful in a soldier's life, presents from the ladies of Norway. And their families have been remembered by the town in a liberal appropriation for their benefit.

May 1, 1861.

A correspondent furnishes an account of an enthusiastic Union meeting, at Buckfield. Patriotic speeches were made by A. H. Allen, I. H. McDonald, Noah Prince, J. C. Shaw, J. E. Bryant and others. Twenty-five young men enlisted last week, and the company will soon be full. The ladies are raising funds to purchase them a flag.

WESTERN VIRGINIA. Telegraphic dispatches state that the Bell-Everett Convention, assembled at Wheeling, last week. They adopted the Douglas democratic candidate for Congress; and passed strong Union resolutions. Reliable advice are to the effect that a provisional government will be organized at Wheeling under the protection of the National government, which may result in a division of the State. The people state that the Convention broke up in a row, without passing any act which can bind them.

MAINE JOURNAL. The last number of the Journal contains the valedictory of Mr. Forbes. Although the statement is not directly made, we infer that the publication has been suspended. It is intimated that a temperance paper will soon be furnished.

BLOCKADE AND PRIVATEERING. The President has issued his Proclamation, declaring a blockade of all the ports of the United States, South of Maryland. Orders have been issued by the Navy Department, that all privateers shall be treated as pirates, the contumacious hung at the yard arm, and the penitent to be brought into port for trial.

The naval forces of Jeff Davis' mob consists of 10 vessels, mounting 28 guns, and carrying 500 men. Five of these vessels are revenue cutters, stolen from the National government. They have besides, several steam transports stolen from private parties. The government will probably have, in a short time, force enough in that vicinity to make a naval force entirely superfluous to the rebels.

INDIAN WARRIORS. A deputation of Western Indian chiefs, waited on the President recently, and tendered him the services of 300 warriors, to serve during the war.

It may be gratifying to the person who placed a one cent stamp upon his envelope, and addressed it, unsealed, to the editor of the Democrat, thus saving two-thirds of the government rate, to know that had he sealed it, no stamp would have been required. Communications intended for the paper, however, should be directed "Oxford Democrat, Paris," and require a three-cent stamp. Private letters to the editor should be directed to Oxford; and until the first Monday in December can be sent free.

The venerable Peter Cooper, of New York, remarked in the presence of a company of friends—"Gentlemen, I am too old to fight, but I have some money, and my country can have every dollar of it, if it is needed, to uphold the Constitution."

Wm. B. Astor offers to loan the Government ten millions, and to give four millions. Stewart, offers to loan a million. Such is the confidence of moneyed men in the Government.

PINK LUMBER. We invite attention to notice of Mr. Rust, in another column. Answering promptly to the call of his country, he was obliged to leave his business in the hands of an Agent. Let purchasers see to it that not a stick is left in his yard, on his return.

JOHN BROWN. Letters from Pennsylvania state that John Brown, John, Junior, of the Harper's Ferry raid, has raised a force of blacks from Canada, and intends to stir up an insurrection among the slaves in Eastern Virginia. The force will be fully armed and equipped, and act upon their own responsibility.

The Bangor Mercantile Association has voted not to allow the Bangor Union and Democrat upon the floor of their Reading Room, on account of its advocacy of secession and rebellion.

I. N. Parker, of Lewiston, has been appointed Sheriff of Androscoggin County, in place of Charles Clark, resigned.

We beg our friends on the line of the railroad to acquit us of blame, in the delay of our papers in reaching their destination. They are always promptly mailed, and that we may have personal knowledge that they are properly started; they are sorted and packed in the office, from which they are carried directly to the cars. It is a little provoking, after taking so much trouble, to have packages two to four days in going over distances from ten to twenty miles.

DELAWARE. The Governor of Delaware has issued his proclamation to raise the quota of troops required by the President, from that State.

CALVIN CUSHING, has at last tendered his services to the State of Massachusetts. Whether he cannot readily sell his stocks, or does not behold in Jeff. the horseman who will be able to march over us, has not yet transpired. Probably the horseman did the business.

Mason, of Virginia, late U. S. Senator, was arrested in Philadelphia, Monday. For some reason, he could not be held for treason. Ritchie of the Richmond Whig, on his way to Europe to purchase arms was also arrested.

North Carolina has gone out of the Union, by acclamation.

HOW VIRGINIA DOES BUSINESS. The Virginia Convention laid the oath of secrecy on its members, so that it might filibuster a little against the general government, under an assurance that the capital should not be invaded. The action taken was let, to repeal the act adopting the federal constitution; 2d, to adopt the constitution of the confederate states; 3d, to have the people vote, on the 4th Tuesday of May, whether or not the State should go out of the federal Union. Another act prohibited the election of Members of Congress.

