THE LIBERTY TRIBUNE,
PUBLISHED EVERY
FRIDAY MORNING,
BY
ROBERT H. MILLER.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: For one copy, one year, or fifty-two numbers, $2, if paid in advance; $2 50 if payment is delayed until the expiration of six months.

Terms Of Advertising:

One square, 11 lines or less, one insertion,	$ 1 00
Each additional insertion, per square,	50
One square, six months,	8 00
" twelve months,	12 00
One-quarter of a column, twelve months,	25 00
One-half " " "	45 00
One column, " " "	80 00
Administrators' notices,	2 00
Final settlement notices,	2 50
Funeral tickets $2 50; if distributed by us,	3 00
Announcing candidates, in advance,	3 00

The Liberty Tribune.

THE CONSTITUTION, THE UNION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

VOLUME XVI. LIBERTY, CLAY COUNTY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1861. NUMBER 6

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their paper, the publisher may continue to send them until all that is due be paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered their papers to be discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to another place, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have also decided, that, refusing to take a paper from the post-office, removing one's residence without duly notifying the publisher, or leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.
6. A postmaster neglecting to inform a publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself responsible for the price of subscription.

S. HARDWICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LIBERTY, MO.
Office on the west side of the Public Square, up stairs, over the store room occupied by White & Adkins.
Liberty, April 1, 1859-47tf

D. C. ALLEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LIBERTY, MO.
Will practice his profession, and make Collections in all the counties of the 5th Judicial Circuit, viz: Clay, Ray, Carroll, Caldwell, and Clinton. [marly1]

PHINEAS M. SAVERY,
Attorney at Law,
SMITHVILLE, CLAY CO., MO.
April 26th, 1861-50y1

THOMAS B. KING.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Liberty, MO.
January 13, 1860-1y.

FURNITURE WAREROOMS!
LIBERTY, MISSOURI.
THE undersigned returns his thanks to the citizens of Liberty and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, and announces that he keeps on hand and manufactures to order all kinds of FURNITURE, such as
BUREAUS, WARDROBES, PRESSES,
Safes, Lounges, Tables, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, and indeed anything in the Furniture line. I will sell cheap for cash or cash notes. Call and see me.
I will trade Furniture for Lumber.
COFFINS made on the shortest notice.
A. W. TRACEY.
January 11, 1861-35y1

HEAD QUARTERS!
C. S. STARK. J. W. THOMPSON.
Stark & Thompson,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, STAPLE DRY GOODS
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Bar-Stores, Hardware, Etc., Etc.,
No. 2, Metropolitan Block, McGee's Addition,
KANSAS CITY, MO.
September 14, 1860-18tf

NEW WAGON
AND
Blacksmith Shop.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Liberty and Clay county that we have opened a Wagon and Blacksmith Shop on the corner east of Wymore & Estes' livery stable, and we are prepared to make and iron wagons on the shortest notice. We are also prepared to do Smithing of all kinds. Repairing done on the shortest notice. We are also prepared to Shoe Horses in a workmanlike manner. We warrant all our work. Those in want of anything in our line will please give us a call, at our shop, where they can be accommodated.
June 10-5tf EVANS & SHAB.

JOHN H. GILKESON. JAMES L. SLOSS.
GILKESON & SLOSS,
GENERAL COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
NO. 132 SECOND ST., ST. LOUIS.
We give particular attention to the sale of Hemp, Rope, Bacon, Lard and Produce generally, and solicit orders for the purchase of all articles. [March 22-1y]

CLAY COUNTY
NURSERIES.
NEAR LIBERTY, CLAY CO., MO.
The undersigned having purchased the well known and reliable NURSERIES of the late John R. Peters, has on hand and for sale, an assortment of
Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Damson,
NECTARINE, CHERRY & QUINCE TREES,
Currant, Lawton Blackberry, Mammoth Gooseberry, Strawberry, Cranberry, Grape Vines, Rhubarb or Pie Plant, EVERGREENS, and Roses, all warran'ed true to name. For particulars see Catalogue with list of prices.—Call and examine for yourselves 2½ miles north west of Liberty. S. W. LONG.
March 1, 1861-21tf

'D. M. BOLAND & CO.,
Direct Importers of, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in,
CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWAEE,
BRITANIA & PLATED WARE,
Tea Trays, Table Cutlery, Window Glass, Looking Glasses, Chandeliers, Refrigerators,
Four Minute Ice Cream Freezers, &c.
FLUID AND COAL OIL LAMPS,
AND COAL OIL.
Main Street Between Second and Third.
KANSAS CITY, MO.
March 22d, 1861-46tf

