

## Status of the Rebellion.

Never, since the days when Absalom rebelled against the house of his father, King David, has a rebellion occurred to curse its own serpent masters with such deep abasement as that which has overtaken the rascally rebels of the South. Never, since Lucifer rebelled against the Government of Heaven, have men in the image of God, been so completely reduced to the nether pit of despair. Look at the condition of the poor deluded devils. Hemmed in, choked, starved out, oppressed at home—kicked, cuffed and despised abroad. Instead of retaining all they seized and stole, and instead of the threatened conquests that Southern prowess and chivalry were going to make, they have lost the possession of the entire Atlantic coast, with the exception of Savannah, Charleston and Norfolk, which no doubt will soon slip through their fingers. They are completely blockaded on the Gulf from Cape Sable to the Rio Grande, with a strong force in rendezvous at Ship Island, ready to knock at the gates of New Orleans.—They had seized Kentucky, but have lost it, with a rebound that has swept Tennessee from their grasp. They overran Missouri, but their “running brigades” and high *Price*’d patriotism have evacuated that state, and have fled to the mountains of Arkansas. Bowling Green and Columbus, the Gibraltar and the Malakoff of the West, where they spent \$5,000,000 of treasure. (Confederate script,) they have thrown up and abandoned without igniting a fire cracker, thus opening the gullet of the great Mississippi river, into the very stomach of rebellion, and if the Yankee physic “works” as well as the symptoms indicate, we may soon expect it to pass the duodanum, where the Southern fever has created constipation, when a general evacuation will clear the Mississippi to its delta.