With such action there is little reason to wonder at the course of Gov. Letcher, since there is ample time and power to produce such a reign of terror—even now well inaugurated—as to suppress all opposition in Eastern Virginia. Western Virginia shows some symptoms of rebellion; but she is in minority.

Concluding Remarks of Rev. A. Southworth.

In a Discourse, Sabbath Morning, April 28, at the Congregational Church, St. Paris, on the present duty of our citizens.

Now leaving these great foundation principles by which we have clearly defined, firmly settled what our rights are to take up arms in defence of ourselves and others, let us apply them to our own condition in this trying period of our national history.

Some of us may be soon called to decide this most important question. Is it right for me, a follower of Christ, in the present exigency to arm for the defence of my country? I frankly and solemnly avow my firm and well meditated belief that it is. Nearly all the rights we have specified as desirable to man are now, or may be soon, at stake.

For the power with which this Government is contending is very wicked; it will stop at nothing till it consummates its ends, unless met with sufficient force. It is very active; moved, urged on, animated, by the hottest, fiercest passions. It is desperate, for it knows it is victory or death. It is a mighty power—the organized effort of the most stupendous wrong that has ever existed on the earth. It holds in one bloody hand 4,000,000 victims, sacrificed to satisfy its lust, its avarice and its power. It extends the other (if not yet bloody hand, soon to be) to crush us in the dust, and compel us to the fearful alternative to sin with, and like itself, by protecting its crimes, or suffer with its victims. This is the choice it gives us.

What! has it come to this,—that we must become the blood hounds to hunt and tear and drag back men, women and children, flying over our hills, pressing their way through tangled forests and the darkness of midnight, that they may be freemen. That we must give up the broad domain of a nation's territory to the scourge and blood-lust, and add other millions to glut the lust of these oppressors. Must allow the infernal slave trade from Africa to curse two continents, depopulating one to fill the other with wretched beings to whom death is better than life? Must we allow the naturalizing of a system which makes God hate us with a most perfect hatred and draws down his wrath upon us? Must we bear the roll call of the planter beneath the granite shaft of Banker Hill; and see the blood of slaves crimson the soil which was moistened by the blood of Warren; or else as he did, and our fathers of blessed revolutionary memory, fly to our arms and present our bodies and the bodies of our sons a living rampart to turn back the mighty tide of wickedness? Yes; yes; yes. It is even so. Who of us expected to see this day? And who of us is doubting whether it is right to fight for his country? "If my kingdom were of this world," says the Master, "then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered into the hands of the Jews."

But what at this moment is the duty so imperative, so urgent?

1st. The life of our Government is in danger. There is danger that wickedness will crush it at the very heart. It cannot exist without an immediate, resolute, powerful defence.

2d. The lives of our rulers are in danger. Should we fail to come to their defence, they must perish in their own defence, or be driven to disgraceful flight.

3d. Our liberties and most valuable rights are in the utmost danger. Do I utter the voice of needless alarm? Weigh well the events which have transpired within the last few years or months. Many innocent men, peacefully pursuing their industry, mobbed, murdered with the most aggravated and atrocious circumstances, because they dared to believe as we believe. Our Senators abused, stricken to the Senate floor; challenged to defend their principles by giving their life's blood to quench the thirst of men whose whole life has been spent in the skill and use of revolvers and bowie-knives. Our court houses girded with chains, under which our judges bowed their necks to gain admittance to the bench of justice, that there they might consign a man by legal process into the hands of another man, to be tortured and sold in to hopeless servitude. What! do I utter the voice of needless alarm, when the power which has and does hold 4,000,000 of human beings, many of them as white as ourselves, all with the same God given faculties, rights and hopes—holds them as slaves, and declares that both the human and divine law permits the strong to bind and use the weak for their purposes. Shall we suppose that such a power will scruple to bind us hand and foot, and consign us to the same fate should they get the power, and it should answer their purposes. Men, a nation that declares it to be a right and their determined purpose to open up the slave-trade—taking innocent men from their homes to do their work for nothing, satisfy their lusts for nothing; have no principle, and are the common enemies of humanity; are ready to prey upon the defenceless everywhere, will not scruple if we fall into their hands to use us as they like; of which fact we have abundant proof.