CONFECTIONARY,
BAKERY AND VARIETY
ESTABLISHMENT.
THE undersigned keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of
Light Bread, Ginger Bread, Spunge, Pound, Yellow Sweet Cakes and Jumbles, Soft-shell Almonds, Raisins, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Pecan Nuts, Plain and Fancy Candy, Candy Toys, Candy Hearts, Common and Regalia Cigars,
Tobacco, Cassia, Cinamon, Crackers, Cheese, Sammon and fancy Pipes, Oysters, Sardines, Dr. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, &c. Also, fresh Lager Beer and Lemonade always on hand.
We will also Bake and Ornament Cakes to order, for weddings or parties, on short notice, and on liberal terms.
JOSEPH SIGEMUNT,
CHRISTIAN KOHLMEYER,
April 20, 1860-49y1

ARMSTRONG & STEVENS,
LIBERTY FOUNDERY.
HAVING established a FOUNDERY and MACHINE SHOP in Liberty, Clay county, Mo., are now prepared to make IRON or BRASS CASTINGS, and do all kinds of repairing for Factories, Saw and Grist Mills, Horse Powers, Agricultural Implements, Iron Pipes, Stoves, &c., and will keep on hand Frie Irons, Wagon Boxes, Sugar Kettles, Pumps, Iron Railing, Veranda Work, Window Weights, Window Caps and Sills, Columns and House Castings generally; also, CORN SHELLERS, and FARM BOILERS.
Orders solicited and promptly executed.
Liberty, April 20, 1860-49tf.

A LARGE STOCK OF SADDLERY on hand for sale by
WHITE & ADKINS.

FALL TRADE!
WHITE & ADKINS
Have received their
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!!
Our stock is now
COMPLETE IN ALL LINES OF
Goods
USUALLY KEPT IN ANY HOUSE
In the West. All we ask of our old friends and the public generally, is to
Give us a Call and
Examine for themselves.
And we will try and convince you that we are
SELLING GOODS TO
SUIT HARD TIMES!
CALL AND EXAMINE.
Sept. 28. WHITE & ADKINS.

WILLIAM JEWELL COLLEGE
LIBERTY, MO.
THE next session of this flourishing Institution will commence on Monday, the 3d day of September, 1860.
President THOMPSON will be assisted by Professors OWEN, BRADLEY and CHANDLER.
G. W. ROGERS, A. B., will conduct the Primary Department.
The session is divided into two terms of five months each.

TUITION PER TERM:	
Collegiate Department	$16 00
Academic	16 00
Primary Department	$9 and 12 00

Particular attention is invited to the Primary Department, in which all the common branches will be taught, and the President pledges himself to give personal attention to this Department.
By an act of the Legislature, we draw the public money for all boys in the district who attend college and come within the spirit of the Common School Law.
Board from $2 50 to $3 per week.
O. P. MOSS, Sec'ry of Board.
Sept. 8, 1860-14y1

Blacksmithing
AT HEAD QUARTERS!
THE undersigned will continue the Blacksmithing business in all its branches, at the old stand just east of the "Arthur House." They will do work on the shortest notice and in the neatest and most substantial manner. They will have ready by spring a large lot of PLOWS of the most approved patterns, and will sell them on as reasonable terms as any house in the West. Particular attention paid to HORSE SHOEING. They respectfully solicit a call from their old friends and the public generally, promising to use their utmost exertions to give satisfaction.
ARMSTRONG & BERRY,
January 11, 1861-35y1

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT.
JOHN LEONARD returns his thanks to the citizens of Liberty and Clay county for the very liberal patronage he has received from them for the past four years, and hopes to receive a continuance of the same. He warrants all of his work to fit and to be got up in a workmanlike manner.
NO FIT, NO PAY.
He also warrants all cutting done by him, and would advise any one wishing a nice fitting garment to call on him at his shop, next door to the old Union Hotel, where he is ready at all times to wait on them.
Particular attention paid to Cutting all kinds of garments.
June 1, 1860-tf.

GIVE US A LIFT!

