Glory Enough for One Day.

The intelligence that Fort Sumter had been surrendered to the Confederate States forces yesterday, as it was flashed over the wires with the rapidity of lightning, sent a thrill of joy to the heart of every true friend of the South. The face of every Southern man was brighter, his step lighter and his bearing prouder, than it had been before. That the fortress which had so long been held in the harbor of a sovereign State, in defiance of the will of her people, should have yielded at last, was considered a proper subject of rejoicing. The people were pleased to know that Major Anderson had been compelled to haul down the stars and stripes of the Abolition government, and that in their place would be raised the banner of the Confederate States, and that there was now no longer a foot of territory in the State of South Carolina in possession of a government foreign to her soil and its interests.

The people of the Confederate States have accepted the issue forced upon them by Mr. Lincoln, and the victory won by the heroic sons of South Carolina at Charleston will be followed by others equally as decisive, until the government of the North shall be compelled to recognize our independence. The victory is all the more gratifying because it has been achieved without the sacrifice of a life on our side. Our men labored falthfully at the guns for over thirty hours, and their gallant conduct on this occasion cannot be too highly commended. They have covered themselves with glory—enough for one day. Much honor is due to Gen. Beauregard for the skillful and courageous conduct of this memorable engagement. Gloriously has he sustained his well-earned reputation among his comrades in Mexico as one of the first military commanders of the age. Thus, in the onset of the "irrepressible conflict," have the Confederate States given the Abolition power an earnest of what it may expect in the future. As is the beginning, so will be the end.