

## THE NOMINATION.

[From the Albany Statesman, Republican.]

We do not suppose Abraham Lincoln is worthy of condemnation above all other men for desiring the snug and honorable berth he now occupies during another term, nor for longing to have a verdict of approbation put upon his conduct of the public affairs. He is weak in this respect—so is human nature. He is self-loving—where is that iconoclast ready to break the idol he worships daily in his mirror? He is vain—there are circumstances in his history and more in his present surroundings calculated to make him so. He is eccentric—great men often are, though we confess to a higher admiration for the vagaries of a Cromwell than for the absurdities of a Joe Miller, and Andrew Jackson thrusting his tobacco-pipe, alight, behind his left ear, while he turned to denounce Calhoun, always struck us as a better subject for a historic picture than our tall western lawyer, with his liberal boots on the brocatelle, engaged in spinning yarns of Byronic latitude and smallest adaptiveness, for the delectation of grave and reverend clergymen. We are perfectly ready to believe that when Mr. Lincoln journeyed toward Washington through Baltimore in his Scotch plaid, he was fully determined to make the best public servant who ever lived in the White House—perhaps "poor Pierce" entered his four years of folly with a like idea—at all events, we know his inaugural was sweet and flowery enough to serve as a model for Sanitary Fair orations. No doubt when Mr. Lincoln said that he was a "one-term President," and that the ambition for re-election had ruined the best of men, he was entirely honest; at all events, his own case affords no disproof of the declaration. \* \* \* Does Mr. Lincoln want to be the man? Then let him employ his conceded powers to hurl our armies upon rebellion as fast as they can by any possibility be organized and projected toward Richmond. Let him bid his friends in Congress to put a stop to blatherskiting, and go at the work they are paid for doing. Let him call off his spaniels of the Forney class, who are barking vociferously upon the heels of every man who will not concede that we are gone to everlasting smash unless he can be renominated. Let him inform Halleck that he is mistaken in supposing the plenary powers of a military dictator to reside in himself. Let him tell some story with a forcible moral (perhaps if it is a little smutty they will appreciate it the better,) to drive off the harpies who are clustering about him with this, that, or the other scheme, to push him upon the convention. Let him remind the sapient legislators who seem to have forgotten the fact, that when war is costing twenty millions a week, the people cannot be persuaded to think it is paid for with six, because the other twelve are levied upon the future in the shape of loans. Let him lift himself up to the attitude of sublime moral devotion for the public good, and demonstrate unmistakably that he is infinitely more anxious to know who shall triumph in the forthcoming advance of arms, than troubled about who shall be the next President.

The St. Louis Democrat argues that the time has come when the radical men of the country should boldly assert their position, and declare their ultimatum that a radical policy must be adopted, and no man who is not unequivocally pledged to its maintenance shall receive their support. They should separate themselves from the supporters of half-way measures for the preservation of the country, and compel them to either stand through their own strength, or sink through their own weakness. The Democrat says further, that if the Baltimore Convention shall prove itself to be an honest reflex of the thoroughly loyal sentiment of the nation, which it believes to be overwhelmingly radical, then the radicals should bind themselves to its action, "but if the convention proves to be a mere trap, packed and arranged for the catching of radical votes, to be turned to the support of conservative men and policies, it will deserve to be repudiated like all cheats and villainies, and a more reliable means of organization adopted."

[From the Newburyport (Republican) Herald.]

The number of Republican papers advocating a postponement of the National Convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President is increasing. All the Boston papers take that direction. This indicates a fall in the Lincoln stock. If the convention is postponed he will not be nominated; there is no chance for him; and if the convention is not postponed his election will depend on two things—success in the administration measures in finance and war between this and November, and the support of the Germans.

[From the London Times, April 19.]