THE undersigned would announce to the public that he has commenced the
SADDLERY BUSINESS
again in the city of Liberty, in the corner room of the old Union Hotel, opposite the new Bank Building. W. H. LANE.
Nov. 12-tf

MANHOOD.
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
JUST PUBLISHED, IN A SEALED ENVELOPE,
On the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, inducing Impotency, and Mental and Physical Incapacity. By
ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.
Author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bourgies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself *cheaply, privately and radically.* This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 127 Bowery, New York, post box 4,586.
Feb. 22, 1861-19y1

THE PREMIUM SADDLE STALLION,
SHAMMELL,
WILL make the present season in Clay county, at my stables, 3½ miles north east of Liberty, at $5 the leap, to be paid when the service is rendered; $10 the season, payable at the expiration of the season; and $15 to insure a mare in foal, to be paid when the mare is ascertained to be with foal or parted with.
Shammell is 7 years old, 16 hands high, and a red sorrel. He took seven premiums at 3 years old, four premiums at 4; and carried off the $100 premium at Independence last year, and took premiums at Liberty, Plattsburg and Richmond.
R. S. REARDIN,
Mar. 1-3m. WM. BOYETTE.

The Fine Harness Stallion,
Flying Morgan,
The only Pure Bred Morgan Horse in Upper Missouri.
This extraordinary stallion is located for the season 1861, at my stable one north east of Liberty, Mo., and will render service on the following low terms only, viz: Five Dollars the leap to be paid when the service is rendered; $10 the season, payable at the expiration of the season; and $15 to insure a mare in foal, payable when the fact is known or mare parted with. Good accommodations, for mares left with the horse, on reasonable terms. Great care taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but I will not be responsible should either occur. The season to commence on the 1st April, and close on the 1st July. [For particulars, pedigree, &c., see bills.] A. J. CALHOUN.
March 8, 1861-43m3

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

The French Orphan.

BY JESSIE CARVER.

Alone, and yet in the very heart of a great city—of all places to a stranger the loneliest. Twilight was fast drawing nigh, and the tide of human life ebbed and flowed—the busy hum of men hastening each to his home and fireside—but poor Aline had not place nor shelter, and her heart was nigh bursting with its weight of grief.

Strange, that in the midst of so much grandeur and wealth, one must feel, at her early age, the bitterness of poverty and desolation. She had walked many miles that day, and her feet were weary and sore. Her dress, which at morning was so fresh and clean from Nurse Madge's hands, was tattered and soiled from the bushes where she had searched for berries, and no one would recognize in our little wanderer the favorite of the School Minot. People stared at her as she sat upon the marble steps to the fountain in the park, and she searched each new face, striving to catch some look of interest or kindness which might give her confidence to ask for comfort and assistance; but all wore the same "how-come-you-there" expression, and passed on.

A policeman, jostling among the crowd, frowned at her, and touching her with his stick, motioned her to leave her resting-place; and poor Aline started once more, with great effort, on her sad pilgrimage, knowing not, nor hardly caring where. To the mansions of the rich she would not go—no, no; and she shuddered at the thought of the cold reception she would meet, gaining, perhaps, a wise reproof, or advice. So, bending her steps down a quiet, unfrequented street, she walked as rapidly as her tired limbs would carry her. She found this street led quite away from the city, to the river bank, where rows of pleasant though humble cottages extended, and she cried tears of joy, so much did they remind her of her own sunny France, with their trellised porches and vine-clad windows. Through the little diamond panes the candles light within revealed their occupants flitting to and fro, and Aline stepped in front of one to gain courage to enter.—Thinking lest she should again meet with contempt, she peeped through the latticed door, and there saw the only occupants of the room were two persons, and encouraged by this she knocked two or three little taps.

The door was quickly opened by a young man, or rather boy, of her own age she thought, who saluted her respectfully, and asked her to walk in.—An elderly woman, his mother, came forward to meet her, asked her to take off her wrappings, and come near the fire. Tears filled the young girl's eyes at this kindness, and her heart went forth in love and admiration to the good Dame Marguerite. She, in a few words, told her that she was an orphan, had met with unkindness from her friends, and had come to New Orleans to support herself. Poor chiid, the good dame said, stroking her head kindly, and bidding Jean stir the fire and hasten to cook the fowl for their supper. She thought how *her* Minna, who lay in the little churchyard in her native land, might, had she lived, been thus thrown upon a cold world, friendless and alone; and her heart warmed with pity for the poor orphan, and she bade her be happy and contented, for she should have a home with her until she found employment or friends. Grateful and relieved by this kindness, Aline experienced new feelings of peace and joy, and soon, seated at the little supper table, felt quite at home with these two new friends.—She ate with a hearty relish, and laughed like her own self before many minutes had passed.