Finally—as by the laws of Christ and the maxims of his religion, we are bound to "do unto and for others, as we would they should do unto and for us," and "remember those in bonds as bound with them," we have a right, and there is at this moment imperative necessity for our attempt to secure for the oppressed whatever rights it would be our duty to take up arms to secure for ourselves.

Is there not the most concentrated selfishness in the thought, if we can preserve our own liberty, we will let those 4,000,000 be ground to powder in the iron house of bondage; that we will give those States about with steel, and hem in the system, and then let the slaves wince and weep till driven to hopeless desperation they rise and, as a blind Samson, destroy themselves and their oppressors in one common ruin. This result indeed were preferable to the continuation of the present state of things. But it is not the duty of these States, now that this question is forced upon us, to settle it at once and forever by bringing both the oppressed and the oppressor into subordination to a firm and humane force, to be held there till both are made better, and prepared to live together, as God designs one man

should live with another. This is a solemn question, which I do not know as this Government has strength enough to answer, but which if we have, and do not, God will soon answer for us. If we can, and do not rise to the defence of the innocent, then God may rise and transact among us the scenes, and visit upon us the judgments with which he punished Egypt of old; bringing out the people from a land baptized in the blood of all its first born. Christ our Master is the Prince of peace, but he himself says, "I came not to bring peace, but a sword." That is, the promulgation of his principles would so arouse the wicked spirit that the sword would be drawn.

My hearers, the magistrate who beareth not the sword of the Lord in vain amongst us, and "who is the minister of God, an avenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil," has drawn the sword of God, and called us to arms. Let us commit ourselves and our sons, our families and our country to Him who presides over the destiny of nations, and as we shall be needed one by one go forth to do his will.

And may the God of armies grant that the sword may never return to its place, nor the cannon cease its thunder till there is a final settlement of the great question which has called us to arms; till the power of human slavery be crippled, and it be pushed and driven from its citadel of strength; till "liberty shall be proclaimed unto all the land and to all the inhabitants thereof;" till the judgments of God against us are fully accomplished; till the groans and tears of down-cruised millions shall no more ascend to the ear of the God of Sabbath a ceaseless prayer against us.

For the Oxford Democrat.

HEAD QUARTERS, COMPANY G.

PORTLAND, April 30, 1861.

Mr. Editor.—Our company is now quartered in Brown's Block, Union Street.

The men are in good spirits, and anxious to move on to their destination. We shall not soon forget the leave taking from our friends at Norway and South Paris, last Saturday; and if a shade of sadness appeared mingled with the enthusiasm of that occasion, it was dispelled so soon as the train swept us past the sea of upturned faces, and the last "God speed" was pronounced by those left behind. At the Depot in this city we found friends in waiting, (former residents of Norway,) when we were escorted to the residence of J. G. Ordway, Esq., where we were addressed briefly but eloquently by Hon. M. H. Dunnell; and were served with a collation by Mr. O., after which C. P. Kimball addressed the company at some length. From thence we proceeded to our quarters. On Sunday, the different companies comprising the 1st Regiment, attended church. We, by kindness of friends above mentioned, were escorted by the Portland Band to the New City Hall, in the afternoon, where we listened to a most eloquent and appropriate sermon from Rev. Mr. Bolles of the 1st Universalist Church in this city. The sermon was extempore, and of course turned upon National questions. Mr. Bolles has spent the most of his life in the South, and his allusion to his former associations, and tender memories of Southern people was most eloquent and touching. He observed that he still loved the South, but it was the South which sustained and cherished this great free government, and ensured the perpetuation of its blessings, and not the South of the "Palmetto" and the "Rattle-snake," that he loved. A parishioner of his informed me that he has formerly been on terms of intimacy and especial friendship with General Beauregard of South Carolina.

The 1st Regiment is now complete and on duty. It was mustered into the service of the State by Major Gen. Virgin. Every company contains the full quota of men. They will probably be mustered into United States service on Saturday next, by Major Gardner. The Regimental uniform arrived from Boston last night, and to-day the companies are receiving them.

The commissioned officers of the Regiment met on Sunday eve, pursuant to call of Maj. Gen. Virgin, for the election of Col. Lieut. Col. and Major, which resulted in the election of Capt. Jackson of the Lewiston Light Infantry for Col.; Capt. Witham of the Portland Light Infantry Lieut. Col.; G. W. Bailey Major.

Portland is alive with enthusiasm, and there is not a moment that the drum and fife may not be heard in some direction, as the several companies are moving. No sickness has yet occurred in our corps.

T.

A Democratic Voice.