## THE DANISH WAR.

## DUPPEL SURRENDERED TO THE AUSTRO-PRUSSIAN FORCES.

After a gallant defense of two months Dybbol was taken yesterday by assault, and the Danish army has lost its last hold on the mainland of Schleswig. For some days the event has been expected. Towards the close of last month it became evident that the Prussians had thrown off the languor which marked the early conduct of the siege, and were resolved to press it with vigor and to force, if possible, a surrender. It need hardly be said that the prospect of the coming conference had much to do with this sudden display of

energy. Day by day they brought their fire nearer the Danish batteries. At the beginning of last week it became evident that the Danes, unless largely reinforced, could not long hold the place. Unless such an army could have been placed in Schleswig as would have compelled the enemy to raise the siege, the fate of Dybbol was sealed. At last the assault was made yesterday morning. We do not yet know the details, but we trust that the conflict was less bloody than others which our time has witnessed. It seems certain that the Danes themselves expected the result, for they are described as dismantling the forts of the best part of their artillery, and taking most of their guns over to Alsen. However that may be, we must presume that they defended the place with sufficient obstinacy. But the Prussians were successful. Redoubts 1 to 7 are on the left and center of the Danish line, and extend from the shores of Wenning bay to a point on the straight line which joins Sonderberg and the village of Dybbol. These appear to have been first mastered by the Prussians, who then passed to the Danish rear and took possession of their communications. Then redoubts 8, 9 and 10 on the Danish right were taken, together with the *tete-de-pont*. The bridge was destroyed, and two thousand men, with fifty-one officers, are spoken of as having fallen into the hands of the enemy. Thus ends the siege of Dybbol. Like the Russians on the morrow of the great assault on the Malakoff, the Danes have abandoned their positions and retreated across a narrow piece of water, with the intention, no doubt, to dispute the further progress of the enemy. They probably do not consider themselves as wholly beaten, or their cause as lost. On the other hand, the Prussians have won a decisive victory. It may not be a great one, it may furnish no fitting subject for boasting, nor of complacent remembrance hereafter, but still it is a victory, and Prussia may congratulate herself and her German friends that the Danish force is now entirely driven from continental Schleswig. The two allied powers have accomplished that for which they profess to have taken up arms. They have their *material guarantee*. They have entered Schleswig; they have defeated the King's army, driven it from two fortified positions, killed, wounded or captured several thousands of Danes, superseded the royal authority, displaced the King's coinage, ejected his officials, forbidden even the use of his name even in the prayers of the church; and thus, they may hope, satisfied the most patriotic aspirations of the German nation. At present the Danes are concentrated in Alsen, where they will endeavor to make a stand at the works which they are said to have been long preparing. Should the war continue, there can certainly be no doubt as to the fate of their army. The allied forces will be sooner or later able to cross the Sound, and compel a retreat to the Danish ships, or a capitulation.

The Danish account of the fall of Duppel says the terrible fire from the Prussian artillery destroyed redoubts numbers 4, 5 and 6, which were then taken by the enemy. The left wing of the Duppel position was consequently given up, and the Danish troops were compelled to fall back with great loss. The evacuation of the right wing took place under more favorable circumstances, but also with considerable loss.

The greater part of four regiments was annihilated. The *tete de pont* was demolished by the Prussian artillery, but was defended until the Danish army had crossed to the island of Alsen. The Prussians captured 2,600 Danes, 400 officers and 90 guns.

A great part of the Prussian army had been ordered into Jutland to occupy all that province and besiege Fredericia.

A Hamburg dispatch announces that the Isle of Alsen had been occupied by the Prussians.

A late dispatch from Gravenstein says the Dane lost in the assault on Duppel between 80 and 100 officers, including General Duplat and two colonels killed; 4,000 men were reported *hors de combat*.

It is stated that the occupation of the whole of Jutland, had been resolved upon as a pledge of indemnification of losses by Danish piracy.

Further details of the fall of Duppel are received. A Copenhagen telegram of the 18th says: The Danish army is on the island of Alsen. The bridges are destroyed. A severe artillery engagement continues. The Danish loss was great, especially in officers. The greater portion of the first brigade is missing, and scarcely one-half of the eighth fell back in safety. The retreat of the right wing was in comparison effected more favorably, but also with a great loss. One hundred dead and eight wounded were conveyed to the island of Alsen.

Another Copenhagen dispatch of the 20th says: Nothing of importance occurred at the seat of war yesterday; hostilities were suspended for six hours. Among our killed are one general of division and two commanders of brigades. A flag of truce was sent to the enemy to obtain intelligence of our officers wounded and prisoners. Two hundred of our killed have fallen into the hands of the Prussians.

A Prussian telegram, dated Gravenstein, April 30, says: Our loss on the 18th, in killed and wounded, amounted to sixty officers and upwards of one thousand men. The Danish loss, inclusive of prisoners, is at least four thousand men. Eight hundred and eleven Prussians, many of whom are severely wounded, and twenty-one Danish officers, and five hundred and eighty men are now in our hospital.