After the meal, attired in one of the dame's chintz wrappers, large enough for two of Aline's size, and a pair of her stout shoes—her feet quite swollen—she rested upon the lounge, the mother and son endeavoring to interest and amuse her. Spying a guitar in the corner, she asked Jean if he could play.—He blushed, and awkwardly denied any skill, when his mother bade him try and sing one of her favorite songs. After tuning the instrument, he played several little airs familiar among Southrons, and then, striking a few chords, sang a French melody—one Aline had learned in her own early home, and sang to her father in years gone by. Now hearing it in a strange land, in her native tongue, it seemed like an old friend come to cheer and sustain her, and she again thanked Jesus for his protection and love. When Jean finished, she took the guitar from him, and, playing an exceedingly difficult accompaniment, sang, in French, the Vesper Hymn and chant of her church. Surprised at this, the good dame blessed herself, while Jean, transported by her execution and voice, sat in awe and delight.

"And you are from our own beautiful France?" they asked, as the last sweet tone died away. "We might have known," they exclaimed, and after talking of home and olden times, the hours sped by until the dame, rebuking herself for keeping the dear child up so late, showed her a neat little chamber, and bidding her "Good night," left Aline to rest. Sleep did not come to her until the wee hours of the night, and then troubled dreams haunted her pillow. Tired Nature triumphed at last, and daybreak found her slumbering peacefully.

Aline could scarcely collect her scattered thoughts as she awakened and found herself in the little, low chamber, with its slanting roof and plastered walls—its latticed window uncurtained save by the climbing vines. Only one day before she had rested in the luxuriant planter's mansion, and shared the sumptuous bounty of pride and wealth. How changed, and yet she experienced such a sense of relief in the thought that she was no longer to be dependent. Dressing herself quickly, after repeating her simple matins she descended to the kitchen, where she was greeted by Marguerite, and they soon sat down to partake of their simple breakfast. During this meal, Aline made inquiries of Jean as to the possibility of her obtaining employment in teaching music and drawing, as she wished to support herself in this way. He told her that he was going to a wealthy gentleman's residence to trim his vineyard, and if she chose to accompany him, he was almost sure of her gaining his interest and patronage. Pleased with this prospect, Aline readily acceded to the proposal, and in less than an hour they were at the house of Mr. Neville. Jean asked to see this gentleman, or his wife, and the servant led to a room where the family were at breakfast, and a happy group they were. Aline made known her errand, and her modest hesitancy won her the affection of the family. Mrs. Neville led the way to a music room, and pointing to an open piano, asked her to play. Aline inquired if they wished her to sing, and after her singing "Ave Maria" they insisted upon her continuing until they saw she was weary. Then Mr. Neville, after asking questions about her former home, told her that he would be glad to have her come daily and teach his children—that she should be well paid—that he was glad to find such a gifted teacher for them. Aline could not believe that all was real—wondered if it could be that she had lost her identity. She hastened back to dame Marguerite's to tell her of her success, and her joy was increased by the warm sympathy she met from her friend.

"You must live here with Jean and I, and be to me what my baby Minna would have been," said the good woman, and Aline felt in her heart that she was sincere in these words.

She soon became happy and contented in her new home, and if thoughts of the past—of her school-days and school-friends, troubled her, and made her sad, she drove them away in thought of her dear uncle, who had died in a far off clime, neglected and uncared for,—who had brought her to this western land to be taught and instructed, that she might be fitted to return with him to dwell in her childhood's home—who had written her of his coming, and joyously anticipated meeting his long-absent niece, but who only left France to meet with sickness and death on a lonely island.

On the day which was to have brought her uncle, came the sad tidings that he was left, with twenty others, to die with a raging epidemic. Aline's grief knew no bounds. She was spending her vacation with some relatives, and looked to them for sympathy and help. Days glided by, yet no other tidings, and then came the crushing thought that she was *alone.* Her young friends, finding a great difference in the friendship of a wealthy heiress and a poor French girl, gradually cooled in their attention to her, and at last openly expressed their changed sentiments. Stung by their ingratitude and deceit, Aline could stay with them no longer, and after a spirited rebuke left them and their home, to share the bitterness and toil of a life of labor and independence.

Here, in this humble dwelling, she remained secure and peaceful, and days occupied by her lessons and painting, sped swiftly away—even months passed, and the warm southern sun was wooing the buds again to blossom. Aline had often heard Dame Marguerite talk of her sailor-boy—a son older than Jean—who was mate on a packet from New Orleans to Havre. He had now been absent nearly a year, and the mother's heart was at times filled with sad forebodings as to his fate. In her simple faith she nightly prayed for him, and commended him to the care of the Virgin, trusting in Providence that her child would be spared.

One morning, as Aline sat at her window, plying her needle busily, and listening the while to the merry lay of the birds, she heard a heavy step on the threshhold below—a quick cry of greeting from Marguerite, and a loud voice in reply.