We continue extracts from the Boston Post, which rallies to the defence of the Union, with a vigor and enthusiasm worthy of all praise:

We take it for granted that a regular aggressive campaign has already been settled upon, and will be quickly commenced. Whatever it may be in its general scope and details, we may safely trust it to the great chieftain at the head of our armies, whose patriotism is undoubted, and whose military genius is surpassed by no living man. But there are some important ends obvious to every sensible civilian, and which, we may be certain, the people will look to see accomplished. First of all, a sure and unbroken communication with Washington by the shortest route. This too, without asking any Mayor's leave. That route lies through Baltimore; if Baltimore have it, then let the swift retribution of treason be visited upon her.

O that archangel voice might sound all over Southern plain and vale and hill, that the purpose of the true patriot that so sublimely is arousing into God-like energy of action, is not, cannot be to subjugate sovereign States, but to guarantee them republican government; not to dictate, much less mould, the local law, but to sustain it; not to violate, or make, or meddle with ancient right, but to support it; not to destroy a person that is loyal, or property that is sacred, but preserve all the polity which the law has made. Such word here in the mouth; such the import of the mighty public opinion—of the Union rising. Alas! there is no such voice to speak, and no way to make the desired hear. Moral suasion has done its best. Now, nothing

but an overpowering majority of physical force can make a pathway for truth and reason and justice to the hearts of unloyal men. How grand is this muster! Wonderful to behold!

The flames over the country of Norfolk and Portsmouth, where Captain Pendergast is acting so nobly, was no holocaust of such human life as there is when homes are burned, but simply of a pile of property, and Government property all, with care by the doors of it that private property should be injured as little as possible; all warfare, on Government property being considered barbarous everywhere but by the rebels that once proud Virginia has recognized. This may be said, as parting eulogy, that there was nothing small about this bonfire. It was a magnificent offering by the country for country. Crowning it all was the Merrimack with all her glory, her flag over her, and a fitting train of honor; and as it was all done by authority, therefore all right. But who mourns for this? It does not command a tear, exultation rather. The destroyed was but so much money—but a drop in the ocean of wealth which patriotism is pouring out at the command of country, and for the holiest of causes.

But that blood of Massachusetts citizen soldiers shed by the Plug Uglies of Baltimore when but passing peacefully along to our proud Capitol to defend the National Flag, draws fountains of tears, and makes men commonly of placid look, put on such sternness as to seem so many Oliver Cromwells, just what they are: units of the Miltonic world on fire with patriotic flame, and ready to devote hand and heart to the cause of country. How insignificant that loss of property; how terribly significant the feeling aroused by this blood so precious. How it widens and deepens the all-pervading resolve to stand solidly by the constituted authorities as the Ark of Safety.

War Intelligence.

A dispatch to the Post from Chicago says that Illinois troops, under the orders of the President, crossed to St. Louis, on Thursday night, advanced to the Federal Arsenal and brought away immense stores of artillery and small arms belonging to the Government. There was no fighting. Among the articles recovered are 21,000 stand of small arms and a park of artillery.

A dispatch from Harrisburg, 26th, says: It is reported that the Marylanders attacked Hanover village, Pa., on Tuesday, on account of the runaway negroes rendezvousing there. Whole families were crossing into York, Franklin and Adams counties. It is reported that 500 slaves have escaped. Fears are entertained that the border counties in Maryland will be entirely depopulated of slaves.

A dispatch from St. Louis states that the Governor of Missouri was for peace. He opposes the passage of a secession ordinance; but proposes to arm the State, to protect it from invasion. They that are not for us are against us.

The Republican says the product of the armory at Springfield is 1500 rifle muskets per month. With new machinery and more mechanics, there is shop room enough to extend this to 2500 per month; and by working day and night, employing double sets of workmen, the capacity of the establishment may even be increased to 4000 or 5000 muskets a month.

A grocer from Charleston, just run away from the Southern army, reports that one thousand rebels were killed in the Sumter engagement,—four hundred of whom were in Moultrie. The first shot of Major Anderson killed 39.

A colored man in Philadelphia has presented a horse worth \$500 to the State. Others are drilling, in a quiet way, in preparation to defend their homes in case the city is attacked.

The N. Y. Evening Post prints the following dispatch:

Louisville, Ky., April 22. The Union sentiment is greatly on the increase throughout the State, and I am now well convinced that she will remain as she has since her formation—a firm adherent of Union and brotherly love with all of our sister States.

In case we decide, it will only be by the action of the Northern States. Kentucky will have to be forced out of the Union.

New York, April 30. Daniel Fish, tried for treason in shipping arms to the South, was discharged, it being proved that he could not be used except for sporting purposes.