The King of Prussia had gone to the seat of war. He passed through Flensburg and Rendsburg on the 21st, and was received with demonstrations of enthusiasm in both places. On the following day the King visited the vicinity of Duppel; the troops defiled before him, and he saluted and thanked those who stormed Duppel. It is said his visit to the duchies is to sound the population, and pave the way for a vote in conformity with the views of the Prussian government. It is also said the Emperor of Austria was expected to visit the duchies.

## EXPOSITION OF MR. LINCOLN'S POSITION IN REGARD TO SLAVERY.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
Washington, April 4, 1864.

To A. G. HODGES, Esq., Frankfort, Ky:

My Dear Sir:—You ask me to put in writing the substance of what I verbally said the other day in your presence, to Gov. Bramlette and Senator Dixon: It was about as follows:—

"I am naturally anti-slavery. If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong. I cannot remember when I did not see, think and feel that it was wrong; and yet I have never understood that the Presidency conferred upon me an unrestricted right to act officially upon this judgment and feeling. It was in the oath I took that I would to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States. I could not take the office without taking the oath. Nor was it my view that I might take an oath to get power and break the oath in using the power. I understood, too, that in ordinary civil administration this oath even forbade me to practically indulge my primary abstract judgment on the moral question of slavery. I had publicly declared this many times and in many ways; and I aver that to this day I have done no official act in mere deference to my abstract judgment and feeling on slavery. I did understand, however, that my oath to preserve the Constitution to the best of my ability imposed upon me the duty of preserving by every indispensable means that Government, that nation, of which that Constitution was the organic law. Was it possible to lose the nation and yet preserve the Constitution? By general law life and limb must be protected. Yet often a limb must be amputated to save a life; but a life is never wisely given to save a limb. I feel that measures otherwise unconstitutional might become lawful by becoming indispensable to the preservation of the nation. Right or wrong, I assumed this ground, and now avow it. I could not feel that to the best of my ability I had even tried to preserve the Constitution if to preserve slavery, or any minor matter, I should permit the wreck of the Government, Country and Constitution altogether. When early in the war Gen. Fremont attempted military emancipation I forbade it, because I did not then think it an indispensable necessity. When a little later Gen. Cameron (then Secretary of War) suggested the arming of the blacks, I objected because I did not yet think it an indispensable necessity. When still later Gen. Hunter attempted military emancipation I again forbade it because I did not yet think the indispensable necessity had come. When in March, May and July, 1862, I made earnest and successive appeals to the border States to favor compensated emancipation, I believed the indispensable necessity for military emancipation and arming of the blacks would come unless averted by that measure. They declined the proposition, and I was, in my best judgment, driven to the alternative of either surrendering the Union, and with it the Constitution, or of laying the strong hand upon the colored element. I chose the latter. In choosing it I hoped for greater gain than loss, but of this I was not entirely confident. More than a year of trial now shows no loss by it in our foreign relations, none in our home popular sentiment, none in our white military force—no loss by it anyhow or anywhere. On the contrary, it shows a gain of quite 130,000 soldiers, seamen and laborers. These are palpable facts, about which, as facts, there can be no caviling. We have the men, and we could not have had them without the measure. Now let any Union man, who complains of the measure, test himself by writing down in one line that he is for subduing the rebellion by force of arms, and the next that he is for taking these 130,000 men from the Union side and placing them where they would be but for the measure he condemns. If he cannot face his cause so stated, it is because he cannot face the truth. I add a word which was not in the verbal conversation. In telling this tale I attempt no compliment on my own sagacity. I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly that events have controlled me. Now at the end of three years' struggle the Nation's condition is not what either party, or any man devised or expected. God alone can claim it. Whether it is tending seems plain. If God now wills the removal of a great wrong, and wills also that we of the North as well as you of the South shall pay fairly for our complicity in that wrong, impartial history will find therein new cause to attest and revere the justice and goodness of God."

Yours truly, A. LINCOLN."

—It is a point of good breeding never to refuse a civil offer in such a manner as even to reprove the one who offers it. This was neatly exemplified in the ready reply of Foote, the comedian, when a lady asked him to go to church, "No, thank you—I never go to church. However, I see no harm in it!"

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

## GARIBALDI DRIVEN FROM ENGLAND.—L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

LONDON, Saturday, April 23, 1864.