In a few moments her kind hostess came up stairs, bringing the tidings of her son Robin's safe arrival—that he was really at home, and she insisted upon Aline's going down to greet him, which, of course, she was ready to do. As Dame Marguerite introduced her as Aline Dunois, she noticed he looked surprised, and returned her salutation in an awkward, absent-minded way. In a moment he repeated the name, "Aline Dunois," remarking—I have heard of you, I am sure." After a few moments reflection he said—"I am right—you must be the neice of M. Perrine; but how came you here?" Startled and assayed to hear this stranger speak so familiarly of her dear uncle and of herself, she questioned him as to how he knew who she was. He told her he had sailed many a voyage with her uncle, and that on his return trip they had both been attacked with the same illness, and left with many others upon an island. M. Perrine had lain in a dying condition many days, but his life was spared to him, and he had spent months in his chamber before he was allowed to walk abroad, and that he had just left the island to come to America, a month before. Robin had stayed there until the packet he sailed with stopped at the island, and was there two or three days after M. Perrine left.

Greatly agitated by these tidings, Aline knew not what to do, nor did she know where her uncle might be by this time. Disappointed and heartbroken at finding his neice gone, he had perhaps returned to France; at last she determined to apply to Mr. Neville for advice and assistance. She had never told him her whole story, and his surprise was very great at learning how the little music teacher had been reared in luxury and wealth, and she became quite a heroine in their eyes. Mr. Neville addressed a letter to M. Perrine, also one to the school Minot, stating where Aline could be found, and the circumstances of her flight. Days passed by like weeks to Aline, and suspense was torturing enough. One evening, as the little group were gathered around the tea-table, a knock came at the door, and as Aline was nearest she jumped up to open it. A cry of delight escaped from her lips as a tall form stooped to embrace her, and Dame Marguerite quickly guessed that the long lost uncle was restored.

Joy reigned in two hearts at least in that little cottage, and Aline could hardly believe her happiness real. Mr. Neville called upon her uncle and related to him, in terms of warmest praise, the conduct of his little neice—inviting them to make his house their home until the time arrived for their return to France. Aline would not accept of this, though grateful for the attention. Her uncle could hardly express his thanks to the good Dame Marguerite for her kindness and care of his Aline. Before his departure from America, he purchased the little house and grounds where she dwelt, and gave them to her as a token of gratitude from Aline. To Jean he gave an amount sufficient to educate him in the art he loved so much—music. Aline never heard from her cruel relatives, nor did she wish to. She has returned to her native land, and though gay and fashionable, she never forgets the poor; and when she sees a homeless wanderer, pities her, remembering the time when she was alone in a strange land, homeless and friendless.

Fight at Great Bethel.

New York, June 12.

The Herald's Washington special, dated one o'clock this morning, and a special messenger arrived an hour since from Fortress Monroe, bringing the intelligence that Gen. Butler this morning proceeded with a large reinforcement to Great Bethel, and after a severe fight, captured the rebels' batteries, one of seven, and the balance of fourteen guns, and also took 1,000 prisoners.

The Times special dispatch says Gen. Black states that Gen. Butler last night assaulted the enemy's works at Bethel, where Pierce was repulsed, and carried them by storm.

The Herald's dispatch says: Our informant who was in the first engagement at Bethel, states positively that the report that the cannon belonging to the Federal forces were taken, is false.—They moved back with the troops, and the latter retired in good order, only regretting the want of ammunition and the fall of Lieutenant Gribble.

I have no doubt that at least 100 were killed on our side. When the detailed report is received, there is no doubt that the heavy loss of life will appear due to the fact that the troops had literally to act without a leader. The general opinion is that the ignorance of Gen. Pierce calls for a prompt court martial.

Baltimore, June 12.

A gentleman who came as passenger from Old Point this morning, and spent some time at the fortress during yesterday, and Monday, says the passengers were greatly astonished on reaching here to learn of the greatly exaggerated accounts relative to the repulse at Great Bethel. Up to the time the boat left last evening he was in conversation with both officers and privates who were in the engagement. Some mortification was expressed at the bad management of Gen. Pierce, but none as to the extent of loss, which was thought to be less than at first supposed or of the temporary advantages of the rebels.

One of Lieut. Gribble's men says if the order had been given to advance instead of retreat, the battery would have been taken in five minutes, as that all but the rifled cannon had been silenced. As soon as the order was given to retreat, Lieut. Gribble spiked his gun, so if it should fall in the enemie's hands it would be useless, and was killed in the act. Col. Benedick's Zouaves acted with great bravery, and were with difficulty prevented from storming the battery without orders. They killed five of the rebels outside of the works.

LATER.—Official accounts received from Fortress Monroe, report that but fourteen men were killed and forty-five wounded on our side, in all, at Bethel. Twelve men killed in the fight before the batteries. There were three batteries opened on our troops from the right, left and centro of the road to Yorktown, in all about thirty cannon served, many of them being rifled.

Lieut. Butler, who was present during the conflict, thinks at least 200 rebels must have been killed and wounded. But four prisoners were taken by the Federal forces.

A RUNAWAY NEGRO ARRESTED AFTER 18 YEAR'S ABSENCE.—During the year 1843, just eighteen years ago, Jack, then a negro boy belonging to Mr. Samuel Kennon, of this county, ran away. All efforts made at the time to apprehend him proved unsuccessful.—The negro has been heard of several times since; but was never caught until last Monday. After escaping in 1843 he went to Osage county where he passed himself off as a white man by the name of William Rowland. He afterwards went to Quincy, Ills., where he has since resided, and voted for Douglas for President at the last election. On Monday last he was in Hudson City, the junction of the Hannibal and St. Joseph and North Missouri Railroads, where Mr. Kennon arrested him. He brought him to this place and lodged him in jail where he now is. Altogether this is among the most remarkable cases on record.—*Glasgow Times.*

From the Republican.

A Proposition.

I am a man of peace and deprecate war, and more than all, a war between our own countrymen, than which nothing upon the face of the earth is more wicked and devilish. If there was a *real necessity* for it, the case would not appear so bad; but, close reader as I have ever been, I never have been able to find any plausible pretext for secession and the consequent troubles it has produced, and will continue to produce, as long as "grass grows and water runs." Yes, sir, as long as the Mississippi flows to the Gulf, secession will produce "war and fighting," and I might add, "within and without" our own country. But it is about Missouri, more particularly, I wish to speak; for I go upon the principle that our "*sympathy*" should not be wholly given to the South or the North, but that it should embrace *home first.* The Scriptures teaches us that "he who does not provide for his *own* household hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel," and I believe it. Our "sympathies" may lose us *home, country, life, liberty,* every blessing, *without doing any good* to the objects of that sympathy. If Missouri, blindly, or with her eyes open, takes a part in this fight, we are blotted out. It cant be otherwise, even if every man in the State has a "minie rifle," a pair of Colt's revolvers, and an approved cannon. Geographically, it would be impossible for us to sustain ourselves.

But to the "proposition" I have to make. It is that the United States Government remove all its troops from the State, (except to hold the Arsenal at St. Louis, if it chooses,) and let the Union men and the Secessionists have a "clean field and a fair fight." I do not mean a fight with muskets and bayonets, or any other war implements, but a fight of *arguments* before the people, each party respecting each other as they have done in days gone by, and living in peace. Let the question of Secession or Union be put to the people, no "coercion," except with truth, by either party, and, when the contest is over, let the vanquished submit and "forever after hold their peace. I do not fear the result. Secession will be defeated by *more* than *one hundred thousand majority.*

I wish it to be distinctly understood, however, that if the "Confederates," send an army among us to "gag" or "coerce" Union men, I would have them met by an army of "Uncle Sam."

Respectfully, EDW. M. SAMUEL.
LIBERTY, MO., June 2, 1861.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.—The London Times has an editorial on the speeches of the American Ministers, and others at the recent meeting in Paris, charging them with groundless irritability and anger against England. It also alludes to the violent animadversions of the Northern press towards England. It says the Unionists are in fact enraged because Great Britain presumes to be neutral. It adds if this be the temper of the Northern press, what will it become a month hence. It is plain that the utmost care and circumspection must be used by every man and party in England to avoid giving offense to either of the incensed beligerents.

ILLINOIS SENATOR.—Gov. Yates has done better than we expected, in the appointment of Mr. Browning to the Senator, to succeed the lamented Douglas. Mr. Browning is a man of decided ability. He was a Whig as long as that party had any integrity left to it. He supported the election of Lincoln, and will act with his party when he thinks it right, and not otherwise. Mr. Browning may, if he chooses, take a front rank in the Senate, and we do not know a man better qualified than he, to take the lead in the pacification of the country.—*Mo. Republican.*

A KENTUCKY ANECDOTE.—A southern gentleman who owned a slave, a very intelligent fellow, who was a Universalist. On one occasion he illustrated the intellectual character of his religion in the following manner: A certain slave had obtained a license of the Baptists to preach. He was holding forth in the presence of many of his colored brethren at one time, when he undertook to describe the process of Adam's creation. Said he, "when God make Adam, he stoop down, scrape up a little dirt, wet it a little, warm it a little in the hands, squeeze it in the right shape, and den lean it up against de fence to dry."