Garibaldi has been driven from England. I told you so—I said there would be trouble soon, and there is a precious row about it. I am sorry to write slang. My tendencies, as you know by long observation, are to a style severely classic, but the red-shirted democracy is boiling up now, and one may be excused for writing like a *sans-culotte* or a costermonger.

Garibaldi has been driven from England. Earl Clarendon denies it. Lord Palmerston denies it. Mr. Gladstone tries very hard to deny it in the *Times*, *Morning Post* and *Telegraph*, but it is true for all that. They got an English physician to certify that two or three months of continuous ovations, with heavy dinners, late hours and hard drinking, might not be good for his precious health. True, Garibaldi said he was quite well, and equal to any amount of fatigue; his Italian surgeon said he was all the better for change of scene and excitement. It wouldn't do. The conference appointed for the 12th, and put off to the 20th, is again adjourned. The Emperor will not come while Garibaldi is in England. The Austrian Ambassador will not enter the conference while Garibaldi is here, stirring up sympathy for Venice. Russia will not sit at that table while Garibaldi is making speeches to Poles; and Prussia will give it wide berth while he is here telling the Danes that he is ready to volunteer in the service of Denmark.

The *enfant terrible* of European politics must be got rid of. Mr. Gladstone, according to his own confession, on Thursday night, in the House of Commons, did go to Stafford House, the residence of the Duke of Sutherland, and did advise Garibaldi not to keep his engagement to visit thirty or forty English and Scotch towns, to which he had been invited: Of course it was entirely on account of his precious health, which is of so much importance to the British Ministry. Bah! Bosh! These are mild ejaculations compared with those of the great unwashed and seldom washed British public who have had their own pet lion first taken out of their hands by a bloated aristocracy, lodged in a ducal mansion, breakfasted and dined and feted by the nobility, while they were left to huddle in the streets. But they are not going to give him up without a protest. A great mass meeting is called to assemble on Primrose Hill, tonight. Other meetings will be held, and the aristocracy and ministry will be denounced, and Garibaldi, rather disgusted with the whole business, will go back to Caprera.

## THE FRENCH PRESS ON MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

The *Moniteur* announces in its columns that after the arrival of the news that Congress had voted a resolution declaring that the establishment of a monarchy in Mexico could not find favor with the United States—that the news from America was entirely wanting in importance. *Le Temps* and *Le Opinion Nationale* say that there must be an inadvertence, that the infallible official Journal must admit that there is an error somewhere. *L'Opinion Nationale* cites parts of an article from a New York paper; in short, it is stated that we only require six months after the close of our war to eject the foreign invaders from Mexican soil. At this citation *La France* is very indignant and exclaim, that the *Opinion Nationale* is wanting in patriotism to publish such a slur upon French bravery, in its columns—says it ought to be ashamed of itself.

*Le Constitutionnel* (semi-official) says magisterially that "the practical good sense of the people of the United States will prevent this protestation from having any result; that this puff of republican pride will vanish before the spectacle of order and prosperity presented by Mexico under a government chosen by the universal suffrage of its people."

*Le Pays* remarks that the act of Congress is an incident that need give rise to no uneasiness whatever—it is a profoundly illogical and anti-liberal manifestation—quite ridiculous that the United States won't let a people choose its own form of government and dispose of its destinies—that no government knows better than that at Washington the ruin and abasements which prevailed in Mexico, and besides, after all what does it matter if the United States does not acknowledge the Mexican Empire. Italy exists without the recognition of Austria, and Mexico can exist without that of the United States. Nevertheless, there remains a spark of hope in the breast of the writer in *Le Pays* that our practical judicial good sense will set itself against this contradiction if not, then France is quite prepared to sustain the incontestable right of Mexico, the equity of its cause, and its own interest before all the scruples and susceptibilities which republican prudery is trying to push to excess. *Le Siecle* states that it is of course understood that Maximilian is prepared to resist the hostility of the United States, which from the beginning has been expected and predicted, or he would not have accepted the imperial sceptre. The parting of the Emperor from his ten thousand Austrian friends at Trieste was most affecting, his majesty not being able to restrain his tears. The Empress, however, only looked very serious. The Emperor wore on embarking a plain dark frock coat, decorated with the Cross of Gaudaloupe; while the Empress was dressed in a black silk traveling dress and mantle, and a round hat trimmed with feathers.