"Top dere!" said our Universalist darkey, "You say dat are de fustest man eber made?"

"Sartin!" said the preacher.

'Den,' said the other, "jes tell a feller whar dat ar fence come from!"

"Hush!" said the preacher, two more questions like dat would spile all the feology in de world.

TRIMMING THE GRAPE VINE.—The vine is now so far advanced, generally, that, with caution, one can complete the pruning that is still incomplete, without producing bleeding or other injury, and with a decided benefit. In addition to former suggestions, all weak, small buds, should also be rubbed off, as well as those that, from their location, are on the wrong side of the vine, or where there are too many for the space. It is evident from its nature that the Creator designed that man should give the vine more or less daily care and culture, in order in return to reap in its season the fullness of the fruit's perfection.—S. N. HOLMES.

It is now ascertained that the expenses of the Government have reached the handsome aggregate of two millions dollars per day, and that they are still rapidly tending upwards! On the last pay day at the Brooklyn navy yard there was not a dollar in hand to meet the disbursements.

Orders from Maj. Gen. Price.

HEADQUARTERS MAJ. GENERAL COMMANDING M. S. G.
JEFFERSON CITY, MO., June 1, 1861.

DEAR SIR: The number and variety of inquiries in regard to the new Military Law, have induced me to publish this circular, which I hope will fully explain the points about which you are in doubt.

You will find that nearly the whole of the organization and management of the volunteer companies is *verbatim* the same as the law under which the Missouri Volunteer Militia have been operating, and which can be found under the acts of '59 and '60, page 66, and the only additions have been the Enrollment (sec. 111,) the manner of Drafting (sec. 137,) the Articles of War, and a few other sections that experience has proved necessary. The changes in that portion relating to the organization of the Volunteers, have only been made where it was required to be more explicit, or to supply some evident omission, or where a change of circumstances required a change in the law; and there is not one word or section to which the strictest constructionest of Constitutional Law can reasonably object, except the oath, which is required to be taken by all at the organization of a company, and this is no tangible objection, because the Constitution does not provide or prescribe that the privates shall be sworn at all, but that the "officers before entering upon their duties, shall take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States," &c., &c., and this is positively enjoined in sec. 185. Privates are sworn in *previously* to the election of officers, in order to bind them if the election does not result in the choice of some favorite person, and to impress the men with the duty of obedience, without which the organization would be useless; and the period of seven years has been adopted as the term of enlistment, because the experience of all the States has shown it to be wise. In that time a uniform will have worn out, a person's tastes may have changed, and an officer will not go to the expense and trouble to uniform and prepare himself to command for a shorter period, and the reward for faithful service (sec. 188.) would not be earned at a shorter period. Still there is nothing in the law or oath to prevent a person from changing his residence at will, and the disbanding of companies and discharging of individuals, are fully provided for in sections 53, 81, 84, 181, &c.

I would here take occasion to remark that although the formation of companies is a voluntary act, and in time of peace can be avoided by paying the pittance of fifty cents, ann although these companies, when formed, can be broken up as before mentioned, yet it is sincerely hoped that the martial spirit and military knowledge of the people of Missouri, will not be allowed to degenerate again; and that the companies, now forming, will continue their organization for many years to come, so that our people be *not only ready,* BUT ABLE to defend *themselves.* There are companies in the older States, now in full vigor, which dates their organization in the last century, and there is no good reason why Missouri cannot do the same.

The attention of companies organized under the old law is drawn to sections 67 and 73.

The Volunteer Troops cannot be kept longer than six months in the field without re-volunteering. (Sec. 136.)

Volunteer Troops cannot be taken out of the State (sec. 177) without re-volunteering.

The Articles of War are simply a modification of the Articles of War of the United States, under which we were born, and to which our soldiers have been subject all our lives, and they only apply to actual service, as defined by section 216, and are fully guarded by section 213; and the section prohibiting disrespectful language of the Governor and Legislature has been omitted entirely.

The enrollment and collection of commutations are entirely identical with that of all the States where the Militia system has been kept up, and the drafting of troops is only preparing for a possible, but not probable, contingency, for Missourians will respond willingly and with elacrity to any proper demand upon them for military services.

The law contemplates that companies will uniform themselves, but commutation will be allowed for uniforms worn out in actual service. I would recommend to companies now forming to adopt a gray flannel shirt, grey pantaloons, and felt hat, until the Military Board shall prescribe a State uniform, or they may select a fine uniform if they choose. (Sec. 73.)

The other sections of the law are so positive and plain that it is not thought worth while to refer to them in this short communication; but should any question arise, address these Headquarters, and the proper instructions will be given promptly, with pleasure.

Yours, respectfully,
STERLING PRICE,
Major-General Commanding M. S. G.

A BRILLIANT MARCH.—We doubt whether the history of war shows a finer specimen of military ardor than the splendid march over the mountains of our force at Harper's Ferry, when told that the enemy was at Shepherdstown, says the Richmond Dispatch. Eleven miles in two hours and a half, over a mountain country, through a terrific thunder and hail-storm, in search of an enemy, certainly shows that the spirit is willing and the flesh is not weak.—We ventnre to predict that when our unerring riflemen do get sight of a foe, they will make a mark not only upon the living target, but deep, indelible and beautiful upon the page of history.—*N. O. Daily True Delta.*

[Published by Request.]

Chronicles.

Of the Wars of "Abraham," by one of the Scribes who is called "Suyys."

1. And when Abraham had gathered together his Captains and host, he waxed exceedingly wrath.
2. And his anger was kindled against the children of the middle land, even against Virginia, which is called the mother of rulers.
3. And he raised his voice and spake thus unto his captains and hosts,
4. Saying, go forth into the land of Virginia with fire and sword.
5. Smite and spare not, but utterly destroy every son and daughter of the land—save the children of "Ham,"
6. For they have a pleasant odor in my nostrils, and I fain would spare them from the wrath which has come upon that land.
7. And take ye the fairest of the daughters of "Ham," that I may have them to wife.
8. I and the captains of my hosts that are with me—even Scott the mighty in battle.
9. And when you have utterly destroyed that people from off the face of the earth.
10. Then shall ye possess their lands as an inheritance forever.
11. And the children of Ham shall dwell with you and ye shall be as one people, marrying and giving in marriage.
12. But when Jefferson the son of Davis, heard these things he called upon the children of the Sunny land to go forth to battle.
13. And their young men came as a bride groom goeth to his chamber.
14. With exceeding great joy and waving of banners and music of Timbrel and drum.
15. And mothers girded their first born with armor and strength—even with truth, and sent them forth with joy.
16. And fair maidens gave banners and tokens to those who went forth to fight for the mother of rulers.
17. And behold there were gathered together a mighty host and encamped around about the walled city of Abraham—even about the city of Washington.
18. And it came to pass as the armies of Abraham passed through the land of Maryland they came to the city of Baltimore.
19. And the people were gathered together with great tumult and spat upon them and threw stones and slew many of their young men.
50. And sent runners to Abraham saying, we will not let your young men pass through our land to fight the mother of rulers,
21. For her people are our people, and her God our God, and we will not that she be made desolate.
22. And when the messenger had come unto Abraham and told him these things he rent his garments and said,
23. Is thy servant a dog that ye sho'd do these things.
24. For even now Jefferson the son of Davis hath encompassed my walled city round about with armed men.
25. And he hath smote my armies that were in my walled city of defence, even in Sumter.
26. With fire and sword hath he smote them and spared not.
27. And he thirsteth for my blood so that I am sore afraid.
28. And when I have called on my young men in this my sore trouble ye will not that they shall hearken unto my voice.
29. For my young men are not birds that they have wings to fly over your land.
30. Neither can they burrow as the mole who maketh him a way under the earth.

When Napoleon marched on Russia he led a field of nearly 300,000 men; but he learned a lesson which caused him to say, that "no people who are attached to their institutions and their homes can ever be conquered."

ANOTHER FORT.—The Arkansas commissioners have selected a spot at Bearfield's Point, Mississippi county, Ark., fifteen miles south of the Missouri line, as a proper spot for a fort. We are informed that active proceedings are already in progress, and that in a short time the troops at Camp Rector will be conveyed to the new fort. This will be the nearest military station on the Mississippi to the enemy encamped at Cairo.

A FEARLESS WOMAN.—A lady in Alexandria says that when Ellsworth's men were marching along Washington street, the wife of a wealthy citizen stepped out upon the piazza of her dwelling. Observing her action, a captain bowed, and told her not to be afraid—to which she indignantly replied, "I am on the soil of Virginia, and am not afraid of Lincoln or his men."

The unhappy quarrel between the North and South has been lately illustrated by a newly married couple living in Wearimus, Minn. Getting into trouble about something, the wife burned the husband's new hat, to which he replied by making tinder of her best dress, and so they continued adding fuel to the flame until they had no clothing left excepting what was on their backs, after which they separated.

A number of young ladies of Moscow, Tenn., have signed a pledge binding themselves to "protect those young men in that vicinity who fear to volunteer their services in defense of their country."